MANUAL

OF

SELECT

CATHOLIC HYMNS

AND

Devotions.

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MANUAL

OF

Select Catholic Hymns

AND

DEVOTIONS

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS, COLLEGES, ACADEMIES, AND CONGREGATIONS.

Compiled and Arranged from Approved Sources

BY

P. M. COLONEL, C.SS.R.

SECOND AND REVISED EDITION.

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APPROBATIONS.

The little work entitled "Manual of Select Catholic Hymns and Devotions," etc., having been duly examined, and our Most Rev. Fr. Rector Major having granted me the necessary faculties, receives my cordial approbation.

E. F. SCHAUER, C.SS.R., *Sup. Prov.*

BALTIMORE, June 25, 1885.

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John Card. Mc Closkey,

Archbishop of New York.

NEW YORK, June 20, 1885.

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VERY REV. E. F. SCHAUER, C.SS.R., SUP. PROV.

DEDICATION.

TO THEE,

O Blessed Mother of God,

Our Lady of Sorrows and Mother of Perpetual Help,

THIS MANUAL OF HYMNS AND DEVOTIONS

I humbly dedicate.

Author.

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PART FIRST.

DEVOTIONS.

I. SUMMARY OF THE PRAYERS AND TRUTHS

Which every Catholic ought to know.

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1. The Sign of the Cross.

In the name of the Father, ✠ and of the Son, ✠ and of the Holy ✠ Ghost. Amen.

2. The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven, * hallowed be Thy name. * Thy kingdom come. * Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. * Give us this day our daily bread. * And forgive us our trespasses, * as we forgive them that trespass against us. * And lead us not into temptation. * But deliver us from evil. Amen.

3. The Hail Mary.

Hail, Mary, full of grace ; the Lord is with Thee ; * blessed art Thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of Thy womb, Jesus. * Holy Mary, Mother of God, * pray for us sinners, now * and at the hour of our death. Amen.

4. The Five Great Truths:

1. There is but one God in three divine Persons.

2. The Son of God became man, suffered and died for us, arose from the grave, ascended into

heaven, and will come again to judge the living and the dead.

3. God is just in rewarding the good and punishing the wicked.

4. The soul of man is immortal.

5. The grace of God is necessary for salvation.

5. The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, * and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, * who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, * suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried ; * He descended into hell ; the third day He rose again from the dead ; * He ascended into heaven, * sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty ; * from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. * I believe in the Holy Ghost ; the Holy Catholic Church ; * the Communion of Saints; the forgiveness of sins ; * the resurrection of the body ; and life everlasting. Amen.

6. The Ten Commandments of God.

1. I am the Lord thy God ; thou shalt not have strange gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

3. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day.

4. Honor thy father and thy mother.

5. Thou shalt not kill.

6. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

7. Thou shalt not steal.
8. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

7. The Six Precepts of the Church.

1. Hear Mass and rest from servile work on Sundays and holydays of obligation.
2. Keep the days of fasting and abstinence appointed by the Church.
3. Confess your sins at least once a year.
4. Receive Holy Communion within the Easter time.
5. Do not marry against the will of the Church.
6. Contribute to the support of your clergy.

8. The Seven Sacraments.

1. Baptism ; 2. Confirmation ; 3. Holy Eucharist ; 4. Penance ; 5. Extreme Unction ; 6. Holy Orders; and 7. Matrimony.

9. Holydays of Obligation.

Jan. 1. The Circumcision of our Lord.
The Ascension of our Lord.
Aug. 15. The Assumption of the B. V. M.
Nov. 1. All Saints.
Dec. 8. The Immaculate Conception of the B. V. M.
Dec. 25. Christmas.

10. Days of Fasting.

1. The forty days of Lent, Sundays excepted; 2. The Fridays of Advent; 3. The Ember days; and 4. The Vigils of Christmas, Pentecost, Assumption, and All Saints.

(*If a fasting day falls on a Sunday it is kept on the Saturday preceding that Sunday. To fast consists in abstaining from flesh-meat, and eating only one full meal in the day, about noon.*)

11. Days of Abstinence.

All fasting days and Fridays of the year, except when Christmas falls on Friday.

(*A day of abstinence is a day on which we are forbidden to eat flesh-meat.*)

II. DAILY PRAYERS.

---

1. In the Morning.

As soon as you awake, bless yourself and say :

O my God, I give myself wholly to Thee.

Then rise, dress, and say some

Morning Prayer.

O my God, I believe that Thou art present. I adore and love Thee with all my heart, and I thank Thee for having preserved me during the night. Preserve me also this day, at least from sin; and if I should die to-day, oh ! let me die in Thy holy grace. I offer to Thee to-day myself and my life. O Jesus, for Thee I live, for Thee I die ; Thine I am in life and death. O my divine Mother Mary, keep and guard me to-day as thy child. Bless me, my relatives, and friends.

(*Now say* three Hail Marys *to remain pure, and an* Our Father *to your Patron Saint.*)

St. Joseph, all saints and angels, pray for me.

Angel of God, my guardian dear,
To whom His love commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side,
To light and guard, to rule and guide. Amen.

The Christian Acts.

Act of Faith.

O my God, * I firmly believe all the sacred truths * which Thy holy Catholic Church believes and teaches, * because Thou hast revealed them, * who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

Act of Hope.

O my God, * trusting in Thy promises, * because Thou art powerful, merciful, and faithful, * I hope to obtain the pardon of my sins, * the assistance of Thy grace, * and life everlasting, * through the merits of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

Act of Charity.

O my God, * because Thou art so good, I love Thee above all things, * and I love my neighbor as myself for love of Thee.

Act of Contrition.

O my God, I am heartily sorry for all my sins, * because by them I have lost heaven and deserved hell, * but, more than all, because I have offended Thee, * who art so deserving of all my love. * I firmly resolve never to sin again, * and to avoid the occasions of sin.

Short Acts.

O my God, I believe in Thee; I hope in Thee; I love Thee above all things, and I love my neighbor as myself.

I am sorry for all my sins, because I have offended Thee, my God, lost heaven and deserved hell. I firmly promise never to sin again.

The Angelus.

(*To be said kneeling every morning, noon, and evening. On Saturday evening and on Sunday it is said standing.*)

1. The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost. Hail Mary.

2. Behold the handmaid of the Lord; may it be done according to Thy word. Hail Mary.

3. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us. Hail Mary.

Our Father, etc. Hail Mary, etc.

V. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light rest upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

---

2. During the Day.

1. *When you are at school or work say:*

O my Jesus, all for Thee.

2. *When you are sick or tempted to sin say:*

My Jesus, mercy.

O Lord, give me patience.

Sweet Jesus, make me love Thee more and more.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, I give you my heart and soul.

Prayer Before Meals.

Bless us, O Lord, and these Thy gifts which we are about to receive from Thy bounty, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer After Meals.

We give Thee thanks, Almighty God, for all Thy benefits, who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

May the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace. Amen.

---

3. Night Prayers.

O my God, I thank Thee for all Thy gifts during this day. Preserve and bless me also during this night. I offer to Thee my rest, and by every breath I wish to adore and love Thee as the saints do in heaven.

Examine *your conscience; make an* act of contrition, *and add* three Hail Marys *to the Blessed Virgin to remain pure, and* one Our Father *to St. Joseph, your patron saint, and guardian angel.*

When in bed, cross your hands on your breast, and say: "It is appointed for me once to die and I know not when, nor where, nor how; but what I do know is, that if I die in mortal sin I am lost."

And if you are in mortal sin, resolve to go to confession as soon as possible.

III. PRAYERS AT MASS.

Remember that holy Mass is the awful Sacrifice of the Cross. Therefore imagine yourself near the cross of your bleeding and dying Redeemer, and pray during Mass with great attention and devotion.

At the Beginning of Mass.

O God, our Heavenly Father, * we, Thy children, are assembled here * to assist at this holy Mass. * In union with Thy Priest * and with Jesus, Thy divine Son, * we adore and praise Thee * for the whole world; * for the heathens, who do not know Thee, * and for ungrateful Christians * who blaspheme Thy holy Name. * O Father, hear us whilst we pray, * through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The Confiteor.

I confess to Almighty God, to the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

At the Kyrie.

Lord, have mercy on us!
Christ, have mercy on us!
Lord, have mercy on us!

At the Gloria.

Glory be to God in the highest! and on earth peace to men of good will! We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we adore Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee because of Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers. Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy. Thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Jesus Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God, the Father. Amen.

At the Collect.

Almighty and Eternal God! hear the prayer of Thy people, and turn not away from us Thy most holy countenance on account of our sins. Graciously listen to the prayers of Thy servant, the Priest, who prays for the salvation of Thy people, and through Thy mercy grant that we may obtain what we confidently ask of Thee, through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

At the Epistle.

O my God, I adore Thy Holy Spirit, who has spoken by Thy Prophets and Apostles, and still is speaking through Thy holy Church. I believe all that Thou teachest me through Thy Priests. Grant, O God, that I may always believe and do what Thou teachest. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

At the Gospel.

O Divine Redeemer, how great was Thy love to come from Heaven to be our Redeemer, to show us the way to Heaven! Enlighten our mind, that we may understand and strengthen our will, that we may obey the teachings of Thy holy Gospel. Grant us grace that we may never be ashamed of our holy Faith, but that we may confess it always in words and works; who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

At the Credo.

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, and born of the Father before all ages; God of God; Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten, not made; of the same substance with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and became incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man. He was crucified also for us,

suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And He is to come again with glory to judge the living and the dead, of whose kingdom there shall be no end.

And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Life-giver, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, who, together with the Father and the Son, is adored and glorified; who spoke by the prophets. And one Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins; and I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

At the Offertory.

O God, our merciful Father, * in union with Thy Priest, * we offer to Thy divine Majesty * the infinite merits of Thy adorable Son, Jesus, * His sufferings and death, * His precious blood, * His adorable heart, * to atone for our sins, * and for the sins of the whole world. * O Father, hear our prayer, * through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Receive, O Father infinitely holy, Almighty and Eternal God, this offering of bread and wine which Thy Priest presents to Thee for us. Receive it for the glory of Thy most holy name, for the pardon of our sins, in thanksgiving for all Thy mercies bestowed on us, and that we may obtain new graces for our salvation. Receive this offering also for the benefit of our friends and enemies, and of all Christians living and dead. Amen.

At the Preface.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Almighty Father, Eternal God, through Christ our Lord: by whom the angels praise Thy majesty, the archangels adore it, the powers tremble before it, the heavens, and the virtues of heaven, and the blessed seraphs, also, with united exultation praise it. We pray Thee let our voices ascend with theirs to Thee, while with the deepest awe we confess, and cry (*Sanctus*), Holy! holy! holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory! Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Memento for the Living.

Be mindful, also, of all here present, whose faith and devotion are known to Thee, for whom we offer this sacrifice of praise, or who offer it for themselves, their families, and friends. We pray for the safety of their souls, for their final perseverance and eternal happiness; and, in fine, we recommend all their desires to Thee, the living, true, and everlasting God.

At the same time we honor the memory of the ever-glorious and immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord and God, Jesus Christ; and also of Thy blessed apostles, and all Thy holy martyrs and saints who have lived and died in this holy faith which we profess, and this only Church in which we live. For the sake of their merits and their prayers, grant us in all things

Thy help and protection, through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

We beseech Thee, also, O Lord, graciously to accept this sacrifice at the hands of us, Thy servants, and of Thy holy family; bless the days of our life with Thy holy peace, save us from everlasting damnation, and may we be counted ever among the number of Thine elect, through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

O God, may this offering be blessed, and in every way acceptable and agreeable to Thee; and for our salvation's sake be changed into the Body and Blood of Thy beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Before Consecration.

O God, our good Father, * in union with Thy Priest, * we offer to Thy divine Majesty * the thanksgiving of Jesus, Thy Son, * in return for all Thy favors, * spiritual and temporal, * bestowed on us and all mankind.

During Consecration.

O Sacred Body of Jesus, * we adore Thee, * we love Thee; * O grant us pardon for all our sins, * and Thy holy love.

O Sacred Blood of Jesus, * shed for our salvation, * we adore Thee, * we hope in Thee. * O Jesus, we firmly believe * that Thou art true God and man, * really present on the altar * under the forms of bread and wine. * O Jesus, for Thee we live, * for Thee we die, * Thine we are in life and death. * Our Father, who, etc.

O sweetest Heart of Jesus, we implore
That we may ever love Thee more and more.

After Consecration.

Being mindful, therefore, O God, of Thy Son Jesus Christ, of His sacred passion, His resurrection from the dead, and His glorious ascension into heaven, we offer before the throne of Thy most excellent Majesty, of Thy gifts and presents, a holy, pure, and unspotted Host, the holy bread of eternal life, and the chalice of everlasting salvation.

Be pleased to look upon them with a propitious and benignant countenance, and graciously accept them as Thou didst accept the gifts of Thy just servant Abel, the sacrifice of the patriarch Abraham, and the holy sacrifice, the unspotted gift which was offered to Thee by Thy high-priest Melchisedech. Prostrate here before Thee, O Almighty God, we beseech Thee, command these offerings to be brought up to Thine altar on high into the sight of Thy divine Majesty, that all who partake of the most sacred Body and Blood of Thy Son at this altar, may be filled with every heavenly grace and blessing, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memento for the Dead.

Be mindful, likewise, O Lord, of Thy servants, N. N., who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and rest in the sleep of peace.

To these, O Lord, and to all who sleep in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of re-

freshment, light, and peace, through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

To us sinners, also, though we are yet Thy servants, and trusting in the multitude of Thy mercies, deign to grant some part and fellowship with Thy holy apostles and martyrs, with John and Stephen, Matthias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicitas, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and with all Thy saints. Into their company we beseech Thee graciously to admit us, not weighing our merits, but Thine own mercy, through Christ our Lord; by whom, O God, Thou dost create, sanctify, quicken, bless, and impart all these Thy good gifts to us. By Him, therefore, and with Him, and in Him, to Thee, O God, Almighty Father, together with the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Our Father, etc.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, to deliver us from all evils past, present, and to come; and through the intercession of the blessed and glorious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, of the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of Andrew, and of all the Saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that we, through the help of Thy mercy, may be always free from sin, and safe from every trouble, through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

At the Agnus Dei.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *have mercy on us!* Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *have mercy on*

us! Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *give us peace!*

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said to Thy apostles, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you," look not upon our sins, but upon the faith of Thy Church, and be pleased to keep her according to Thy will in peace and unity.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who, according to Thy Father's will, and by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, hast given life to the world through Thine own death, deliver us by this Thy most sacred Body and Blood from all our sins, and from every evil. Make us always cling to Thy commandments, and never let us be separated from Thee.

If you receive holy Communion, add:

O Lord Jesus Christ, let not this communication of Thy Body, which, all unworthy as I am, I venture to receive, turn to my judgment and condemnation, but rather, through Thy tender compassion, become my safeguard both of body and soul, and a merciful remedy. O Thou who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

At the Communion.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof, but only speak the word, and my soul shall be healed. (3 times.)

Spiritual Communion.

O Jesus, present on the altar, * we adore Thee, *

we love Thee, * we desire to receive Thee. O come into our heart; * we embrace Thee; * never permit us * to be separated from Thee.

O God, our beloved Father, * in union with Thy Priest, * we humbly beseech Thee, * in the name of Jesus, Thy Son, * to bestow on us Thy divine grace, * Thy holy love, * and final perseverance.

O Jesus, burning with love of me,
Inflame my heart with love of Thee!
Sweet Heart of Jesus, I implore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

O dear Mother Mary, * we give ourselves to Thee entirely, * our body and soul, * all without reserve. * O sweet Mother, * keep and guard us as Thy children. Hail Mary, etc.

O holy Joseph, * be to-day our father * and our guide.

O holy Guardian Angel, * keep us from sin * and pray for us. Amen.

After Communion.

Almighty God! we thank Thee with our whole heart for all the mercies and benefits Thou hast bestowed on us, but above all that Thou hast given Thy Son, Jesus Christ, to be the propitiation for our sins, and His Body and Blood for the nourishment of our souls. O merciful God, watch over me, and forbid that we should ever assist at this holy sacrifice in an irreverent manner, or receive unworthily holy communion; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

At the Blessing.

May this service which is now ended be pleasing to Thee, O most holy Trinity, and grant that the sacrifice here offered by Thy servant, the Priest, may be acceptable in Thy sight, and may bring reconciliation and salvation to us and to all for whom it has been offered; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the Almighty God, ✠ Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless us now and evermore. Amen.

At the Last Gospel.

Jesus! eternal Word of the Father, Thou didst become man for love of us. We adore Thee, we trust in Thee, we love Thee. Thou didst come into the world to show us the way of eternal life. Guide us, O Thou who art the true light of the world, that we may not wander in the darkness of this life, but according to Thy light lead a holy life and die a blessed death.

Prayer After Mass.

O most merciful God, I thank Thee for having permitted me to take part in this holy sacrifice. Pardon me all my faults, my coldness, and my distraction. I make the firm resolution to sin no more, but to be so watchful over all my thoughts, words, and actions that I may not lose the fruits of this holy sacrifice. Grant me every necessary grace, that I may sanctify myself in this world, and possess Thee eternally in heaven. Amen.

IV. STATIONS, OR WAY OF THE CROSS.

The Stations represent places and scenes of the sufferings of our Lord on His way to Mount Calvary, and of His death and burial. Those who perform this holy devotion may gain all the indulgences granted to pilgrims that visit the sacred places in Jerusalem. The only conditions for gaining these indulgences are as follows: 1. *To be in the state of grace;* 2. *To go from one Station to the other as far as the convenience of the place permits;* 3. *To meditate on the Passion of our Lord. These indulgences can be gained also for the souls in Purgatory. Those who are sick, or in prison, or at sea, or otherwise prevented from going to church, may gain these indulgences by saying devoutly, with a contrite heart, while holding in their hands a crucifix blessed for that purpose, the* Our Father, *the* Hail Mary, *and the* Glory be to the Father, *each fourteen times, and at the end of these the same three prayers, each five times; and then again one* Our Father, *one* Hail Mary, *and one* Glory be to the Father, *for the Pope. These Crucifixes, once indulgenced, can no longer be sold, given away, or lent.—Raccolta, p.* 104.

Before the Altar.

An Act of Contrition.

O my Jesus! most merciful Lord! because Thou art infinitely good and full of compassion, I love Thee above every thing, and I repent with all my heart for having offended Thee, the Supreme Good. I offer Thee this holy pilgrimage, in honor of that most sorrowful one which Thou didst perform for me, an unworthy sinner: and I make an intention of gaining the holy indulgences, in the hope to obtain Thy mercy in this life, and eternal glory in the next.

First Station.

Jesus Condemned to Death.

(All Kneeling.)

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(All Standing.)

In this First Station is represented the hall of Pilate, in which Jesus our good Lord received the unjust sentence of death.

Consider, O my soul! the wonderful submission of Jesus, our innocent Lord, in receiving so unjust a sentence; and remember that thy sins were the false witnesses, and thy blasphemies, backbitings, and evil-speaking the reason the impious judge pronounced it. Turn, therefore, to thy loving God, and say to Him with the heart rather than the lips:

(All Kneeling.)

Ah, dear Jesus! how tender, beyond all utterance, is Thy love! For the sake of so unworthy a creature as I am, Thou hast suffered imprisonment, chains, and scourges, and, to crown all, hast been condemned to so shameful a death! Ah, surely this is enough to touch my heart, and make me detest all those sins of the tongue which have been the cause of it. Yes, I detest and bitterly repent of them; and all along this Way of Sorrows I will continue to lament and

bewail them, while I repeat, My Jesus, mercy! my Jesus, mercy!

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

Second Station.

JESUS RECEIVES THE CROSS ON HIS SHOULDERS.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

This Second Station represents the place where Jesus, our most loving Lord, was laden with the heavy burden of the Cross.

Consider how Jesus, our most gentle Lord, embraces the Cross. See with what meekness He suffers the blows and insults of that vile rabble: whereas thou impatiently shrinkest from the slightest suffering! And yet dost thou not know, poor sinner, that without the Cross thou canst not enter heaven? Weep for thy blindness, and, turning to thy Lord, say to Him, with sorrow of heart:

My Jesus! this Cross should be mine, not Thine. Ah, most heavy Cross! prepared by my sins! O dear Saviour! give me fortitude to embrace all the crosses which my most grievous sins deserve. Grant that I may die embracing the Holy Cross; and enable me to say again and again, with Thy beloved daughter, Saint Teresa, "To suffer or die! to suffer or die!"

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Third Station.

JESUS FALLS UNDER THE CROSS THE FIRST TIME.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

In this Third Station is represented the first fall of Jesus beneath His Cross.

Consider how Jesus, our most afflicted Lord, weakened by the continual shedding of His blood, fell the first time to the ground. Ah, see how those wretches torment Him with blows, and kicks, and stripes! and yet our most patient Lord opens not His lips, but suffers in silence; while thou in thy slightest troubles dost murmur and complain, or perhaps dost even rashly curse or blaspheme. Detest heartily this pride and rebellion, and say to thine afflicted Lord:

Most beloved Redeemer! behold at Thy feet the greatest sinner in the world. Oh, how often have I fallen! how often have I plunged into an abyss of sin! Stretch out Thy Sacred Hand to raise me. Help me, O my Jesus! help me! Grant that during the remainder of my life I may never fall into mortal sin, so that when I come to die, I may secure my eternal salvation.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Fourth Station.

JESUS MEETS HIS MOST HOLY MOTHER.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

In this Fourth Station is represented the place where Jesus met His most afflicted Mother.

Alas! what sorrow pierced the heart of Jesus! Alas! what anguish wounded the heart of Mary in this meeting! Mary, full of affliction, seems to say: "O ungrateful soul! what has my Jesus done to thee?" "What has my poor Mother done to thee?" asks Jesus, in the midst of His sufferings. "Ah! forsake sin, which has caused our pain and sorrow!" What answer dost thou make, my soul? Oh, hardened though thou be, say thus to Him:

O Divine Son of Mary! O most holy Mother of my Jesus! behold me at your feet, humbled and filled with compunction. I confess that I am the traitor who made by my sins that sword of sorrow which has pierced your most tender hearts. Ah! I sincerely repent of all my sins, and ask of you both mercy and pardon. Mercy, my Jesus! mercy! Mercy, most holy Mary! mercy! Ah! grant me such a measure of mercy that I may sin no more, but may meditate day and night on your pains and sorrows.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Fifth Station.

Jesus is Helped by the Cyrenian to Carry the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

In this Fifth Station is represented the place where the Cyrenian was compelled to carry the Cross of Jesus.

Consider that thou art the Cyrenian who art helping to carry the Cross of Christ against thy will, because thou art too much attached to the fleeting goods of this world. Rouse thyself, once for all, and relieve thy God of so great a burden, accepting with hearty good-will all the troubles which come to thee from the hand of God, protesting thy willingness to receive them not only with patience, but with lively gratitude, and offer Him this prayer:

O Jesus, my most beloved Lord! I thank Thee for the many and favorable occasions which Thou givest me of suffering for Thee, and of meriting for myself. Make me, I beseech Thee, O my God! so to suffer patiently that which seems evil in this life, that I may lay up a store of eternal goods in the next; and so to weep with Thee here below, that I may be made worthy to reign with Thee in Paradise.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Sixth Station.

THE FACE OF JESUS IS WIPED BY VERONICA.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

This Sixth Station represents the place where Saint Veronica wiped with a cloth the Face of Jesus.

Consider the likeness of Jesus, wan and suffering, imprinted on that cloth ; and lovingly strive to form a lively portrait of Him in thy heart. Oh, happy wilt thou be, if thou livest with Jesus engraven upon thy heart ! and oh, blessed above measure, if, with Jesus engraven upon thy heart, thou diest ! And to deserve so great a blessing, pray thus unto thy Lord :

O my Lord, my agonized Redeemer, I beseech Thee impress so deeply on my heart the image of Thy most sacred Countenance, that day and night I may always think of Thee ; and with Thy most sorrowful Passion before my eyes, may ever bewail my most grievous sins. Ah ! I protest that I desire to eat of this bread of sorrow until I come to die, and ever to detest my sins.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Seventh Station.

Jesus Falls Under the Cross the Second Time.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee :

R. Because by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

In this Seventh Station is represented the place where Jesus fell under the Cross the second time.

Consider thy Lord stretched on the earth,

weighed down by His sorrow, trampled under foot by His enemies, derided by the multitude; and reflect that it was thy pride which made Him fall, thy self-conceit which thus prostrated Him. Ah! for once bow down thy head, and with bitter contrition for thy past sins, resolve for the future to humble thyself beneath the feet of all, and say to thy sorrowful Lord:

O most Holy Redeemer, although I see Thee fallen, I acknowledge Thee at the same time to be the Almighty God, and beseech Thee to bring down all my proud thoughts, my ambition, and self-esteem, that I may ever humbly and willingly embrace abjection and contempt; and by that deep and heartfelt humility which is so pleasing to Thee, raise Thee up from this sorrowful fall.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Eighth Station.

Jesus Consoles the Women of Jerusalem.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

This Eighth Station represents the place where Jesus, our most merciful Lord, consoled the weeping and afflicted women of Jerusalem.

Consider that Thou hast a double cause to weep—both for Jesus, who suffers so much for thee, and for thyself, who art so ungrateful that thou canst find no pleasure to thy liking without

at the same time offending Him. Canst thou, at the sight of such sufferings, still remain unmoved? Ah, now that thou seest what compassion Jesus shows for these poor women, take courage, and with sorrow and contrition say to Him:

O my dearest Saviour! why is not my heart all steeped in tears of true repentance? I ask tears of Thee, my Jesus—tears of sorrow and compassion—that with tears in my eyes, and sorrow in my heart, I may deserve to obtain that pity which Thou didst show to those poor women. Ah, grant me this, my only consolation, that, after being regarded by Thee with eyes of pity in this life, I may behold Thee in peace at the moment of my death.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Ninth Station.

Jesus Falls Under the Cross the Third Time.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

This Ninth Station represents the place where Jesus fell under the Cross the third time.

Alas, how painful was this fall of Jesus! Behold, with what fury the most gentle Lamb is torn to pieces by raging wolves! See how they bruise and strike Him, and drag Him in the mire! Ah, accursed sin, which thus maltreated

the Son of God! Surely the sight of a God thus oppressed, a God thus trampled under foot, deserves Thy tears. Oh! turn to Him in sorrow of heart, and say:

O my God! Thou who art Almighty, Thou who with Thy finger alone sustainest heaven and earth; who is it that has made Thee fall thus miserably to the ground? Alas, it is I, by my sins and repeated relapses; and I have added torments to torments, by accumulating sin upon sin. But behold me now, contrite at Thy feet, most fully resolved never more to offend Thee. With tears and sighs I will repeat a hundred and a thousand times, Never more will I sin, O my God! never, never more.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Tenth Station.

Jesus is Stripped of His Garments.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

This Tenth Station represents to us the place where Jesus was stripped of His garments, and where gall was given Him to drink.

Consider, O my soul, how Jesus, covered with bruises and wounds outwardly, was now inwardly tormented with a most loathsome draught of gall. See how, by His nakedness, He atones for thy want of modesty and thy vanity in dress, and by the bitterness which He tastes, for thy excesses

in eating and drinking! Wilt thou not, then, be moved to pity? Oh! cast thyself at the feet of Jesus, and say to Him:

O my most afflicted Lord, what a horrible contrast is this! Thou all blood, all wounds, all bitterness, and I all comfort, enjoyment, and sweetness. Ah, no! this is not as it should be. I beseech Thee, dearest Lord, make me change my life; and let the sweetness of this world become bitter to me, so that henceforth I may have no relish but for the sweet bitterness of Thy most Holy Passion, until I come to enjoy with Thee the delights of Paradise.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Eleventh Station.

Jesus is Nailed on the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

This Eleventh Station represents the place where Jesus was nailed to the Cross, in the sight of His most holy Mother.

Consider the exceeding pain which Jesus, our good Lord, suffered when He felt the nails pierce and tear His veins, bones, nerves, and flesh, with unspeakable anguish. Art thou not melted into tenderness at the sight of so much pain, and the recollection of thy many sins? Ah! give vent to thy sorrow, and say:

O Jesus, my most merciful Lord, crucified for

my sake, subdue, utterly subdue, my hard heart with Thy holy fear and love ; and since my sins were the cruel nails which pierced Thee, grant that now my sorrow may pierce and nail to the Cross all my ill-regulated passions ; that so it may be my happy lot to live and die crucified with Thee on earth, that I may come to reign gloriously with Thee in heaven.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Twelfth Station.

JESUS IS RAISED ON THE CROSS AND DIES.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee :

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

In the Twelfth Station is represented the place where the Cross was raised, with Jesus nailed upon it.

Raise thine eyes and see Jesus, thy most dear Lord, hanging on the Cross, fastened by three nails ! Gaze on that Divine Face of Jesus dying ! Mark how He prays for those who offend Him ; gives Paradise to him who asks it ; leaves His Mother to the care of John ; recommends His soul to His Heavenly Father ; and at length, bowing His head, dies !

Jesus, then, is dead ! dead on the Cross for thee ! And what art thou doing ? Ah ! take care not to go hence without expressing sorrow and compunction ; embrace the Cross of Jesus, and say to Him :

My dearest Redeemer, I know and confess that my most grievous sins have been the merciless executioners who have taken away Thy life. I do not deserve to be pardoned, for I am the traitor who has crucified Thee! But, oh, what consolation for me to hear Thee praying for those who crucified Thee! What shall I do for Thee who hast done so much for me? My Lord, I am ready and willing to pardon every one who has offended me. Yes, my God, for love of Thee I pardon all, I embrace all, I wish well to all; and so I hope to hear Thee say to me in my last moments: "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise."

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory. etc.

Thirteenth Station.

Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

In this Thirteenth Station is represented how Jesus was taken down from the Cross, and laid in the lap of His most afflicted Mother.

Consider what a sword of sorrow pierced the heart of our disconsolate Lady, when She received Her dead Son into Her arms! Alas! at the sight of His wounds all the anguish of Her most tender heart was renewed: but the sharpest sword which pierced Her heart was sin—sin which deprived of life Her beloved Son. Weep, then, for ac-

cursed sin; and mingling thy tears with those of the afflicted Virgin, say to Her :

O Queen of Martyrs! when shall I be worthy to understand and sympathize with Thy sorrows, by having them ever present in my heart? O exalted Lady! grant that I may weep night and day for my sins which have caused Thee so much suffering; that so weeping, loving, and hoping, I may die of pure sorrow for Thy sake, to live for ever with Thee.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Fourteenth Station.

Jesus is Laid in the Holy Sepulchre.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee :

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

In this last Station is represented the Holy Sepulchre wherein the most sacred Body of Jesus was laid.

Consider how great were the lamentations of John, Mary Magdelene, the other Marys, and all the immediate followers of Christ, when He was enclosed in that Holy Sepulchre. But, more than all, consider the desolation of Mary's afflicted heart, when She parted altogether from Her most loving Son. At the sight of Her tears, conceive a just shame that thou hast shown so little sorrow and compassion in the course of this holy pilgrimage. Now at least rouse thyself; kiss the stone of the sacred tomb : try hard to

leave thy heart within it: and with bitter sorrow pray to thy dead Lord:

O my most compassionate Jesus! who solely for love of me has chosen to accomplish this sorrowful journey, I adore Thee as dead, and enclosed in the Holy Sepulchre; I desire now to enclose Thee within my poor heart, that, united to Thee, I may rise, after this holy exercise, to a new life; and by the gift of final perseverance, happily die in Thy grace. Oh, grant me, by the merits of Thy most holy Passion, on which I have been meditating, that my last food at that last hour may be the most divine Sacrament, my last words JESUS and MARY, and that my last sigh may be united with that with which Thou didst expire upon the Cross for me: that thus, with lively faith, firm hope, and burning love, I may die with Thee and for Thee, and come to reign with Thee for ever and ever! Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory, etc.

Before the Altar.

PRAYER.

O God, who by the Precious Blood of Thine only-begotten Son hast vouchsafed to sanctify the banner of the life-giving Cross, grant, we beseech Thee, that they who joy in the glory of the holy Cross may likewise ever enjoy Thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary, *and* Glory be to the Father, *five times, for the Pope's intention.*

Short Stations for Children.

PRAYER.

In the name of the Father, etc.

O my divine Redeemer! Thou hast gone this Way of the Cross for me with so much pain and love, and alas! I have so often offended and forsaken Thee. But now I am sorry for all my sins. Oh! pardon me, merciful Jesus; and Thou, O Mother of Sorrows! assist me to visit these Stations of the sufferings of Thy divine Son Jesus. Amen.

FIRST STATION.

Jesus is condemned to die on the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how humbly the innocent Jesus receives the sentence of death, in order to free us from the dreadful sentence of damnation. O divine Redeemer! I thank Thee for Thy great love; and I beseech Thee to save my soul.

Our Father, etc., and Hail Mary, etc.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us.

SECOND STATION.

Jesus is made to carry the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how willingly our Lord embraces the Cross, to free us from the heavy burden of sin. O Jesus! grant that I may ever cheerfully bear the crosses of this life.

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!
R. Have mercy on us.

THIRD STATION.

Jesus falls the first time under the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, weakened by the loss of so much blood, falls to the ground. O my afflicted Lord! give me strength to fall no more into sin.

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!
R. Have mercy on us.

FOURTH STATION.

Jesus meets His afflicted Mother.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the spot where Jesus met His afflicted Mother. O Jesus and Mary! I have plunged, by my sins,

that sword of grief into your tender hearts. Mercy, my Jesus! mercy, my Mother!

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!
R. Have mercy on us.

FIFTH STATION.

Simon, the Cyrenian, helps Jesus to carry His Cross.

V We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus is unable to carry the heavy Cross. O Jesus! I am sorry for my sins, that have made Thy cross so painful and heavy. Grant that I may in future bear patiently every trial, in order to atone for my sins.

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!
R. Have mercy on us.

SIXTH STATION.

Veronica wipes the face of Jesus.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus rewards Veronica by imprinting His face upon the cloth. O divine Redeemer! Thou hast impressed Thy sacred face also upon my soul; grant that I may nevermore defile it by sin.

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!
R. Have mercy on us.

SEVENTH STATION.

Jesus falls the second time.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus again falls to the ground because we so often relapse into sin.

O God of Mercy! pardon me once more; I will in future avoid every occasion of sin.

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!
R. Have mercy on us.

EIGHTH STATION.

Jesus speaks to the women of Jerusalem.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how God wishes us to weep over our sins rather than over His sufferings.

O loving Jesus! grant that I may weep over my sins years of true contrition.

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!
R. Have mercy on us.

NINTH STATION.

Jesus falls the third time.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus is so extremely weak as to fall again to the ground.

Dear Jesus! take from me all love for sin, and give me Thy holy love!

Our Father; Hail Mary.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us.

TENTH STATION.

Jesus is stripped of His garments.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus is covered with shame and confusion on account of your shamelessness in sin.

O innocent Lamb of God! grant that I may always be pure and modest.

Our Father; Hail Mary.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us.

ELEVENTH STATION.

Jesus is nailed to the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how our Lord is affixed to the cross with iron nails that pierce His tender hands and feet.

O Jesus! grant that I may crucify Thee no longer by sin.

Our Father; Hail Mary.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us.

TWELFTH STATION.

Jesus dies on the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider our Lord hanging on the Cross, bleeding and dying for our salvation. See how He prays for those who offend Him, gives Paradise to him who asks it, gives us the Blessed Virgin as our Mother, and at last bows His head and dies.

O good Jesus! for Thee I live, for Thee I die, Thine I am in life and death.

Our Father; Hail Mary.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us.

THIRTEENTH STATION.

Jesus is taken down from the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ! and praise Thee:

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider that Jesus was placed in the arms of His sorrowful Mother. Ask her to accept you as Her child.

Holy Mother ! pierce me through ;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.

Our Father; Hail Mary.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord !
R. Have mercy on us.

FOURTEENTH STATION.

Jesus is placed in the Sepulchre.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ ! and praise Thee :
R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the sorrow of Mary in seeing Her divine Son shut up in the tomb. Beseech Her to obtain for you the grace to rise glorious at the last day, and to praise and love Jesus for ever with Her in heaven.

O Jesus ! I thank Thee for all Thou hast suffered in order to redeem me ; and I beseech Thee, grant that I may prepare myself to receive worthily, in Holy Communion, the body which Thou hast given for me. Take up Thy abode for ever in my soul.

Our Father; Hail Mary ; Glory be, etc.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord !
R. Have mercy on us.

Conclude by saying five times, Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory be, etc., to gain the indulgences.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

V. DEVOTIONS FOR CONFESSION AND COMMUNION.

Prayers Before Confession.

Remember, dear child, that this may be your last confession; try, therefore, to make it as if it were the last of your life.

O Father in heaven! behold me, Thy sinful child. Thou hast created me to Thy image and likeness, and I have defiled my soul with so many sins. Thou hast shed Thy sacred blood and hast died for me, and I have again crucified Thee by my sins. Thou hast followed me, hast stretched out toward me Thy fatherly hands, and hast offered me so many graces, and I have despised Thy mercy. But, my God! I know that "Thou art sweet and kind to every sinner that calls upon Thee"; see, I also return to Thee, and listen to my prayer. By Thy wounds, O Jesus! and by the sorrows of Thy holy Mother, I humbly beg of Thee to pardon me once more. Pardon me in this confession all my sins. For I regret and hate them all, and I firmly resolve to sin no more.

But, O sweet Jesus! be merciful to me, a sinner, and help me to see and confess my sins, in order that I may again be Thy loving child. For this I humbly hope; for a contrite and humble heart Thou wilt not despise.

O Mary, my divine Mother! by Thy tears and sorrows, and the sufferings of Thy divine Son, I humbly ask of Thee to cast Thy eyes on me, Thy

ungrateful child, and obtain for me the grace to make a good confession.

(Three Hail Marys to our Lady of Sorrows.)

St. Joseph! be to-day my father and my guide.

O holy Guardian Angel, and thou, my Patron Saint! pray for me. Amen.

Now carefully examine your Conscience.

Examination of Conscience.

1. *Examine your last confession—whether you confessed each mortal sin . . . had contrition . . . performed your penance, or not. If your confession was bad tell it first.*

First Commandment: Have I wilfully entertained doubts against faith? Have I spoken against or ridiculed the Catholic Religion, or its holy practices? Have I wilfully exposed myself to temptation against faith by dangerous conversations, by reading books written against religion? Have I neglected my prayers for any length of time? Have I dishonored God by superstitious practices? Have I really believed in them? Have I ever boasted of my sins? In this spirit, have I ever pretended that I had committed sins which I never did commit? Have I gone on in my sins, trusting to the mercy of God, and to a death-bed repentance? Have I despaired of the mercy of God? Have I tempted God in any way?

Second Commandment: Have I used the name of God, or that of His saints and angels, in a disrespectful manner? Have I cursed—that is, wished that God would inflict any evil on others?

Did I express such a wish in words? Have I taken a false oath? Have I blasphemed—that is, spoken in an insulting manner of God or of holy things? Have I made unlawful vows or promises to God, or broken lawful ones?

Third Commandment: Have I through my own fault neglected Mass, or any considerable portion of it, upon Sundays or holydays of obligation? Have I wilfully entertained distracting thoughts during a considerable portion of Mass? Have I done unnecessary servile work on Sundays or holydays, or caused others to do so, and for how long a time?

Fourth Commandment: Have I loved, respected, and obeyed my parents and lawful superiors? Have I acted against their just commands in matters of consequence? Have I ever used insulting or disrespectful language towards them, or induced others to do so, or listened with pleasure to such language? Have I wished them ill, despised them, or really wished death or any serious injury to them? Have I struck them or wished to do so? Have I ever cursed them? Have I idled away my time and thus neglected study, or other duties of my state of life?

Fifth Commandment: Have I done any serious injury to any one, or wished to do so? Have I borne hatred towards any one, or refused to speak or to be reconciled to him? For how long a time? Have I ever seriously wished the death of any one? of whom? Have I given way to anger or violent passion? Have I revenged my-

self on any one, by word or action? Have I wished to do so? Have I challenged or provoked others to fight or quarrel, or encouraged others to do these things? Have I committed excesses in eating or drinking? or have I in any other way injured my health? Have I ever tried to draw others into sin by scandal or bad example? into what sin? how many souls have I thus wounded?

Sixth and Ninth Commandments (the Ninth Commandment forbids in thought and desire whatever the Sixth forbids in action): In no other Commandment is the danger of mortal sin so great as in these, whenever there is any transgression. If you doubt whether what you have done or allowed others to do be sinful or not, ask your confessor. Examine whether you have offended your Lord by any immodest thought, desire, word, action, look, song, reading, etc.

Seventh and Tenth Commandments: Have I stolen? from whom? how much? Have I cheated any one in buying or selling? how much? Have I injured the goods of others? Have I neglected to pay my debts, and thereby injured my creditors? Have I made due restitution? Have I unjustly sought the goods of others?

Eighth Commandment: Have I borne false witness against any one in court or to any one in office? Have I detracted or slandered any one? before how many? Have I told lies? were they of consequence? Have I restored the good name of others whom I had slandered? Have I

been guilty of rash judgment? Have I wilfully listened to detractions or calumnies? Have I caused jealousy and quarrels by tale-bearing, or told secrets entrusted to me? were they of consequence?

Precepts of the Church: Did I keep the days of fasting or of abstinence? Did I do my Easter duty? Did I by advice or some other way prompt or cause others to sin?

Examination of Conscience for Children.

This is my first confession, *or* I made my last confession . . . ago.

If you have made a bad confession say:

I made a bad confession (*when?*)

I performed my penance, *or* I did not perform my penance.

Against the First Commandment.

I did not say my daily prayers, *or* I said them carelessly.

I went to a Protestant church, *or* Sunday-school, *or* sewing-school, *or* festival.

I read Protestant books or papers (*how often?*)

I was ashamed of being a Catholic, *or* I said that I was a Protestant.

Against the Second Commandment.

I cursed, using the name of God *or* Jesus Christ. I swore. I blasphemed.

Against the Third Commandment.

I missed Mass, *or* came late, through my own fault.

I behaved badly during Mass.

I stayed away from Sunday-school.

Against the Fourth Commandment.

I was disrespectful to my parents, teachers, priests.

I called them names, wished them dead, cursed them, did not mind them.

I grieved them, angered them.

Against the Fifth Commandment.

I quarrelled, fought with others, insulted others.

Wished them bad; I hated them, did not forgive them, injured them.

Against the Sixth and the Ninth Commandments.

I took pleasure in impure thoughts (*how often?*)

I wished for something impure (*how often?*)

I took pleasure in seeing impure pictures, plays, signs (*how often?*)

I read impure papers, books (*how often?*)

I took pleasure in hearing impure talk (*how often?*)

I spoke impure words (*tell how many and what persons heard you, and how often*).

I made impure signs (*how often?*)

I did something impure, alone, with others (*tell with what kind of persons, and how often*).

Against the Seventh and the Tenth Commandments.

I stole from my parents, from others (*where and what?*)

I helped *or* told others to steal (*how often?*)

I injured others (*how often?*)

Against the Eighth Commandment.

I told lies to a priest, to my parents, teachers, *or others.*

I spoke ill of others, teachers, parents, priests.

Against the Commandments of the Church.

I worked on Sundays, *or* holydays of obligation, without necessity.

I eat meat on a Friday *or* a fasting-day (*how often?*)

I eat or drank before receiving Holy Communion (*how often?*)

I did not go to confession *or* Communion for more than a year.

I was proud ; I despised others ; I was ashamed of my poor parents ; I was jealous; I was glad when others were put down ; I was lazy in school ; I played truant, etc.

For these and all other sins of my life, especially those against . . . I am heartily sorry, and I promise to sin no more. I humbly ask penance and absolution of you, my father.

O my God! O infinite Goodness! would that I had never offended Thee. Pardon me, O Lord Jesus, pardon me, most humbly imploring

Thy mercy. Have pity upon a sinner for whom Thy blood pleads before the face of Thy Father.

O most merciful and forgiving Lord, for the love of Thee I forgive all who have ever offended me. I firmly resolve to forsake and flee from all sins, and to avoid the occasions of them; and to confess, in bitterness of spirit, all those sins which I have committed against Thy divine goodness, and to love Thee, O my God, for Thine own sake, above all things, and for ever. Grant me grace to do so, O most gracious Lord Jesus. Amen.

(Approach the confessional with sentiments of humility and contrition and confess your sins with great truthfulness as to Christ Himself. Listen respectfully and attentively to whatever your confessor may say to you; and having received a penance with absolution, depart with a firm determination to carry out whatever your confessor shall have enjoined you, whether it be to make restitution or reparation, to be reconciled to your enemies, to avoid proximate occasions of sin, etc.)

After Confession.

Perform your penance and say the following prayers:

O Jesus! how worthy art Thou of my love, and what thanks do I not owe Thee. I hope that, through the merits of Thy blood, Thou hast forgiven me my sins. For this I thank Thee with my whole heart, and I burn with the desire to praise Thy mercy in heaven for all eternity. Until now, O my God! I have offended Thee often, but for the time to come I will never offend Thee again. I am anxious to change my life.

Thou deservest all my love, and therefore I will earnestly love Thee. I will never again be separated from Thee. I have already promised Thee rather to die than offend Thee again. Once more I make this promise, and hope, through Thy mercy, to keep it.

I promise also to shun the occasions of sin. But Thou knowest my weakness, O my God! Give me Thy grace, that I may remain true to Thee till death; and teach me in the hour of temptation to have recourse to Thee.

O Mary, my sweet Mother! keep and guard me as Thy child. Amen.

Hail Mary, etc.

Prayers Before Holy Communion.

My divine Redeemer, * in a few moments Thou wilt come to me. * O hidden God! * unknown to the greater part of men, * I firmly believe in Thee. * I profoundly adore Thee * as my Lord and Redeemer, * hidden under the forms of bread and wine. * And to show * that I do believe Thee present * in this divine Sacrament, * I am willing to lay down my life. * O happy me! * that Thou, my God and Redeemer, * comest to enrich me * with Thy gifts and blessings, * and to unite me wholly to Thee. * How great, then, should be my confidence in Thee!

O Jesus! I humbly hope * that Thou wilt inflame my heart * with Thy holy love, * and grant me grace * to save my soul.

But dare I receive Thee, my God, * I, who have offended Thee * and deserved the fire of hell? * Pardon me, O Jesus! * I am sorry for all my sins, * and I firmly resolve * with Thy grace * never more to offend Thee.

Come, then, O Jesus! * I desire to receive Thee, * and to be united to Thee. * Never allow me * to separate myself from Thee.

Sweet Jesus, I love Thee * with my whole heart * above all things, * and I love my neighbor as myself.

O Lord! I am not worthy * that Thou shouldst enter * under my roof. * Say but the word, * and my soul shall be healed. (Three times.)

May the body and blood * of our Lord Jesus Christ * preserve my soul * to life everlasting. Amen.

O Mary, my divine Mother! pray for me, * that I may make a good Communion.

After Holy Communion.

O my Jesus! * I thank Thee with all my heart * for having deigned to come to me. * I firmly believe * that Thou art really present in my soul. * I cast myself at Thy feet. * I adore Thee. * I embrace Thee. * Oh! never permit me * to separate myself from Thee. * Sweet Jesus, I have received Thy precious body and blood * on my tongue. * With this tongue I promise * never to commit a mortal sin. * May I die * before I commit a grievous sin.

O God of my heart! * give me a constant sorrow for my sins * and a firm will * to avoid all

dangers of sin. * Grant me Thy holy love * and final perseverance. I recommend to Thee * my parents and teachers, * my relatives and friends, * and those that are living in sin. * I also recommend to Thy divine mercy * the suffering souls in Purgatory * and the welfare of our holy Church.

And now, my loving Jesus, * bless me before I go. * Bless my soul and body; * bless my tongue, * that it may speak only for Thy glory; * bless my eyes, * that they may not gaze on sinful objects; * bless all my senses, * that by them I may never offend Thee; * bless also my memory, * that it may always remember Thy goodness; * bless my mind, * that it may understand Thy holy will * and appreciate Thy love for me; * bless my will, * that it may love Thee more and more, * and never separate from Thee; * bless also my parents * and friends, * and grant that they may all * know, love, and serve Thee here below, * and praise Thee and Thy holy Mother * for ever in heaven. Amen.

Our Father *and* Hail Mary (*five times*).

O Jesus! burning with love of me,
Inflame my heart with love of Thee.
Sweet Heart of Jesus, I implore,
Oh! make me love Thee more and more.

O dear Mother Mary! * we give ourselves to Thee entirely, * our body and soul, * all without reserve.* O sweet Mother! * keep and guard us as Thy children. Hail Mary, etc.

O holy Joseph! * be to-day our father * and our guide.

O holy Guardian Angel! * keep us from sin * and pray for us. Amen.

Prayer of St. Bonaventure.

AFTER COMMUNION.

O sweetest Lord Jesus Christ, pierce, I beseech Thee, the inmost marrow of my soul with the tender and life-giving wound of Thy love; with true, and calm, and holy apostolical charity, so that my whole soul may ever languish and faint for love of Thee, and for desire of Thee alone. May it long for Thee and pine for Thee in the courts of Thy house; may it desire to be dissolved and to be with Thee. Grant that my soul may hunger for Thee, Thou bread of angels, Thou refreshment of holy souls, our daily supersubstantial bread, having all manner of sweetness and savor, and all most thrilling delights. May my heart ever hunger for Thee and feed on Thee, on whom angels long to look; and may my inmost soul be filled with the sweetness of the taste of Thee. May it ever thirst for Thee, Thou well of life, Thou fountain of wisdom and knowledge, Thou source of everlasting light, Thou torrent of pleasures, Thou fatness and abundance of the house of God; may it ever yearn towards Thee, seek Thee, find Thee, tend towards Thee, attain to Thee, meditate ever on Thee, speak of Thee, and work all things to the

praise and glory of Thy name, with humility and discretion, with love and delight, with ready care and glad affection, with perseverance even unto the end ; and do Thou be alone and evermore my hope, my whole trust, my riches, my delight, my gladness and my joy, my rest and my calm repose, my peace and my sweet content, my fragrance and sweetness, my food and my refreshment, my refuge and my help, my wisdom, my portion, my own possession and my treasure, in whom my mind and my heart are fixed and rooted firmly and immovably for evermore. Amen.

The Crucifix Prayer.

Pope Pius VII. granted a Plenary Indulgence, applicable to the souls in Purgatory, to all the faithful who, after having confessed their sins with contrition, and received the Holy Communion, shall devoutly recite this prayer before an image or representation of Christ crucified, together with some other prayer for the wants of the Church.

Behold, O kind and most sweet Jesus, I cast myself upon my knees in Thy sight, and with the most fervent desire of my soul I pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, with true repentance for my sins, and a firm desire of amendment, whilst with deep affection and grief of soul I ponder within myself, and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds, having before my eyes that which David

spake in prophecy: "They pierced my hands and my feet; they have numbered all my bones."

Anima Christi.

Soul of Christ, be my sanctification;
Body of Christ, be my salvation;
Blood of Christ, fill all my veins;
Water of Christ's side, wash out my stains;
Passion of Christ, my comfort be,
O good Jesus! listen to me.
In Thy wounds I fain would hide,
Ne'er to be parted from Thy side.
Guard me, should the foe assail me
Call me when my life shall fail me;
Bid me come to Thee above,
With Thy saints to sing Thy love
World without end. Amen.

VI. DEVOTIONS TO THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT.

Visit.

My Lord Jesus Christ, who, for the love which Thou bearest to men, dost dwell day and night in this Sacrament, full of goodness and love, awaiting, inviting, and welcoming all those who come to visit Thee, I believe that Thou art present in the Sacrament of the Altar.

From the deep abyss of my own nothingness I adore Thee, and I thank Thee for all the graces Thou hast granted to me, and especially for having given me Thyself in this Sacrament, for having given me Thy Holy Mother Mary to be my advocate, and for having called me to visit Thee in this church.

I adore Thy most loving heart this day, and I adore it with this threefold intention: first, in thanksgiving for so great a gift; secondly, to make satisfaction for the many injuries Thou hast received from Thy enemies in this Sacrament; and, thirdly, by this visit I wish to adore Thee in all those places throughout the world where Thou art least honored and most neglected in this divine Sacrament.

My Jesus, I love Thee with my whole heart; I am sorry for having offended Thy infinite goodness so often in the past. I am resolved by the help of Thy grace to offend Thee no more for

the future; and at this present moment, all miserable as I am, I consecrate myself entirely to Thee.

I give and abandon to Thee my whole will, all my affections, my desires, and all I have.

Hereafter do with me, and with mine, whatever Thou wilt. I ask of Thee nothing but Thy holy love, final perseverance, and the grace to fulfil in all things Thy holy will.

I recommend to Thee the souls in Purgatory, especially those who have been most devout to Thee in this holy Sacrament and to the Blessed Virgin Mary. I recommend to Thee moreover all poor sinners. Finally, my dear Redeemer, I unite all my desires to the desires of Thy most loving heart, and I offer them thus united to Thy eternal Father, and beseech Him in Thy name, for the love of Thee, to receive them and to grant them.

Act of Spiritual Communion.

O my Jesus! I believe that Thou art truly present in this holy Sacrament. I love Thee above all things, and I desire Thee with my whole soul; but since I cannot now receive Thee sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace Thee as if Thou wert already come, I unite myself wholly to Thee. Never suffer me to be separated from Thee!

Concluding Prayer.

O God! who hast left us in this wonderful Sacrament a perpetual memorial of Thy Passion,

grant us, we beseech Thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood that we may continually find in our souls the fruit of Thy Redemption ; Thou who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!
All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesus, splendor of the Father,
Jesus, brightness of eternal light,
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, sun of justice,
Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesus, most amiable,
Jesus, most admirable,
Jesus, mighty God,
Jesus, Father of the world to come,
Jesus, Angel of great counsel,
Jesus, most powerful,
Jesus, most patient,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, most obedient,
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Jesus, lover of chastity,
Jesus, lover of us,
Jesus, God of peace,
Jesus, author of life,
Jesus, example of virtues,
Jesus, zealous lover of souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, our Refuge,
Jesus, Father of the poor,
Jesus, treasure of the faithful,
Jesus, Good Shepherd,
Jesus, true light,
Jesus, eternal wisdom,
Jesus, infinite goodness,
Jesus, our way and our life,
Jesus, joy of angels,
Jesus, King of Patriarchs,
Jesus, Master of Apostles,
Jesus, Teacher of Evangelists,
Jesus, Strength of Martyrs,
Jesus, Light of Confessors,
Jesus, Purity of Virgins,
Jesus, Crown of all Saints,
Be merciful unto us. *Spare us, O Jesus.*
Be merciful unto us. *Graciously hear us, O Jesus.*

Have mercy on us.

From all evil,
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
From the snares of the devil,
From the spirit of uncleanness,

Jesus, deliver us.

From everlasting death,
From the neglect of Thy inspirations,
Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
Through Thy Nativity,
Through Thine Infancy,
Through Thy most divine life,
Through Thy labors,
Through Thine agony and passion,
Through Thy cross and dereliction,
Through Thy faintness and weariness,
Through Thy death and burial,
Through Thy Resurrection,
Through Thine Ascension,
Through Thy joys,
Through Thy glory,
} *Jesus, deliver us.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Jesus!*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us, O Jesus!*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us, O Jesus!*
Jesus, hear us. *Jesus, hear us.*
Jesus, graciously hear us.

Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ! who hast said: Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you; give, we beseech Thee, to us who ask, the grace of Thy most divine love, that with all our hearts, words, and works we may love Thee, and never cease to praise Thee.

Make us, O Lord ! to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy name, for Thou never failest to govern those whom Thou dost solidly establish in Thy love, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

VII. DEVOTION TO THE HOLY GHOST.

Doxology.

Pr. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. (Seven times.)

O Divine Spirit.

O divine Spirit! we adore Thee, we hope in Thee, we love Thee and thank Thee for all Thy gifts. O Spirit of truth and love ! enlighten our mind, strengthen our will, purify our heart, sanctify our affections, and make us attentive to all Thy inspirations ; through Christ, our Lord. Amen. Hail Mary, etc.

VIII. DEVOTIONS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

The Holy Rosary.

Take your beads by the cross or medal, and bless yourself, saying:

In the name of the Father, *etc.* *Then say the* Creed, *one* Our Father, *three* Hail Marys, *and one* Glory be to the Father. *After this recite each decade as follows: on the single bead the* Our Father; *on each of the ten beads the* Hail Mary, *and finish each decade with the* Glory be to the Father, *etc.* *While saying the Rosary think on one or more of the following mysteries or facts that occurred in the lives of Jesus and Mary.*

THE JOYFUL MYSTERIES OF THE ROSARY.

1. The Annunciation of our Lady when the Son of God was conceived.
2. The Visitation of St. Elizabeth.
3. The Nativity of our Lord Jesus Christ.
4. The Presentation of our Lord in the Temple.
5. The finding of our Lord in the Temple among the doctors.

THE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES OF THE ROSARY.

1. The Agony of our Lord in the garden.
2. The scourging of our Lord at the pillar.
3. The crowning of our Lord with thorns.
4. His carrying of the cross to Mount Calvary.
5. His crucifixion and death on the cross.

THE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES OF THE ROSARY.

1. The resurrection of our Lord.

2. The ascension of our Lord into heaven.
3. The coming of the Holy Ghost.
4. The assumption of our Lady into heaven.
5. The coronation of the Blessed Virgin in heaven.

The Rosary of the Seven Dolors.

This Rosary contains seven decades. Each decade—one Our Father, *seven* Hail Marys, *and one* Glory be to the Father. *While saying this Rosary think on one or more of the following mysteries :*

1. The prophecy of Simeon.
2. The flight into Egypt.
3. The loss of Jesus for three days.
4. Her meeting Jesus carrying His cross.
5. Her standing beneath the cross on Calvary.
6. Her receiving on Her lap the sacred body of Jesus taken down from the cross.
7. Her witnessing the burial of the sacred body of Her Son.

Rosary of the Immaculate Conception.

In the name of the Father, etc.

This Rosary contains three decades. Each decade—one Our Father, *four* Hail Marys, *and one* Glory be to the Father, *etc., and the* Versicle :

Blessed be the holy and Immaculate Conception * of the most blessed Virgin Mary.

Devotion to Our Lady of Perpetual Help.

O holy Virgin, Mother of God, Mary, worthy of all praise and homage! I, the lowliest of Thy servants, come to Thee in this church, which Thou hast chosen as the resting-place of Thy miraculous picture. Through the instrumentality of this picture it has pleased Thee to exert Thy power in our behalf, and to prove to us Thy love. I confess with sorrow the sins and ingratitude of my past life, and now beg of Thee most earnestly, O blessed Mother! to obtain for me such compunction and devotion as may enable me to serve Thee faithfully for the remainder of my life. Accord me, O loving Mother! the grace of true devotion, which I so earnestly beseech. I acknowledge myself, indeed, unworthy of Thy patronage, owing to my many sins; but Thou art sweet and kind, the refuge of sinners, and the most compassionate of mothers. Present, then, O Mother of mercy! this prayer of mine to Thy divine Son; I make it in all humility. My afflictions press sorely upon me. I cast myself at Thy feet before this Thy picture, which reminds me that Thou hast carried the divine Infant in Thy virginal arms. If Thou but intercede for me, that Son will not refuse to hear my prayer and grant my petition, according to the multitude of His tender mercies. Recommend me especially during this novena to Thy divine Son, that I may have the grace to perform it with piety and recollection, to

Thine and to Thy Son's greater honor and glory, and to my own spiritual benefit and consolation. Amen.

INVOCATION.

O blessed Virgin Mary! Thou hast chosen for Thyself the fond title, "Mother of Perpetual Help," in order to increase our confidence in Thee. I implore of Thee to be my help in every hap and mishap of life, in my temptations and lapses, in my difficulties and troubles, but especially at the hour of my death! O loving Mother! make me not only mindful to call on Thee in my necessities, but obtain for me the grace of habitually invoking Thy intercession, and on all occasions. I am certain that if I be faithful and ask Thy assistance, Thou wilt be faithful in affording me succor. Obtain for me, also, that most precious of graces, to pray to Thee with an unwavering and childlike confidence, that through such prayers I may secure Thy perpetual help and final perseverance. Bless me, O sweet, O helpful Mother! now and at the hour of my death.

Help me, O loving Mother!

R. Amen.

Devotion to Our Lady of Sorrows.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
God the Holy Ghost, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *Have mercy on us.*

Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother crucified,
Sorrowful Mother,
Tearful Mother,
Afflicted Mother,
Forsaken Mother,
Desolate Mother,
Mother bereft of Thy Child,
Mother transfixed with the sword,
Mother overwhelmed with grief,
Mother filled with anguish,
Mother crucified in heart,
Mother most sad,
Fountain of tears,
Vial of suffering,
Mirror of patience,
Rock of constancy,
Anchor of confidence,
Refuge of the forsaken,
} *Pray for us.*

Shield of the oppressed,
Subduer of the unbelieving,
Comfort of the afflicted,
Medicine of the sick,
Strength of the weak,
Harbor of the wretched,
Calmer of tempests,
Resource of mourners,
Terror of the treacherous,
Treasure of the faithful,
Eye of the Prophets,
Staff of Apostles,
Crown of Martyrs,
Light of Confessors,
Pearl of Virgins,
Consolation of Widows,
Joy of all Saints,
Pray for us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Jesus!*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us, O Jesus!*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us, O Jesus!*

Look down upon us, deliver us, and save us from all trouble, in the power of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Imprint, O Lady! Thy wounds upon my heart, that I may read therein sorrow and love—sorrow to endure every sorrow for Thee; love to despise every love for Thine.

A Visit to Our Lady of Sorrows.

This prayer may be said before her altar or image immediately after the Way of the Cross, or at any other time.

O most holy Mother, Queen of Sorrows! who didst follow Thy beloved Son through the dolorous Way of the Cross, and whose heart was pierced with a fresh sword of grief at all the stations of that most sorrowful journey, obtain for us, we beseech Thee, O most loving Mother! a perpetual remembrance of our blessed Saviour's cross and death, and a true and tender devotion to all the mysteries of His most holy Passion; obtain for us the grace to hate sin, even as He hated it in the agony in the garden; to endure wrong and insult with all patience, as He endured them in the judgment-hall; to be meek and humble in all our trials, as He was before His judges; to love our enemies even as He loved His murderers, and prayed for them upon the cross; and to glorify God and do good to our neighbors, even as He did in every mystery of His sufferings.

O Queen of Martyrs! who, by the dolors of thy immaculate heart on Calvary, didst merit to share the Passion of our most dear Redeemer, obtain for us some portion of Thy compassion, that, for the love of Jesus crucified, we may be crucified to the world in this life; and in the life to come may, by His infinite merits and Thy powerful intercession, reign with Him in glory everlasting. Amen.

IX. DEVOTIONS TO ST. JOSEPH.

Memorare.

Remember, most pure Spouse of the Virgin Mary, my good Protector St. Joseph, that never has it been heard of any one invoking thy protection or seeking thy aid without being consoled. With this hope I come to thee now, and fervently recommend myself to thee. O foster-father of my Redeemer! do not reject me, but mercifully hear my prayer. So may it be.

Prayer.

(BY ST. ALPHONSUS.)

O holy Patriarch! I rejoice with thee at thy exalted dignity, by which thou wert deemed worthy to act as father to Jesus, to give Him orders, and to be obeyed by Him, whom heaven and earth obey. O great Saint! as thou wert served by a God, I too wish to be taken into thy service. I choose thee, after Mary, to be my chief Advocate and Protector. I promise to honor thee every day by some special act of devotion, and by placing myself under thy daily protection. By that sweet company which Jesus and Mary gave thee in thy lifetime, protect me all through life, so that I may never separate myself from my God by losing His grace. My dear St. Joseph, pray to Jesus for me. Certainly

He can never refuse thee anything, as He obeyed all thy orders while on earth. Tell him to forgive me all the sins by which I have offended Him. Tell Him to detach me from all creatures and from myself, to inflame me with His holy love, and then to do with me what He pleases. And by that assistance which Jesus and Mary gave thee at death, I beg of thee to protect me in a special way at the hour of my death, so that, dying, assisted by thee, in company of Jesus and Mary, I may go to thank thee in Paradise, and in thy company to praise my God for all eternity. Amen.

V. St. Joseph, friend of the Sacred Heart,
R. Pray for us!
V. Blessed be Jesus, Mary, and Joseph,
R. Now and for evermore. Amen.

X. PRAYER TO THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

O blessed angel, my guardian and defender! since by the kind providence of God I have been committed to thy care, I beseech thee to direct me always in the way of peace, safety, and salvation. Defend me from all danger and temptation. Remember, O dearest guardian! that the grace of God preserved thee, with the good angels in heaven, when the proud ones were cast into hell. I beseech thee, therefore, to assist me so efficaciously that in this life of trial I may never be overcome by any temptation; that I may love and serve my God faithfully, and that I may die in the grace of God. Amen.

An indulgence of 100 *days each time the following hymn is said with devotion in honor of the Guardian Angel, and if said daily, a Plenary Indulgence once a month.*—PIUS VI.

Angel of God, my guardian dear,
To whom His love commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side,
To light and guard, to rule and guide.
Amen.

XI. DEVOTIONS TO THE SAINTS.

The Litany of the Saints.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *Have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
God the Holy Ghost, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Mary, pray for us.
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
St. Michael,
St. Gabriel,
St. Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits,
St. John the Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,
St. James,
St. John,
St. Thomas,
} *Pray for us.*

St. James,
St. Philip,
St. Bartholomew,
St. Matthew,
St. Simon,
St. Thaddeus,
St. Matthias,
St. Barnaby,
St. Luke,
St. Mark,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy disciples of our Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
St. Stephen,
St. Lawrence,
St. Vincent,
SS. Fabian and Sebastian,
SS. Paul and John,
SS. Cosmas and Damian,
SS. Gervase and Protase,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Sylvester,
St. Gregory,
St. Ambrose,
St. Augustine,
St. Jerome,
St. Martin,
St. Nicholas,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
All ye holy Doctors,
St. Anthony,
St. Bennet,
St. Bernard,
St. Dominic,

Pray for us.

St. Francis,
All ye holy Priests and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St. Mary Magdalen,
St. Agatha,
St. Lucy,
St. Agnes,
St. Cecily,
St. Catharine,
St. Anastasia,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
Pray for us.

All ye men and women, Saints of God, *Make intercession for us.*

Be merciful unto us, *Spare us, O Lord!*

Be merciful unto us, *Graciously hear us, O Lord!*

From all evil,
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
From a sudden and unprovided death,
From the deceits of the devil,
From anger, hatred, and all ill-will,
From the spirit of fornication,
From lightning and tempest,
From the scourge of earthquakes,
From plague, famine, and war,
From everlasting death,
Through the mystery of Thy holy incarnation,
Through Thy coming,
Through Thy nativity,
Through Thy baptism and holy fasting,
Through Thy cross and passion,
Through Thy death and burial,
Through Thy holy resurrection,
Through Thy admirable ascension,
O Lord, deliver us.

Through the coming of the Holy Ghost the Comforter, *O Lord, deliver us.*
In the day of judgment, *O Lord, deliver us.*
We sinners *Do beseech Thee to hear us.*

That Thou spare us,
That Thou pardon us,
That Thou vouchsafe to bring us to true penance,
That Thou vouchsafe to govern and preserve Thy holy Church,
That Thou vouchsafe to preserve our apostolic prelate, and all ecclesiastical orders in holy religion,
That Thou vouchsafe to humble the enemies of the holy Church,
That Thou vouchsafe to give peace and true concord to Christian kings and princes,
That Thou vouchsafe to grant peace and unity to all Christian people,
That Thou vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in Thy holy service,
That Thou lift up our minds to heavenly desires,
That Thou render eternal good things to all our benefactors,
That Thou deliver our souls, and those of our brethren, kinsfolks, and benefactors, from eternal damnation,
That Thou vouchsafe to give and preserve the fruits of the earth,
That Thou vouchsafe to give eternal rest to all the faithful departed,
That Thou vouchsafe graciously to hear us,

We beseech Thee to hear us.

Son of God, *We beseech Thee to hear us.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord!*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us, O Lord!*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Our Father.
V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.

Psalm LXIX.

O God, come to my assistance; * O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed * that seek my soul:

Let them be turned backward, and blush for shame * that desire evils to me:

Let them be presently turned away blushing for shame * that say to me: 'Tis well, 'tis well.

Let all that seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee; * and let such as love Thy salvation say always: The Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor: * O God! help me.

Thou art my helper and my deliver: * O Lord! make no delay.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

V. Save Thy servants.

R. Trusting in Thee, O my God!

V. Be unto us, O Lord! a tower of strength.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. Let not the enemy prevail against us at all.

R. Nor the son of iniquity have any power to hurt us.

V. O Lord! deal not with us according to our sins.

R. Neither reward us according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our chief bishop, *N.*

R. The Lord preserve him, and give him life, and make him blessed upon earth, and deliver him not to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord! for Thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all those who have done us good. Amen.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give them, O Lord: and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. O my God! save Thy servants trusting in Thee.

V. Send them help, O Lord! from Thy holy place.

R. And from Sion protect them.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O God! whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our petition; that we, and all Thy servants who are bound by the chains of sin, may, by the compassion of Thy goodness, be mercifully absolved.

Hear, we beseech Thee, O Lord! the prayers of Thy suppliants, and pardon the sins of them that confess to Thee; that, in Thy bounty, Thou mayest give us pardon and peace.

Out of Thy clemency, O Lord! show Thy unspeakable mercy to us; that so Thou mayest both acquit us of our sins and deliver us from the punishments we deserve for them.

O God! who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourges of Thy anger, which we deserve for our sins.

O Almighty and Eternal God! have mercy on Thy servant, *N.*, our chief bishop, and direct him, according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that, by Thy grace, he may desire those things that are agreeable to Thee, and perform them with all his strength.

Inflame, O Lord! our reins and hearts with the fire of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may serve Thee with chaste bodies, and please Thee with clean hearts.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful! give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that, through pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord! our actions by Thy holy inspirations, and carry them on by Thy gracious assistance; that every prayer and work of ours may begin always from Thee, and by Thee be happily ended.

O Almighty and eternal God! who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all who, Thou foreknowest, shall be Thine by faith and good works; we humbly beseech Thee that they for whom we have determined to offer up our prayers, whether this world still detain them in the flesh, or the world to come may have already received them out of their bodies, may, by the clemency of Thy goodness, all Thy saints interceding for them, obtain pardon and full remission of all their sins. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, one God, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
V. May the Almighty and most merciful Lord graciously hear us.
R. Amen.
V. And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

To St. Alphonsus.

Act of Consecration to St. Alphonsus.

O thou most zealous Doctor of the Church, St. Alphonsus! I, N. N., though unworthy to be thy servant, yet emboldened by the goodness of thy heart, and because of my own great desire to please thee, kneel before thee now in the presence of the ever-blessed Trinity, of my guardian angel, and of the whole host of heaven, and choose thee for my father, and, after Mary, for my patron and protector. I most solemnly pledge myself to be ever thy assiduous servant, and to do all that I can to make others love thee. I beg of thee, then, O my glorious patron! through thy love of Jesus and Mary, to receive me into the number of thy children, and to watch over me in all times and places. Obtain for me the grace to imitate thy virtues, and to advance daily on the path of Christian perfection. Obtain for me also, O my father! a holy indifference to creatures, a tender and abiding devotion to the Most Holy Sacrament and to my mother, Mary, the spirit of prayer, and a burning zeal for the salvation of souls.

Accept this little prayer and consecration of myself to thy service. Be ever nigh to assist me during life, but especially at the hour of my death, that, having honored and served thee on earth, I may at length be found worthy to enjoy with thee the delights of heaven for all eternity.

Aspiration.

O blessed Alphonsus, my beloved father! ob-

tain for me the grace to have recourse to Mary in all my necessities. Amen.

1. O St. Alphonsus! obtain for me a lively faith, firm hope, and an ardent love for God. Teach me also how to love my neighbor as myself.

Our Father, etc., Hail Mary, etc., and Glory be to the Father, etc.

2. O St. Alphonsus! obtain for me a true contrition for my sins.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

3. O St. Alphonsus! obtain for me a great love for holy purity.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

4. O St. Alphonsus! obtain for me a tender devotion to the Passion of Jesus Christ, to the Most Blessed Sacrament, and to my dear Mother Mary.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

5. O St. Alphonsus! teach and assist me to be faithful till my death in the service of Jesus and Mary.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

V. Pray for us, O blessed Alphonsus Mary!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God! who by blessed Alphonsus Mary, Thy Confessor and Bishop, inflamed with zeal for souls, didst render Thy Church fruitful in a new religious family, we beseech Thee that, taught by his salutary admonitions and strengthened by his

examples, we may happily be enabled to arrive at the possession of Thee, through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

To St. Patrick.

Lord, have mercy on us, *Lord have mercy on us.*

Holy Mary, Mother of God,
St. Patrick, apostle of Ireland,
St. Patrick, vessel of election,
St. Patrick, model of bishops,
St. Patrick, enemy of infidelity,
St. Patrick, profoundly humble,
St. Patrick, consumed with zeal,
St. Patrick, example of charity,
St. Patrick, glory of Ireland,
St. Patrick, instructor of little ones,
St. Patrick, our powerful protector,
St. Patrick, our compassionate advocate,
} *Pray for us.*

Lamb of God, etc., etc.

V. Pray for us, O glorious St. Patrick!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God! who didst send Thy blessed servant St. Patrick to instruct and save Thy people, and didst infuse into his heart so great a share of Thine own tenderness, charity, and zeal, grant that, by the merits and prayer of this Thy glorious saint, we may keep Thy commandments, through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

To St. Aloysius.

Holy Aloysius, adorned with angelic manners, your most unworthy client, recommend particularly to you the purity of my soul and body. By your angelic purity, I beg of you to recommend me to the Immaculate Lamb, Christ Jesus, and to the Most Holy Mother, the Virgin of virgins, and to preserve me from all mortal sin. Do not let me stain my soul with any impurity; but whenever you see me in temptation or danger of sin, drive from my heart all unclean thoughts and affections, and, exciting in me the memory of eternity and of my crucified Jesus, imprint deeply in my soul the holy fear of God, that, inflamed with divine love, by imitating you upon earth I may merit to enjoy God with you in heaven. Amen.

Six Our Fathers *and* Hail Marys.

To St. Stanislaus.

O glorious St. Stanislaus, angel of purity! I humbly ask of thee a great love for holy purity, and such flames of love for Jesus and Mary as were burning in thy spotless heart.

Three Our Fathers *and* Hail Marys.

To St. Agnes.

O glorious Virgin and Martyr, St. Agnes! obtain for me the grace to despise all earthly things and a desire for heaven; to regret my past offences and to shun all danger of sin; to die

a happy death, and to praise with thee in heaven Jesus and Mary for ever and ever. Amen.

Seven Hail Marys, etc.

A Prayer for the Confessor.

Permit me, O my God! to commend to Thy holy keeping my confessor, under whose direction I live; be to him a tower of strength against all his enemies; grant him zeal, wisdom, faith, hope and charity, firmness and piety, with prudence and fortitude to bear him through all the trials of his sacred ministry; give him health and length of days; grant that, by his example and counsel, not one of those committed to his charge may stray away from virtue or the true faith; and after a life spent in Thy service, in promoting the salvation of souls, receive him among the members of Thy Apostles, who stand before Thy throne. Through Christ, our Lord.

O Mary, Mother of God and our Mother! remember, he stands in the service of Thy most adorable Son; therefore, preserve and defend him here, and receive him hereafter as a true son who spent his life in the service of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph. Amen.

XII.—DEVOTIONS FOR SUNDAY EVENINGS.

First Sunday of the Month.

DEVOTION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

Before Sermon : Veni Creator. *After the Sermon the Priest recites the following prayers in the pulpit :*

Act of Reparation to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

O adorable Heart of Jesus, centre of all hearts, glowing with charity, and inflamed with zeal for the glory of God and for the salvation of mankind ! O Heart of Jesus, ever sensible of our miseries and ever ready to afford us relief ! O Heart of Jesus, a real victim of love in the Holy Eucharist, and a propitiatory sacrifice for sin on the altar of the cross ! Seeing that a great number of Christians make no other return for all Thy mercies than contempt of Thy favors, forgetfulness of their own obligations, and ingratitude to the best of benefactors, it is most just that we, Thy servants, penetrated with the deepest sense of the indignities offered to Thee, should, as far as we are able, make an act of humble reparation to Thy most sacred majesty. Prostrate, therefore, and with humble and

contrite hearts, we declare our detestation of such conduct. Intense was the bitterness which our manifold sins brought on Thy tender Heart; immense the weight of our iniquities which pressed Thy face to the ground, in the garden of Olives; and inconceivable Thy anguish, when, expiring with love, grief, and agony on Mount Calvary, Thou didst in Thy last breath pray for sinners, and invite them to their duty and repentance. This we know, O dear Redeemer; and we would willingly make some amends for Thy sufferings by patience under our own slight crosses and afflictions.

O merciful Jesus, ever present on our altars, and with a Heart open to receive all who labor and are burdened; O adorable Heart of Jesus, source of true contrition, give to our hearts the spirit of sincere repentance, and to our eyes a fountain of tears, that we may bewail our own sins and the sins of the world. Pardon, O divine Jesus, all the injuries and outrages which Thy sacred Heart has received from mankind. Forgive all the impieties, irreverences, and sacrileges which have been committed against Thee in the Sacrament of the Eucharist from its first institution. Graciously receive the small tribute of our sincere repentance as an agreeable offering in Thy sight, and in return for the benefits we daily receive from the altar, where Thou art a living and continued sacrifice, and in union with that holocaust Thou didst present to Thy eternal Father on the Cross.

Sweet Jesus, give Thy blessing to the ardent

desire we now feel, and to the holy resolution we have taken, of ever loving and adoring Thee with our whole hearts in the sacrament of Thy love, thus to repair, by a true conversion of heart and by an ardent zeal for Thy glory, our past negligences and infidelities. Be Thou, O adorable Heart, who knowest the clay of which we are formed, our Mediator with Thy heavenly Father, whom we have so grievously offended. Strengthen our weakness, confirm our resolution, and with Thy charity, meekness, and patience cancel the multitude of our iniquities. Be Thou our support, our refuge, and our strength, that nothing henceforth, in life or death, may separate us from Thee. Amen.

Prayer of the Blessed Margaret Mary.

Eternal Father, suffer me to offer Thee the Heart of Jesus Christ, Thy beloved Son, as He Himself offered it in sacrifice to Thee. Receive this offering for me, as well as all the desires, sentiments, affections, movements, and acts of this sacred Heart. They are all mine, since He offered Himself for me, and henceforth I wish to have no other desires but His. Receive them in satisfaction for my sins, and in thanksgiving for all Thy benefits. Grant me through His merits all the graces necessary for my salvation, especially that of final perseverance. Receive them as so many acts of love, adoration, and praise which I offer to Thy divine Majesty, since it is through the Heart of Jesus that Thou art worthily honored and glorified. Amen.

Prayer of St. Alphonsus to the Sacred Heart.

O adorable Heart of my Jesus! Heart, created expressly for the love of men! Until now I have shown toward Thee only ingratitude. Pardon me, O my Jesus. Heart of my Jesus, abyss of love and of mercy! how is it possible that I do not die of sorrow, when I reflect on Thy goodness to me and my ingratitude to Thee? Thou, my Creator! after having created me, hast given Thy blood and Thy life for me; and, not content with this, Thou hast invented a means of offering Thyself up every day for me in the holy Eucharist, exposing Thyself to a thousand insults and outrages. Ah, Jesus! do Thou wound my heart with a lively contrition for my sins and a great love for Thee. Through Thy tears and Thy blood give me the grace of perseverance in Thy fervent love until I breathe my last sigh. Amen.

Then follows Exposition. O Salutaris.

Five Paters *and* Aves *for the grace of perseverance.*

After this the choir sings Tantum ergo Sacramentum.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis. [Alleluia.]

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. [Alleluia.]

Oremus.

Deus, qui nobis sub Sacramento mirabili Passionis tuæ memoriam reliquisti, tribue quæsumus, ita nos Corporis et Sanguinis tui sacra Mysteria

venerari, ut redemptionis tuæ fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus.

Fac nos, Domine Jesu, sanctissimi Cordis Tui virtutibus indui et affectibus inflammavi: ut et imagini bonitatis Tuæ conformes, et Tuæ redemptionis mereamur esse participes. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Second Sunday.

DEVOTION IN HONOR OF OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL HELP, AND OF ST. ALPHONSUS.

Veni Creator, etc.

After the Sermon:

MEMORARE OF ST. BERNARD.

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that any one who fled to Thy protection, implored Thy help, and sought Thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto Thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother! To Thee I come, before Thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Incarnate Word! despise not my petitions, but in Thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

We venerate Thee, most holy Virgin, with our whole heart, above all the angels and saints of Paradise, as daughter of the eternal Father, and

consecrate to Thee our soul with all its powers. Hail Mary, etc.

We venerate Thee, most holy Virgin, with our whole heart, above all the angels and saints of Paradise, as Mother of the only-begotten Son, and we consecrate to Thee our body with all its senses. Hail Mary, etc.

We venerate Thee, most holy Virgin, with our whole heart, above all the angels and saints of Paradise, as the beloved Spouse of the Holy Ghost, and we consecrate to Thee our heart with all its affections, beseeching Thee to obtain for us from the most holy Trinity all the means necessary for our salvation. Hail Mary, etc.

Prayer to St. Alphonsus.

O Glorious St. Alphonsus, beloved Patron of this Church, we thy unworthy children humbly present ourselves before thee to ask for thy effectual intercession and powerful protection. Obtain for us a sincere sorrow for our sins, entire reformation of our lives, burning zeal for our own salvation, and ardent love of our neighbor; above all procure for us the inestimable grace of God's love and a tender devotion to the ever-blessed Virgin Mary, that, renewed in spirit, and living in justice and holiness, we may one day merit to enjoy our God with thee eternally in heaven, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Exposition. O Salutaris.

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ! vita dul-	Mother of Mercy, hail! O gentle Queen,

cedo, et spes nostra, salve!

Our life, our sweetness, and our hope, all hail!

Ad Te clamamus, exules filii Hevæ.

Children of Eve,
To Thee we cry from our sad banishment.

Ad Te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrymarum valle.

To Thee we send our sighs,
Weeping and mourning in this tearful vale.

Eia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos Tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte;

Come, then, our Advocate,
Oh! turn on us those pitying eyes of Thine.

Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris Tui, nobis post hoc exilium ostende.

And, our long exile past,
Show us at last
Jesus, of Thy pure womb, the fruit divine;

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

O Virgin Mary, Mother blest!
O sweetest, gentlest, holiest!

V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!

R. Ut digni effi-

R. That we may be

ciamur promissionibus Christi.

made worthy of the promises of Christ.

OREMUS.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, qui gloriosæ Virginis Matris, Mariæ, corpus et animam, ut dignum Filii Tui habitaculum effici mereretur, Spiritu Sancto co-operante, præparasti: da ut cujus commemoratione lætamur Ejus pia intercessione ab instantibus malis et a morte perpetua liberemur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

PRAYER.

Almighty and eternal God, who, by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, didst prepare the body and soul of the glorious Virgin Mother Mary, that She might become a worthy habitation for Thy Son, grant that as with joy we celebrate Her memory, so by Her pious intercession, we may be delivered from present evils, and from eternal death, through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen

Five Paters *and* Aves *for the propagation of the faith.*

Tantum ergo, etc., page 94.

ORATIO ADDENDA.

Deus, qui per beatum Alphonsum Mariam, Confessorem tuum atque Pontificem, animarum zelo succensum, Ecclesiam Tuam nova prole fœcundasti: quæsumus, ut ejus salutaribus monitis edocti et exemplis roborati, ad Te pervenire feliciter valeamus. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Third Sunday.

DEVOTION TO THE SACRED HEART OF MARY FOR THE CONVERSION OF SINNERS.

Veni Creator, etc.

After the Sermon:

O most holy Virgin Mary, cast a look of love on all Thy children here assembled at the foot of Thy altar. We all desire, O Mother of Mercy, to honor Thy sacred and immaculate Heart with especial love and confidence, and to adore with it, and through it, the most adorable Trinity, the divine Heart of Thy Son, and to implore, in the name of the whole Archconfraternity, through Thy most powerful intercession with God, the grace of a sincere conversion for ourselves and for all sinners. Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to Thee.

Hail Mary, etc.

Memorare.

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that any one who fled to Thy protection, implored Thy help, and sought Thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto Thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother. To Thee I come; before Thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but graciously hear and answer me. Amen.

To the Sacred Heart of Mary.

O God, who hast bestowed without measure the spiritual gifts of Thy grace upon the Heart of the blessed and ever-immaculate Virgin Mary, and hast willed that it should resemble the divine Heart of Thy Son Jesus Christ in love and mercy, grant that we who celebrate the remembrance of this most sweet Heart may, by a faithful imitation of its virtues, more faithfully resemble Christ, who with Thee liveth and reigneth in the unity of the Holy Ghost, for ever and ever. Amen.

O God, who hast adorned the Heart of the most blessed Virgin Mary with the fulness of Thy grace, and hast illumined it with the light of Thy sweetest love, and enriched it with the loveliest virtues, that it might become a worthy habitation for Thy only-begotten Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, the Spouse of His Church, grant us, through the divine complacency which Thou takest in this most sacred Heart, that, walking in its paths, we may abundantly share in the fruits of the Redemption which our divine Saviour in His sacred humanity obtained for us, and increase daily in Thy holy love; and that we may be received, after this short life, into the mansions of eternal bliss, to love and to praise Thee with Thy only-begotten Son, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

O sweet, O gentle Heart of Mary, Mother of God, and our beloved Mother! O Heart most

worthy of love, object of delight to the most adorable Trinity, worthy of all veneration and of the tender love of angels and of men! O Heart most like unto the Heart of Jesus, whose perfect image Thou art! Heart full of love and clemency, and of the most tender compassion for our miseries! vouchsafe to melt our cold hearts, and obtain for us that they may be irresistibly drawn to the Heart of our divine Redeemer. Excite in them love for Thy virtues, and inflame them with the same holy sentiments with which Thou art unceasingly inflamed. Take under Thy patronage the holy Church; protect it, and remain for ever its sweet refuge and invincible fortress against every attack of its enemies. Be Thou to us the way that conducts us to Jesus, and our mediatrix to obtain for us all the graces necessary for our salvation. Be Thou our consolation in suffering, our help in temptation, our refuge in persecution, our succor in danger. Oh! in the last combat of our life, at the time of our departure, at that most awful, decisive moment on which a whole eternity depends, when all hell will assail us in order to make our souls its victims, be Thou, then, especially our refuge and our help. Let us then experience, O most Blessed Virgin, the goodness of Thy maternal Heart; let us feel the influence of Thy intercession with the Heart of Jesus; open to us in it a source of mercy and a sure refuge, so that we may hereafter praise Him with Thee in heaven for ever and ever. Amen.

SALUTATION TO THE SACRED HEARTS OF JESUS AND MARY.

Love, praise, honor, and glory be to the divine Heart of Jesus and to the Immaculate Heart of Mary, for ever, and everywhere. Amen.

Exposition. O Salutaris.

The Litany of our Lady of Loretto.

Lord, have mercy on us, *Lord, have mercy on us.*
Christ, have mercy on us, *Christ, have mercy on us.*
Lord, have mercy on us, *Lord, have mercy on us.*
Christ, hear us, *Christ, hear us.*
Christ, graciously hear us, *Christ, graciously hear us.*
God the Father of heaven! *Have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world! *Have mercy on us.*
God the Holy Ghost! *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God! *Have mercy on us.*

Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother undefiled,
Mother inviolate,
Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
} *Pray for us.*

Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honor,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant
Gate of heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the weak,
Refuge of sinners,
Refuge of sinners,
Refuge of sinners,
Comfortress of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,

Pray for us.

Queen conceived without original sin, *Pray for us.*
Queen of the most holy Rosary, *Pray for us.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world! *Spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world! *Hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world! *Have mercy on us.*
Christ, hear us, *Christ hear us.*
Christ, graciously hear us, *Christ, graciously hear us.*

Our Father *and* Hail Mary, etc.

We fly to Thy patronage, O holy Mother of God! despise not our petitions in our necessities, but deliver us from all dangers. O ever-glorious and Blessed Virgin, our Lady, our Mediatrix, our Advocate! reconcile us with Thy Son, commend us to Thy Son, present us to Thy Son.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ, Thy Son, has been made known by the message of an Angel, may, by His Passion and Cross, be brought to the glory of His resurrection; through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

V. Pray for us, O holy Joseph!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Assist us, O Lord, we beseech Thee, by the merits of the Spouse of Thy most holy Mother, that what our own power cannot obtain may be given us by His intercession; who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

FOR THE CONVERSION OF SINNERS:

Spare, O Lord, spare Thy people, and be not angry with us for ever. (*Three times.*)
V. Convert us, O God, our Saviour;
R. And turn away Thy wrath from us.

Let us pray.

O God, whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our petition, that we, and all Thy servants who are bound by the chains of sin, may, by the compassion of Thy goodness, mercifully be absolved. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee liveth and reigneth in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Here the choir sings the following

ANTIPHON.

Misereris omnium, Domine, et nihil odisti eorum, quæ fecisti, dissimulans peccata

Thou, O Lord, hast mercy on all, and hatest none of those things which Thou hast creat-

hominum propter pœnitentiam, et parcens illis: quia tu es Dominus Deus noster.

V. Domine non secundum peccata nostra, quæ fecimus nos.

R. Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.

ed; Thou overlookest the sins of men, for the sake of repentance, and Thou pardonest them: because Thou art the Lord our God.

V. Deal not with us, O Lord, according to our sins which we have committed,

R. Nor punish us according to our iniquities.

ORATIO.

Parce, Domine, parce populo tuo: ut dignis flagellationibus castigatus, in tua miseratione respiret. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

PRAYER.

Spare, O Lord, spare Thy people: that, having been justly chastised, they may find comfort in Thy mercy; through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Then the following prayers are said:

PRAYER FOR THE HOLY CHURCH.

O Almighty and Eternal God! who through Christ hast revealed Thy glory to all nations, preserve the works of Thine own mercy, that Thy Church, which is spread over the whole world, may persevere with a constant faith in the confession of Thy name.

For the Pope.

O Almighty and Eternal God! by whose appointment all things are established and maintained, mercifully regard our prayers, and by Thy goodness preserve the Prelate chosen to govern us; that the Christian people, who are governed by Thy authority, may increase the merits of their faith under so great a Pontiff.

For all Degrees of Men in the Church.

O Almighty and Eternal God! by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is sanctified and governed, hear our prayers for all orders and degrees thereof; that by the assistance of Thy grace Thou mayest be served by every rank and condition.

For Heretics and Schismatics.

O Almighty and Eternal God! who savest all, and wouldst have none to perish, look down on those souls that are seduced by the deceits of the devil; that the hearts of all those who err, laying aside all heretical malice, may repent and return to the unity of the truth.

For all the Faithful.

O God, from whom are all holy desires, right counsels, and just works, give to Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts being disposed to keep Thy command-

ments, and the fear of enemies taken away, the times, by Thy protection, may be peaceable.

Inflame, O Lord, our reins and hearts with the fire of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may serve Thee with a chaste body and please Thee with a clean heart.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions by Thy holy inspirations, and carry them on by Thy gracious assistance; that every prayer and work of ours may always begin from Thee, and by Thee be happily ended.

O God, to whom alone is known the number of Thine elect to be placed in eternal bliss, grant, we beseech Thee, by the intercession of all Thy saints, that the book of predestination may contain the names of all those for whom we have undertaken to pray, as well as those of all the faithful; through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Tantum ergo, etc, page 94.

Oratio addenda.

Defende, quæsumus Domine, Beata Maria semper Virgine intercedente, istam ab omni adversitate familiam, et tibi toto corde prostratam ab hostium propitius tuere clementer insidiis. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Fourth Sunday.

DEVOTION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SOULS IN PURGATORY.

Veni Creator, etc.

After the Sermon:

Prayers.

O dearest Jesus, by Thy bloody sweat in the Garden of Gethsemani, have mercy on the souls in Purgatory.

R. Have mercy on them, O Lord, have mercy on them.

O dearest Jesus, by the pains which Thou didst suffer during Thy most cruel scourging, have mercy on the souls in purgatory.

R. Have mercy on them, etc.

O dearest Jesus, by the pains which Thou didst suffer from Thy most painful crown of thorns, have mercy on, etc.

R. Have mercy on them, etc.

O dearest Jesus, by the pains which Thou didst suffer in carrying Thy cross to Calvary, have mercy on, etc.

R. Have mercy on them, etc.

O dearest Jesus, by the pains which Thou didst suffer in Thy most cruel crucifixion, have mercy on, etc.

R. Have mercy on them, etc.

O dearest Jesus, by the pains which Thou didst suffer in Thy most bitter agony on the cross, have mercy on, etc.

R. Have mercy on them, etc.

O dearest Jesus, by that intense pain which Thou didst suffer in breathing forth Thy blessed soul, have mercy on, etc.

R. Have mercy on them, etc.

Psalm, *De Profundis.*

Out of the depths I have cried to Thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thy ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord, will mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand it?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on His word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him plentiful redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

V. Give them eternal rest, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine on them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

PRAYER.

O God, the author of mercy and lover of the salvation of mankind, we address Thy clemency in behalf of our brethren, relations, and benefactors who are departed this life, that by the intercession of Blessed Mary ever Virgin, and of all the saints, Thou wouldst receive them into the enjoyment of eternal happiness; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Exposition. O Salutaris.

Five Paters *and* Aves *for the suffering souls.*

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Tantum ergo, etc., *as on the second Sunday*, p. 98

N. B. *This devotion is to be held also on the fifth Sunday of the month, whenever it occurs.*

XIII. DEVOTIONS AT THE MEETINGS OF THE ARCH-CONFRATERNITY OF THE HOLY FAMILY.

At the Beginning:

Recitation of the Rosary.

Priest.—V. Pray for us, holy patrons of our association.

Members.—R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God! who givest us every year as patrons some of the glorious inhabitants of the Celestial City, through the intercession of these saints whom Thy bounty has given us as patrons for this year, grant that we, as well as our parents, friends, and enemies, may experience now the salutary effects of Thy grace, that, by the help of this same grace, we may practise those virtues of which the saints have given us bright examples.

May Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O Lord! assist us in all dangers, that, paying them honor on account of their merits, we may feel the benefit of their protection. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Litany of the Holy Family.

V. Lord, have mercy on us.

R. *Lord, have mercy on us.*

V. Christ, have mercy on us.
R. *Christ, have mercy on us.*
V. Lord, have mercy on us.
R. *Lord, have mercy on us.*
V. Christ, hear us.
R. *Christ, hear us.*
V. Christ, graciously hear us.
R. *Christ, graciously hear us.*

God, the Father of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
God, the Holy Ghost, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *Have mercy on us.*
Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, *Have mercy on us.*

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, worthy subjects of our veneration and love,
Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, called the Holy Family by the voice of ages,
Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, names for ever blessed, of the Father, the Mother, and the Child, who compose the Holy Family,
Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, pure husband, pure spouse, and divine Child, restorers of the family, degraded before Christianity,
Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, image of the august Trinity on earth,
Holy Family, whose chaste union was prepared by an innocent and virtuous youth,
Holy Family, tried by great contradictions,
Holy Family, afflicted in the journey to Bethlehem,
Holy Family, repulsed by all, and forced to take refuge in a stable,

We all have recourse to you.

Holy Family, greeted by the concert of angels,
Holy Family, visited by poor shepherds,
Holy Family, extolled by holy Simeon,
Holy Family, persecuted and exiled to a strange land,
Holy Family, hidden and unknown at Nazareth,
Holy Family, faithful to the law of God,
Holy Family, model of the Christian family,
Holy Family, in which reign peace and concord,
Holy Family, whose head is a model of paternal vigilance,
Holy Family, whose spouse is a model of maternal solicitude,
Holy Family, whose Child is a model of obedience and filial piety,
Holy Family, who led a poor, laborious, and penitent life,
Holy Family, who earned your bread by the sweat of your brow,
Holy Family, poor in goods of the earth but rich in goods of heaven,
Holy Family, despised by men but great in the eyes of God,
Holy Family, our support during life and our hope at the hour of death,
Holy Family, patron and protector of our association,
Jesus, Mary, Joseph,

We all have recourse to you.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us, O Lord.*
V. Jesus, hear us.
R. *Jesus, graciously hear us.*

Let us pray.

God of goodness and mercy, who hast vouchsafed to call us to this pious association of the Holy Family, grant us the grace always to honor and imitate Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, that, having pleased them upon earth, we may enjoy their company for ever in heaven. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memorare to Mary.

Remember, O most pious Virgin Mary! that no one ever had recourse to Thy protection, implored Thy help, or sought Thy mediation without obtaining relief. Confiding, therefore, on Thy goodness and mercy, I cast myself at Thy sacred feet, and do most humbly supplicate Thee, O Mother of the Eternal Word! to adopt me as Thy child and to take upon Thyself the care of my salvation. Oh! let it not be said, my dearest Mother, that I have perished where no one ever found but grace and salvation. Amen.

Memorare to St. Joseph.

Most glorious St. Joseph, Virgin Spouse of the Immaculate Mother of God, my loving Patron, remember that it has never been known that any one invoked thy help or solicited thy patronage without obtaining relief. Encouraged by this assurance, I commend my soul and body, my temporal and eternal interests, to thy protection.

O thou! the adopted father of the Eternal Son, despise not this appeal, but listen to my prayer and plead for my necessities. Amen.

Hail Mary. Conference.

After the Conference.

Examination of Conscience.

Let us examine our consciences to know the faults we have committed during the day, and let us ask pardon of God for them with all our hearts.

Spiritual Communion.

Come, Lord Jesus, I love Thee, I desire Thee; come Thou into my heart; I long for Thee, I unite myself to Thee; let me never be separated from Thee. (*St. Alphonsus.*)

Invocation to Jesus, Mary, Joseph.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, I give you my heart, my soul, and my life.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, assist me in my last agony.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, may I die in peace in your holy company.

Prayer for the Absent, the Sick, and the Dead.

Our Father, etc., Hail Mary, etc.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

PART SECOND.

HYMNS.

THE FOLLOWING INDULGENCES

are granted to those who sing or promote the singing of Religious Hymns :

1. An Indulgence of one year every time, to those that promote the singing of religious canticles.

2. An Indulgence of one hundred days, to those that with contrite heart sing religious hymns.

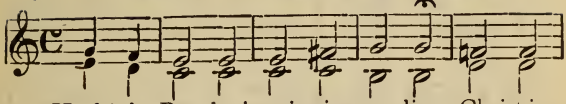
3. A Plenary Indulgence once a month, to all who, having practised this pious exercise for a month, shall on any day confess, communicate, and pray to the intention of the Pope.—*Raccolta*, No. 192.

"Sing ye to the Lord a *new canticle:* sing *well* unto *Him* with *a loud voice*, and bless His name." (Ps. xxxii. 3, xcv. 2.)

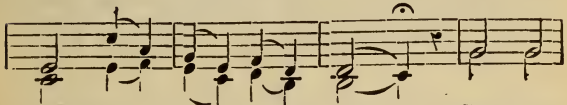
"I will sing to the Lord, who giveth me good things; yea, I will sing to the name of the Lord the most high." (Ps. xii. 6.)

I. Hymns for Advent.

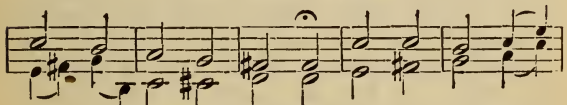
1. Hark! The Prophet's Voice.



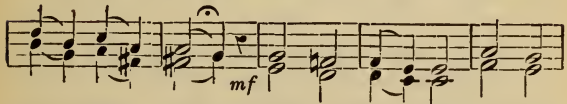
1. Hark! the Prophet's voice is sounding: Christ is



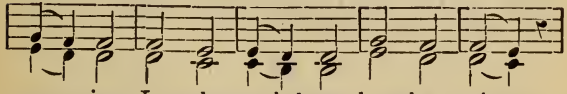
nigh to save man - kind, Cast a -



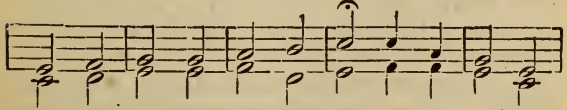
way the fears of darkness, O ye chil-dren



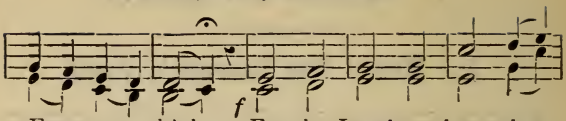
of the day; Startled at the solemn



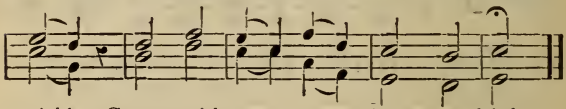
warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a - rise,



p For the Lamb so long desir'd, Comes with mercy



From on high. For the Lamb so long de -



sir'd, Comes with mer - cy from on high.

II.

See! He comes, whom every nation | Taught by God, desired to see; | Full of faith and hope and longing, | That He would their Saviour be. | Let us haste with tears of sorrow | To be pardoned; not delay! ||: For the Lamb so long desir'd | Comes with mercy from on high. :||

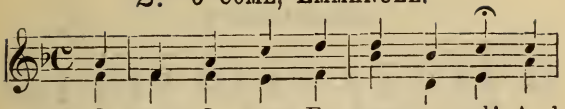
III.

See, He comes! whom kings and sages, | Prophets, patriarchs of old, | Distant climes and countless ages, | Waited eager to behold. | Peace, redemption, joy, salvation, | Now from Heaven to earth are come. ||: For the Lamb so long desir'd | Comes with mercy from on high. :||

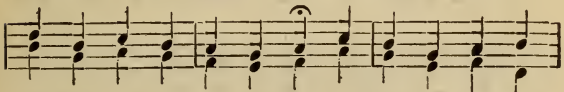
IV.

See, the Lamb of God appearing, | God of God from Heav'n above! | See the Heav'nly Bridegroom cheering | His dear Bride with words of love! | Glory to th' Eternal Father, | Glory to th' Incarnate Son, | Glory to the Holy Ghost, | Glory to the three in One. ||: For the Lamb so long desir'd | Comes with mercy from on high. :||

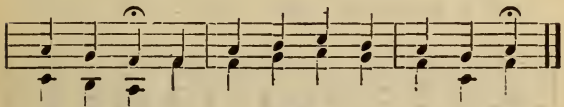
2. O Come, Emmanuel.



1. O come, O come Em-man - u - el! And



ransom captive Is - ra-el; That mourns in lonely



ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God appear.

II.

O come Thou Rod of Jesse! free | Thine own from Satan's captivity; | From depths of hell Thy people save, | And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

III.

O come Thou, Day-spring! come and cheer | Our spirits by Thine Advent here; | Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, | And death's dark shadows put to flight.

IV.

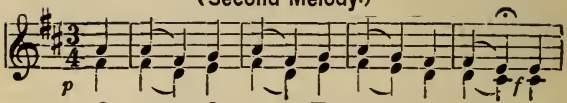
O come Thou, Key of David! come; | And open wide our heav'nly home; | Make safe the way that leads on high | And close the path to misery.

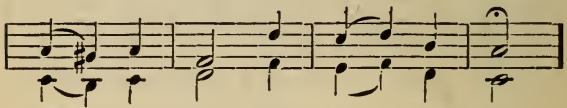
V.

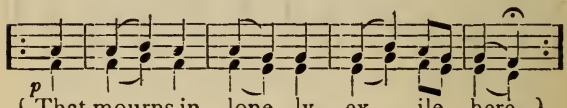
O come, O come Thou, Lord of might! | Who Thy tribes on Sinai's height | In ancient times didst give the law | In cloud and majesty and awe.

3. O Come, Emmanuel.

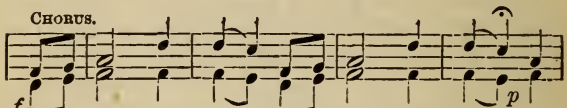
(Second Melody.)

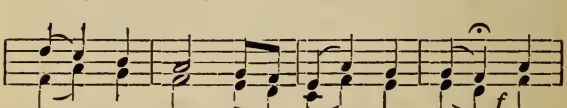


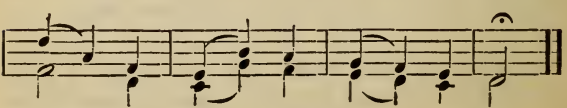




Chorus.

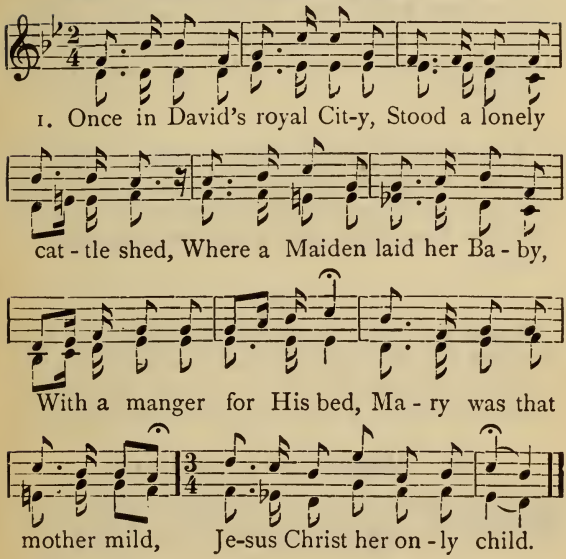






II. Hymns for Christmas.

4. Once in David's Royal City.



II.

He came down to earth, from heaven. | Who is God and Lord of all, | And His shelter was a stable, | And His cradle was a stall. | With the poor, and mean, and lowly, | Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

III.

And through all His wondrous Childhood, | He would honor and obey; | Love and watch the lowly Maiden, | In whose gentle arms He lay. | Christian children all must be, | Mild, obedient, good as He.

IV.

For He is our childhood's pattern, | Day by day like us He grew; | He was little, weak and helpless, | Tears and smiles like us He knew, | And He feeleth for our sadness, | And He shareth in our gladness.

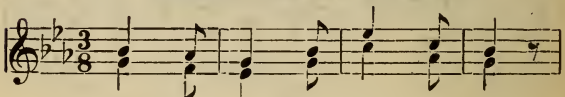
V.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, | Through His our redeeming love; | For that child so dear and gentle, | Is our Lord in Heaven above, | And He leads His children on, | To the home where He is gone.

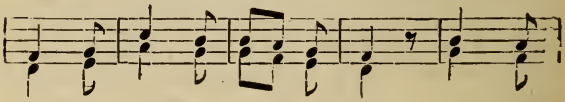
VI.

Not in that poor lonely stable, | With the oxen standing by, | We shall see Him; but in heaven, | Set at God's right hand on high, | When like stars His children crown'd, | All in white shall wait around.

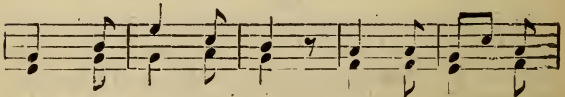
5. Angels We Have Heard.



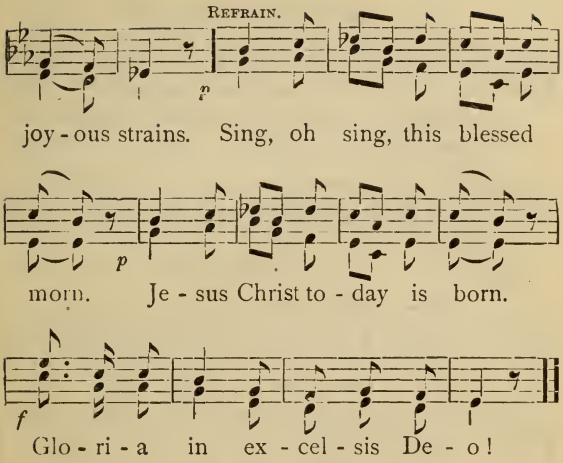
1. An - gels we have heard on high,



Sweetly sing-ing o'er our plains, And the



mountains in re - ply, Ech - o back thei



II.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? | Why your rapturous strain prolong? | Say, what may the tidings be, | Which inspire your heavenly song? | Sing, oh sing. etc.

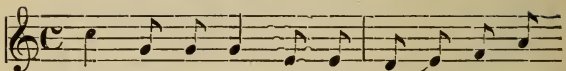
III.

Come to Bethlehem, come, and see | Him whose birth the angels sing; | Come, adore on bended knee, | Th' infant Christ the new-born King; | Sing, oh sing. etc.

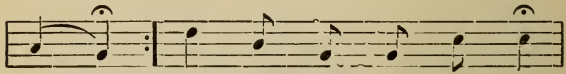
IV.

See within a manger laid, | Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth! | Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, | With us sing our Saviour's birth. | Sing, oh sing. etc.

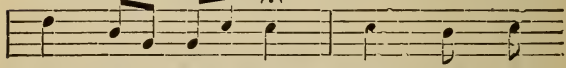
6. Oh! King of Heaven.



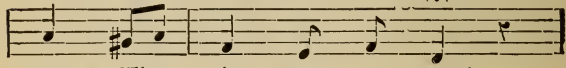
1. { Oh! King of heaven from starry throne des-
Thou tak-est ref-uge in that wretched



cending. } I see Thee God of Bliss!
cave.

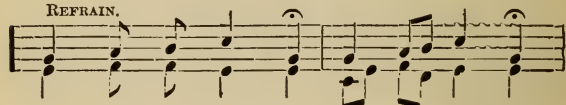


cold and trem-bling; What pain it

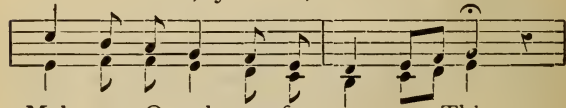


cost Thee, sin-ners to save!

Refrain.

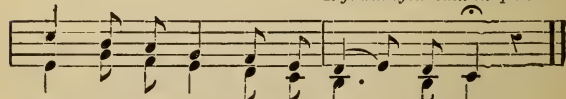


Sweet In-fant, Je-sus, dear-est Saviour!



Make me, O make me for-ev-er Thine.

Refrain after each strophe.



Make me, O make me for-ev-er Thine.

II.

Thou weepest thus to see me so ungrateful ; | My sins have pierced Thee to Thy very soul ; | I once despised Thy love, but now I love Thee, | I love but Thee ; Jesus weep no more.—*Refrain.*

III.

Thou sleepest, Lord, but Thy heart ever watches, | Thy heart so loving no slnmber can take ; | But tell me, darling Babe, of what Thou thinkest ? | "I think, of dying still, for Thy sake."—*Refrain.*

IV.

Is it for me that Thou thinkest of dying ? | What then, O Jesus, what, can I love but Thee ! | Mary, my Mother ! I cannot love Him well, | Be not indignant ; love Him for me.—*Refrain.*

(To the same Melody.)

7. Angels From Heaven.

I.

Angels from heaven come joyfully singing, | Tidings of Jesus in Bethlehem bringing.

Refrain.—Come, children, come, and see ; | Fall here on bended knee, | Worship the Infant, the newborn King. | Love and adore Him, | With all His angels | Glory and honor and praise to Him sing.

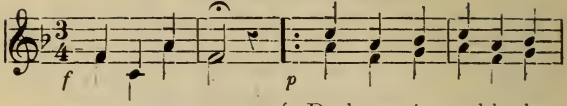
II.

Shepherds their night-watches faithfully keeping, | See all their flocks toward Bethlehem leaping.—*Ref.*

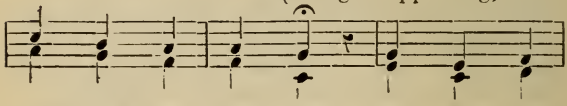
III.

Lo ! in a manger, how rough and how lowly ! | Lies the great God whom the angels call holy.—*Ref.*

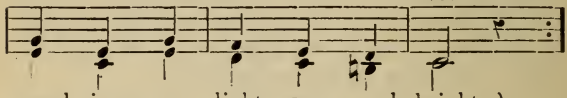
8. Wonderful Night.



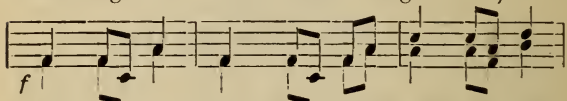
Wonderful night! { Darkness is suddenly
Angels appearing, God's



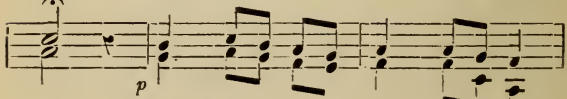
from earth re - treat - ing, Hea - ven is
prais - es are sing - ing, Peace are an -



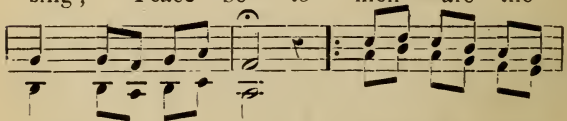
send - ing a light rare and bright. }
nouncing to us what delight! }



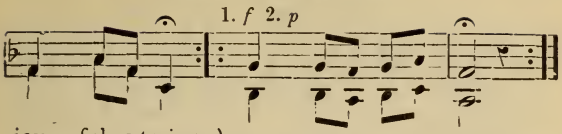
"Glo - ry to God! They ex - ult - ing - ly



sing; "Peace be to men"—are the

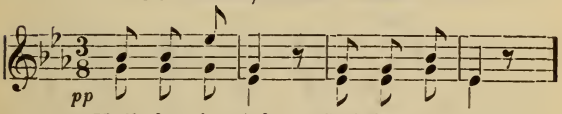


tid - ings they bring. { There-fore with
praise Him, who

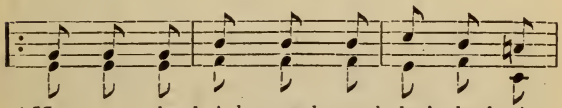


joy - ful s trains, } God, now a child.
peace pro-claims. }

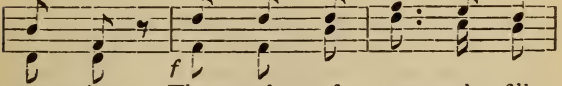
9. Hail, Holy Night.



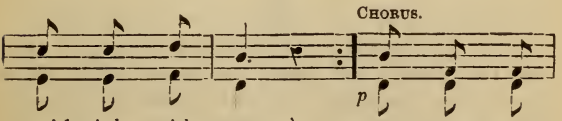
1. Hail, ho - ly night! Hail, ho - ly night!



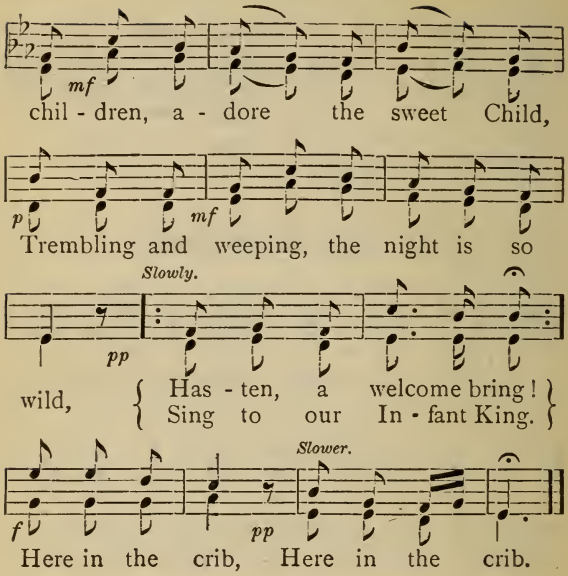
{ Heav-en - ly brightness through dark shades is
{ Beth - le - hem's sta - ble with splendor is



streaming; Thousands of an - gels fill
beaming; Lo! He hath come, whom we



mid-night with song. } Come, come dear
looked for so long. }



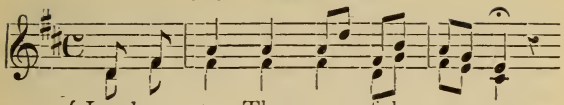
II.

Hail, Infant mild! Hail, Infant mild! | From the bright throne of Thy Father descending, | In this poor manger I see Thee now lie, | Worshiped by angels, their wings lowly bending; | Thee in this stable, my God, I hear cry.—*Chorus.*

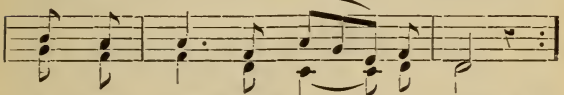
III.

Hail, Mary's child! Hail, Mary's child! | 'Round Thee we gather, our warm hearts we offer, | That they a crib for Thee, dear Babe, may be. | List to the vows which we on this day proffer; | Ever, yes ever, we'll love only Thee.—*Chorus.*

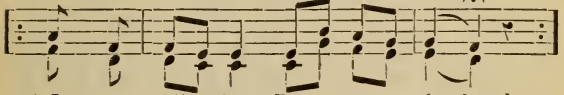
10. Lead Me.



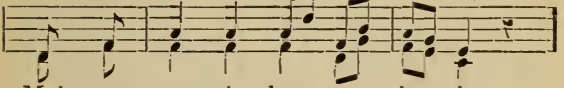
1. { Lead me to Thy peace-ful man-ger,
Shepherds hail Thee, yet a stran-ger;



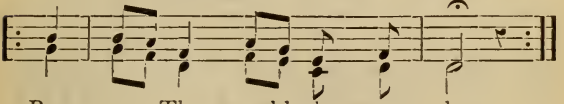
Wondrous Babe of Beth - le - hem; }
Let me wor - ship Thee with them. }



{ I am vile, but Thou art ho-ly; }
{ O, u - nite my heart to Thee. }



Make me con-trite, keep me low - ly,



Pure as Thou wouldst have me be,

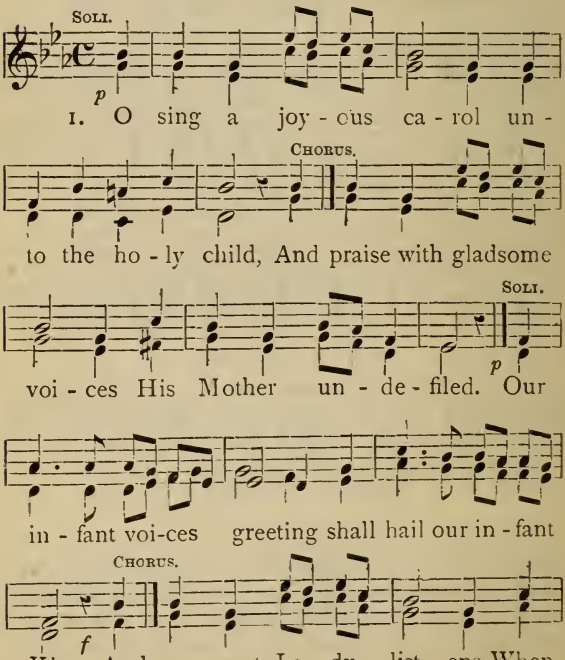
II.

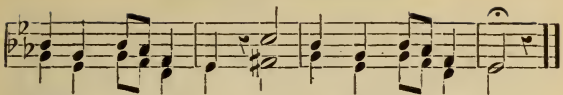
Let me listen to the story, | Full of all surpassing love, | How the Lord of grace and glory | Left for us His throne above; | Touched with sympathy so tender, | Man adores while seraphs gaze. | And with gladness we surrender ||: Soul and body to Thy praise. :||

III.

Blessed Jesus Holy Saviour, | Offspring of the royal Maid, | Be Thy meek and pure behavior | In her folding arms displayed; | By the tears of earliest anguish, | On Thine infant brow impearled, | By the love that could not languish, ||: Thou hast saved a ruined world. :||

11. O Sing A Joyous Carol.





in - fant voi-ces sing; When infant voi-ces sing.

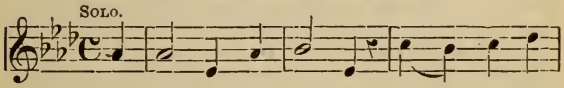
II.

Who is there meekly lying | In yonder stable poor? | Dear children, it is Jesus; | He bids you now adore. | Who is there kneeling by Him, | In virgin beauty fair? | It is our mother Mary; | She bids you all draw near.

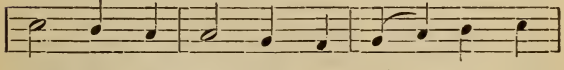
III.

Who is there near the cradle, | That guards the holy Child? | It is our father Joseph, | Chaste spouse of Mary mild. | Dear children, O, how joyful | With them in heaven to be! | God grant that none be missing | From that festivity.

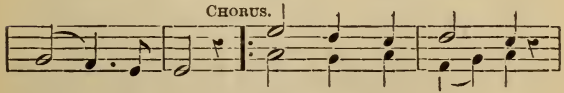
12. Adeste Fideles.



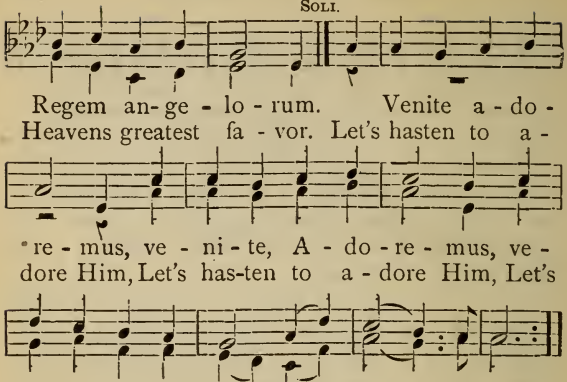
1. A - des - te fi - de - les lae - ti triumph-
1. With hearts truly grateful, Come all ye



ant - es, ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in
faith-ful to Je - sus, to Je - sus in



Beth - le - hem. *f* Na - tum vi - de - te,
Beth - le - hem. See, Christ your Sav - iour!



II.

Deum de Deo, | Lumen lumine, | Gestant puellæ viscera. | Deum Verum Genitum, non factum, | Venite adoremus, &c.

III.

Cantet nunc Io | Chorus angelorum, | Cantet nunc aula cœlestium. | Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo. | Venite adoremus, &c.

IV.

Ergo qui natus | Die hodierna, | Jesu tibi sit gloria. | Patris æternæ verbum caro factum, | Venite adoremus, &c.

II.

God to God equal | Light of light eternal, | Carried in Virgin's ever spotless womb. | He all preceded, | Begotten not created. | Let's hasten, &c.

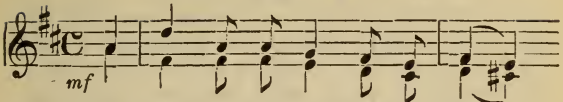
III.

Angels now praise Him, | Loud their voices raising, | The heavenly mansions with joy now ring. | Praise, honor, glory, | To Him, who is most holy. | Let's hasten, &c.

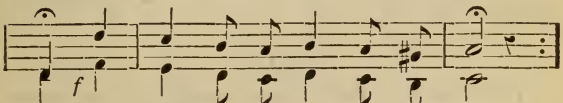
IV.

To Jesus, born this day, | Grateful homage repay; | To Him who all heavenly gifts doth bring. | Word uncreated, | To our flesh united. | Let's hasten, &c.

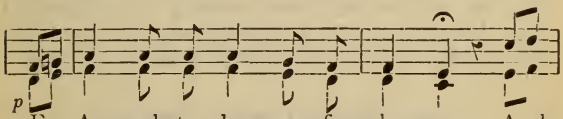
13. With Hearts Full of Joy.



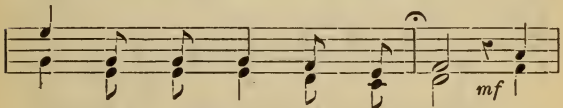
1. { With hearts full of joy and of glad -
{ With feel - ings that know nought of sad -



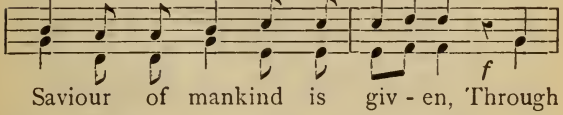
ness, An Anthem of praise let us sing. }
ness, Ex - ult - ing - ly greet the great King. }



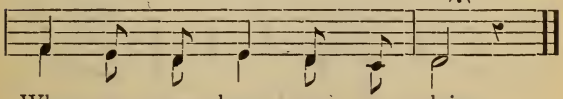
For An - gels to - day come from heaven, And



ti - dings of joy do pro - claim, The



Saviour of mankind is giv - en, Through



Whom we can hea - ven re - claim.

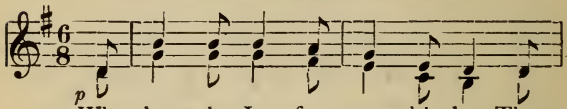
II.

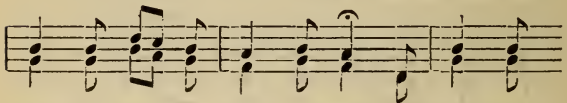
Our sins to appease; to redeem us | Of Mary was born this sweet child | In Bethlehem's stable, full conscious, | All loving, kind, merciful, mild, | The shepherds whilst night-watch were keeping, | From angels this mystery hear, | With wonder and awe hear this greeting; | "Rejoice and be glad—have no fear!"

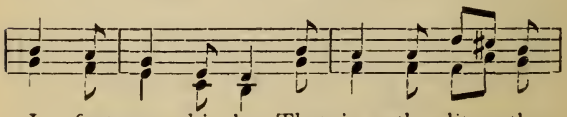
III.

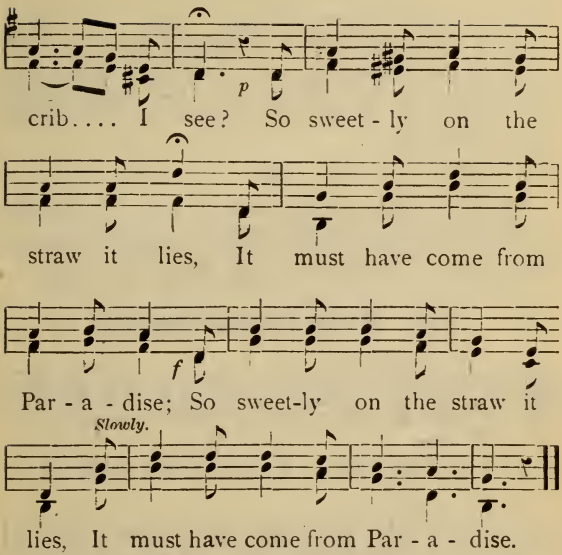
They hasten to Bethlehem's manger, | And honor this heavenly Babe, | Adoring with Mary and Joseph, | Their God—who for us man was made, | We also our hearts, truly grateful, | To Thee, O sweet Infant do raise, | Uniting with all the good faithful | In voices of joy and of praise.

14. What Lovely Infant.









II.

Who is that Lady kneeling by, | And gazing on so tenderly?—Oh! that is Mary, ever blest; | How full of joy Her holy breast!

III.

What man is that who seems to smile, | And look so blissful all the while? | 'Tis holy Joseph, good and true; | The Infant makes him happy, too.

IV.

What makes the crib so bright and clear? | What voices sing so sweetly here? | Ah! see behind the window pane, | The little angels looking in.

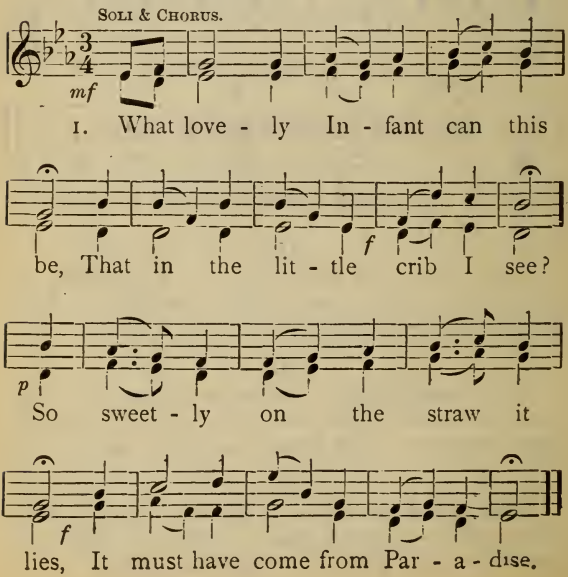
V.

Who are those people kneeling down, | With crooked sticks and hands so brown? | The shepherds from the mountain top. | The little angel, woke them up.

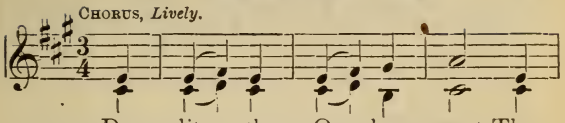
VI.

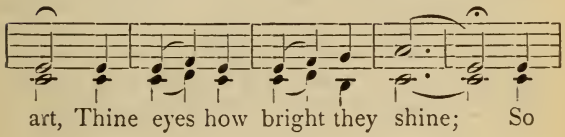
Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be, | The world is lighted up from thee; | Hail, Holy Babe! Creation stands, | And moves upon Thy little hands.

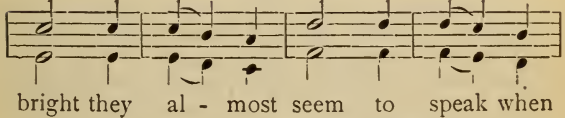
15. What Lovely Infant.

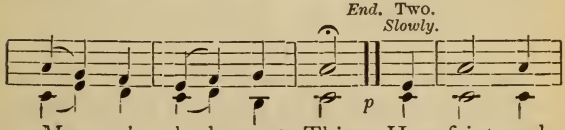


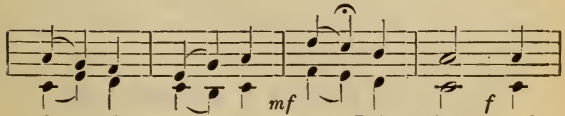
16. Dear Little One.

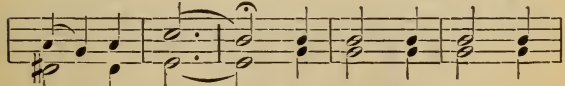


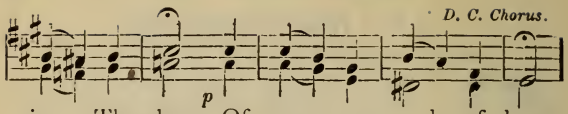












II.

When Mary bids Thee sleep, Thou sleepest, | Thou wakest when She calls, | Thou art content upon Her lap, | Or in the rugged stalls. | Simplest of Babes, with what a grace | Thou dost Thy Mother's will; | Thine infant fashions well betray | The loving hidden God. | Dear little one, etc.

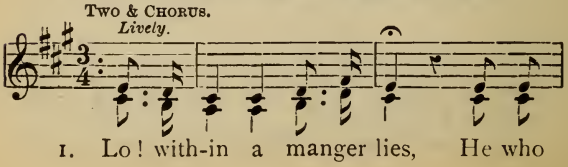
III.

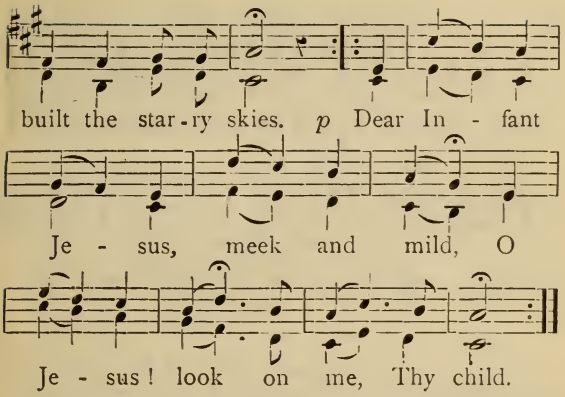
When Joseph takes Thee in His arms | And smooths Thy little cheek, | Thou lookest up into His face | So helpless and so meek. | Yes, Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, | A child of smiles and tears; | Yet Thou art God, and heaven and earth | Adore Thee full of fear. | Dear little one, etc.

IV.

Yes, dearest Babe, those tiny hands, | That play with Mary's hair, | The weight of all the mighty world | This very moment bear. | Art Thou, weak Babe, my very God? | O, I must love Thee then, | Love Thee, and yearn to spread Thy love | Among forgetful men. | Dear little one, etc.

17. Lo! Within a Manger Lies.





II.

Sacred Infant and divine! | What a tender love was Thine.—*Chorus.*

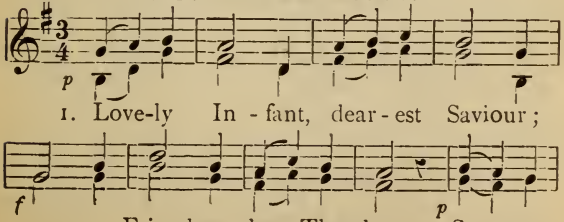
III.

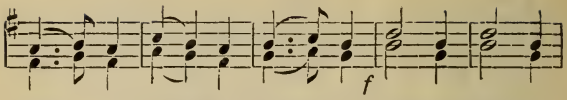
Thus to come from highest bliss | Down to such a world as this.—*Chorus.*

IV.

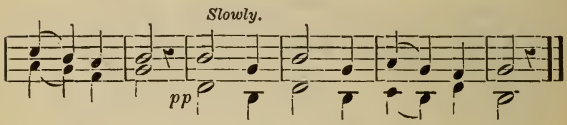
Teach, oh! teach us, holy Child, | To be humble, meek, and mild.—*Chorus.*

18. Lovely Infant.





all in - vite Thee kind - ly, Come within our



hearts to rest, Come with-in our hearts to rest.

II.

Linger not in Thy rough stable, | Stay not in the freezing cold; | Our warm hearts are widely opened | Thee, sweet Infant, to enfold.

III.

O we know Thee, King of Heaven, | Though we see Thee weak and small, | And we say with hearts confiding | Thou hast come to save us all.

IV.

We know that on the day of judgment | Thou wilt come to judge the earth. | Though we see Thee now an infant, | Poor and humble at Thy birth.

V.

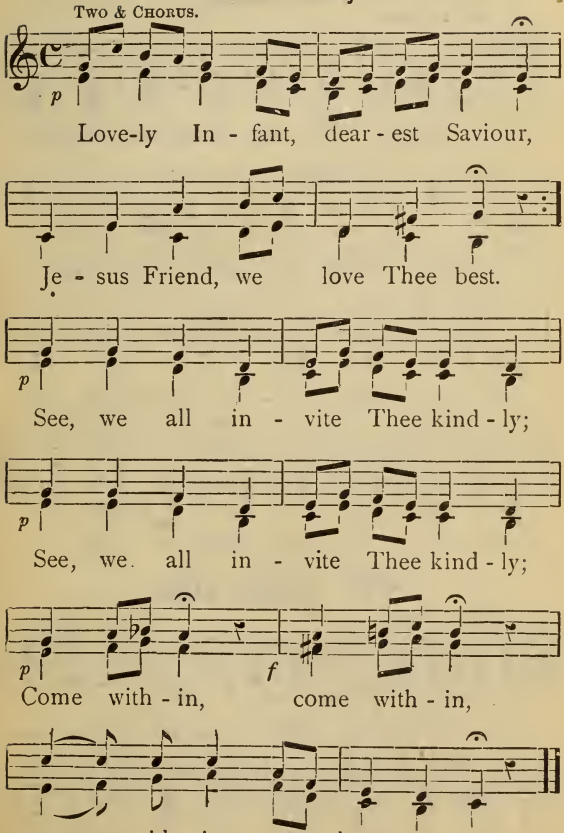
See, I come my heart to offer, | Make it now a crib for Thee, | Come, O Jesus! lovely Infant, | Enter in, and stay with me.

VI.

At the last and dreadful judgment, | When Thou judge of nations art, | O, remember that Thy childhood | Found a cradle in my heart.

19. Lovely Infant.

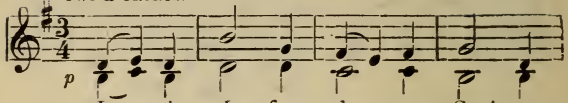
(Second Melody.)

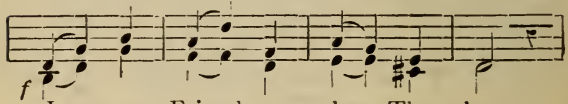


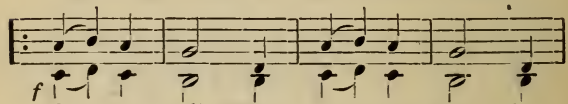
20. Lovely Infant.

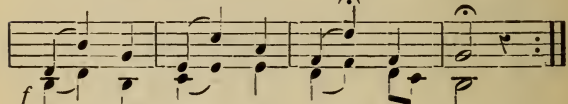
(Third Melody.)

Two & Chorus.



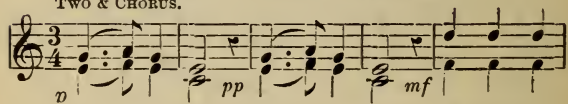


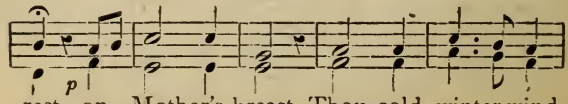


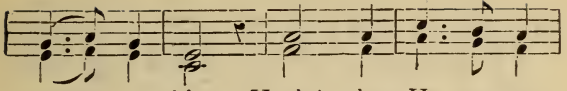


21. Lovely Babe.

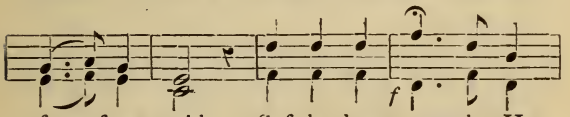
Two & Chorus.



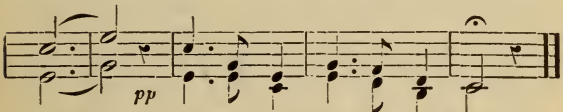




cease to blow, Hush! that He may rest



free from cold. Soft-ly, how sweet-ly He



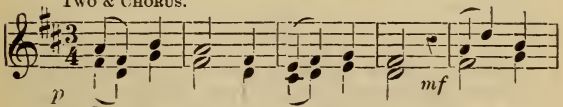
sleeps. Soft-ly, how sweetly He sleeps.

II.

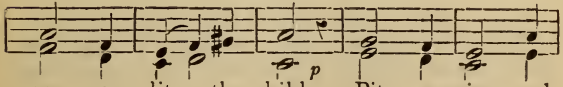
Angels bright, | Sweetly sing! | Lull Him to sleep, | Your God and King. | Joyous, soft, and low | Breathe your strain, | Soothe to free Him from | Tears and pain. | Slumber, sweet Infant, and rest; | Softly, now softly He rests.

22. Infant Jesus.

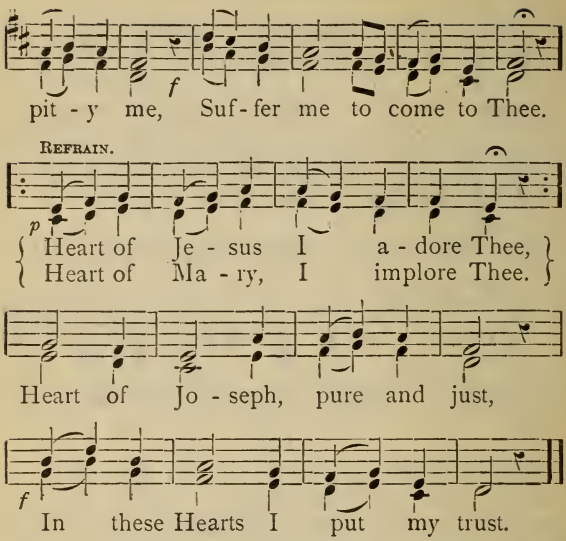
Two & Chorus.



1. In - fant Je - sus, meek and mild, Look on



me a lit - tle child. Pit - y mine and



II.

When my eyes are closed in sleep | Through the night my slumbers keep, | Teach me, how my thoughts may be | Turned to Thee, O Jesus meek.
Refrain.

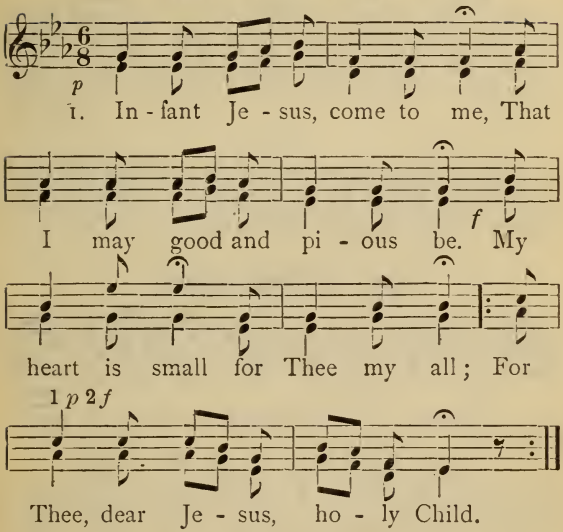
III.

And, oh, teach me through the day, | Oft to raise my heart and say; | Infant Jesus, meek and mild; | Guard, oh, guard Thy faithful child.—*Refrain.*

IV.

Thus. sweet Jesus, day and night | Thou shalt guide my steps aright ; | And my dying words shall be; | "Holy Infant come to me."—*Refrain.*

23. Infant Jesus Come To Me.



II.

What father, mother, teacher say, | I'll do at once, yes, right away. | All that they will | I must fulfill, | For love of Thee, dear Jesus child.

III.

Should wicked satan to me say: | Come, little friend, do walk my way; | I'll say, No! No! | I cannot go, | I'll only go with Jesus Child.

IV.

Kind to all, both mild and meek, | I'll show myself whilst others speak, | Be cross to none, | Bad temper shun, | For love of Thee, dear Jesus Child.

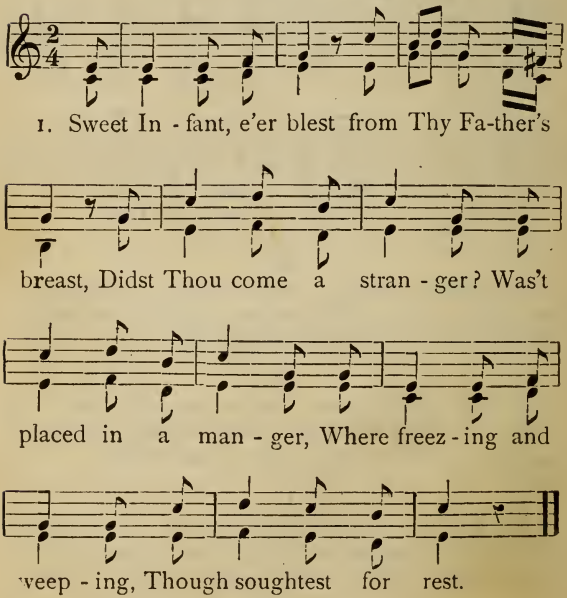
V.

And when at last I have to die, | O may I speak and think and sigh; | "Dear Jesus Child, | Most sweet and mild. | Oh! take me, save me! Jesus Child."

VI.

So then in heaven secure I'll be, | From earth and hell forever free, | I'll then rejoice, | With heart and voice, | To praise and thank Thee, Jesus Child.

24. Sweet Infant!



II.

Our hearts were so cold, | They would not enfold | The sweet little stranger | Who lay in the manger, | And, weeping and smiling, | His love us retold.

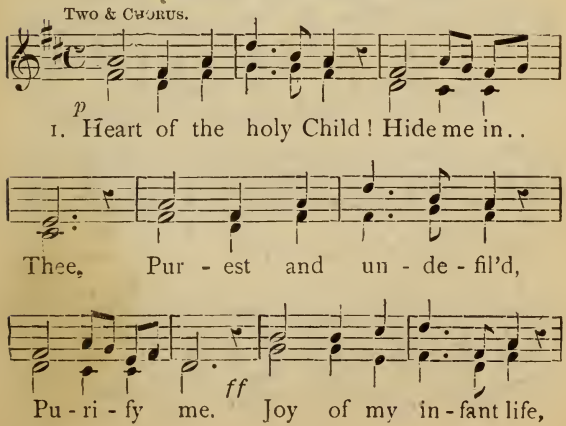
III.

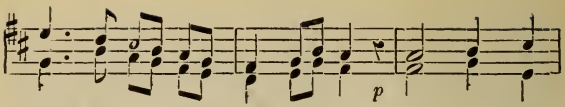
His eyes fill with tears, | His heart aches with fears, | For this little stranger, | Who weeps in the manger, | Has come to redeem him | Who willingly hears.

IV.

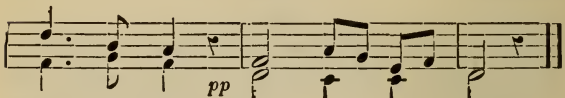
O, do not despise | Those pleading mild eyes ! | O, go to the stranger | Who looks out the manger; | He begs for your pity, | Oh ! do heed His cries !

25. Heart of the Holy Child.





Far from e - vil passions rife, Throubling this

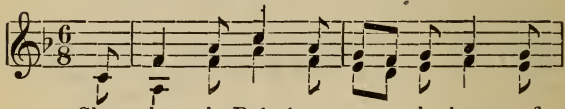


world of strife, Keep me with Thee.

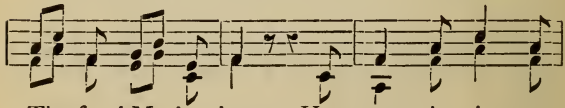
II.

Sweet Child of Bethlehem, | Open Thine Heart; | Lessons from Nazareth | Deign to impart. | Mary and Joseph dear, | Let us be to Jesus near ; | With you, we shall not fear | From Him to part.

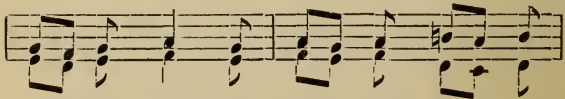
26. Sleep, Holy Babe!



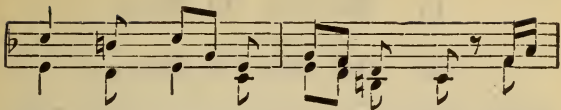
1. Sleep, ho - ly Babe! up - on the breast of



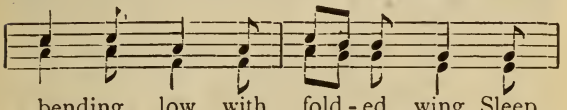
Thy fond Mother here; How sweet it is to



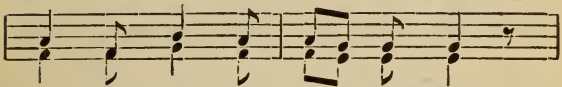
see Thee rest In arms so pure, so



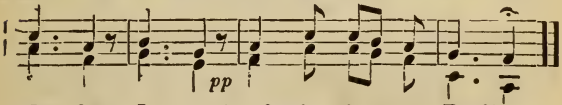
dear; Thv An - gels watch Thee, King! All



bending low with fold - ed wing, Sleep



then, O love - ly Babe, sleep well!



In - fant Je - sus! soft - ly sleep, my Darling.

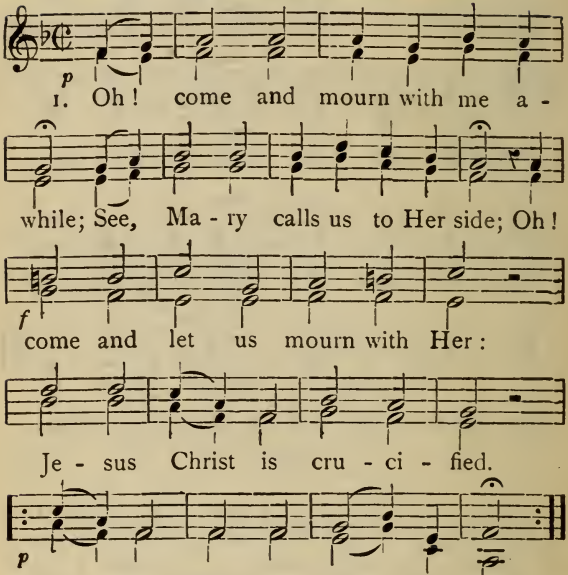
II.

Sleep, holy Babe! and I will gaze | Upon Thy face awhile, | The Godhead there conceals its rays | ‖: Beneath Thy infant smile. :‖ O snatch a brief and sweet repose. | Too quickly will Thy slumber close. | Infant Jesus, softly sleep, my darling!

III.

Sleep, holy Babe! for soon Thou'll wake | To hear of grief and pain. | Then will Thy heart with sorrow ache ‖: And bleed, my soul to gain. :‖ Thy hands and feet, so small I see, | O they'll be pierced and rent for me. | Infant Jesus, softly sleep, my Darling!

27. Oh! Come and Mourn.



II.

Have we no tears to shed for Him | While soldiers scoff and Jews deride? | Ah, look how patiently He hangs: ‖: Jesus Christ is crucified. :‖

III.

Jesus spoke but seven words of love, | And all three hours His silence cried | For mercy on the souls of men: ‖: Jesus Christ was crucified. :‖

IV.

Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross, | And let the Blood from out that Side | Fall gently on Thee, drop by drop. ||: Jesus Christ is crucified. :||

V.

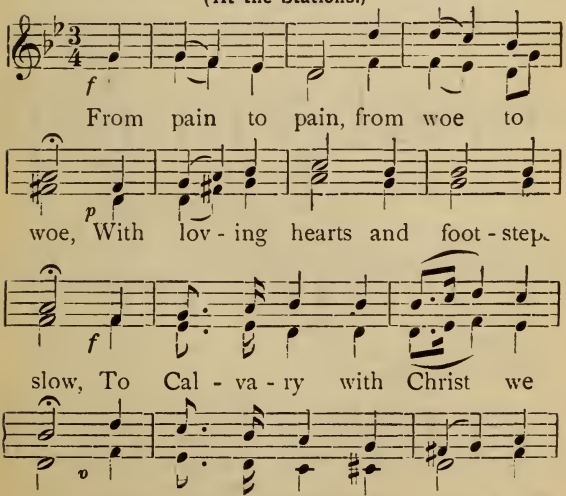
A broken heart a fount of tears, | Ask, and they will not be denied ; | A broken heart Love's cradle is. ||: Jesus Christ is crucified. :||

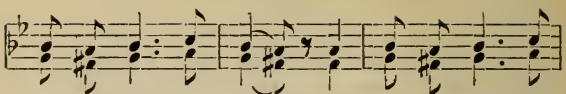
VI.

O Love of God, O sin of man, | In this dread act your strength is tried ; And love has gained the victory. ||: Jesus Christ is crucified. :||

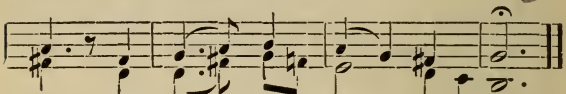
28. From Pain to Pain.

(At the Stations.)



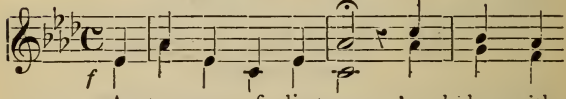


ev - 'ry Sta - tion pours! Was, ev - er grief like

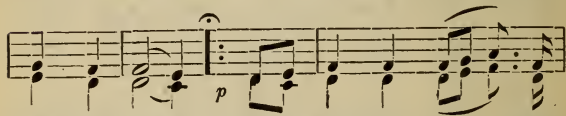


His! Was ev - er sin like ours!

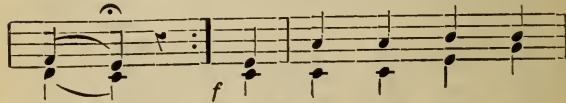
29. A Tempest of Distress.



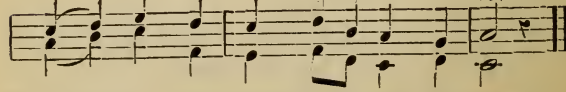
1. A tempest of dis-tress, o'erwhelms with



bit - ter grief, { Our cru - ci - fied Re-
Condemned like guil - ty



deemer, } Our cru - ci - fied Re -
thief.



deem - er, Condemned like guil - ty thief.

II.

His hands and feet are pierced | With wounds which wider grow ||: While from His heart in torrents, | His sacred Blood doth flow. :||

III.

His face with blood does stream, | His Heart is stained with blood. ||: From every Limb is pouring | The sweet atoning flood. :||

IV.

He weeps and prays, and dies; | He utters a loud cry, ||: His Mother's heart is smitten | With grief to see Him die. :||

V.

What woe to Thee, Mother! | What woe to Thee, O Son! ||: O may that woe bring sorrow | To hearts as hard as stone. :||

VI.

Mountains and rocks are riv'n, | The tombs give up their dead, ||: The plains and forests tremble, | The rivers backward fled. :||

VII.

The mighty main is troubled | The temple's veil is rent, ||: The sun, the moon, the heaven, | The stars His death lament. :||

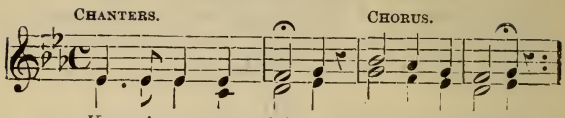
VIII.

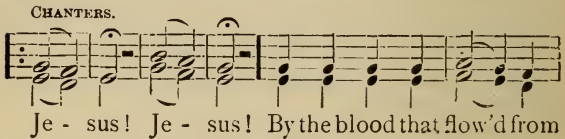
The world is filled with wailing; | O men, why do ye sleep? ||: Come all ye little children; | Come maids, and matrons, weep! :||

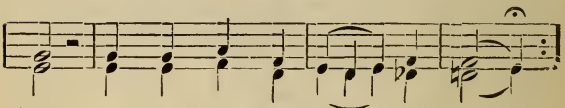
IX.

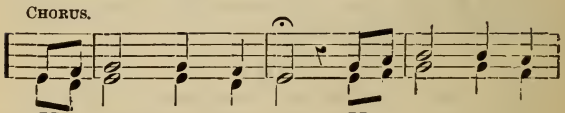
Stand by His cross in sadness, | Anoint His blessed Feet; ||: Wash them with tears of sorrow, | Your pardon to entreat. :||

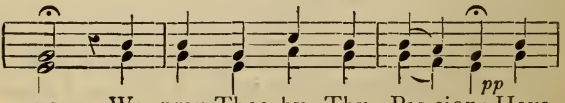
30. Litany of the Passion.

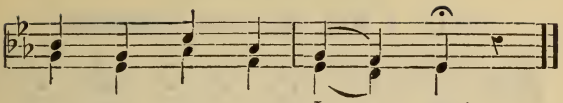












2. Jesus, Jesus! | By the scourge so meekly borne; | By Thy purple robe of scorn, | *Chorus.*—Have mercy, etc.

3. Jesus, Jesus! | By the thorns that crown'd Thy head; | By Thy sceptre of a reed; | Have mercy, etc.

4. Jesus, Jesus! | By Thy footstep faint and slow, | Weigh'd beneath Thy cross of woe, | Have mercy, etc.

5. Jesus, Jesus! | By the nails and pointed spear; | By Thy people's cruel jeer; | Have mercy, etc.

6. Jesus, Jesus! | By Thy dying prayer which rose | Begging mercy for Thy foes.— | Have mercy, etc,

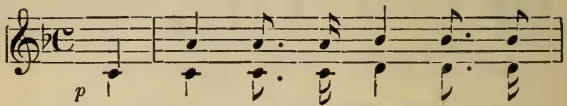
7. Jesus, Jesus! | By the darkness thick as night, | Blotting out the sun from sight; | Have mercy, etc.

8. Jesus, Jesus! | By the cry with which in death | Thou didst yield Thy parting breath, | Have mercy, etc.

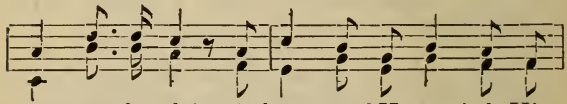
9. Jesus, Jesus! | By Thy weeping Mother's woe; | By the sword that pierced her through. | Have mercy, etc.

10. Jesus, Jesus! | When, in anguish standing by, | On the cross She saw Thee die.— | Have mercy, etc.

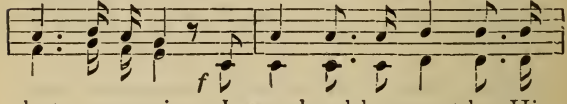
31. I Met the Good Shepherd.



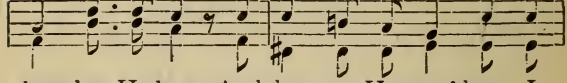
1. I met the Good Shepherd, but



now on the plain, As homeward He carried His

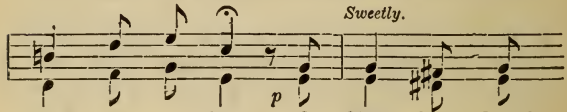


lost one a-gain, I wondered, how gent-ly His

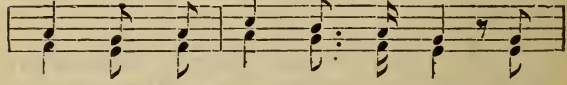


bur-den He bore, And then as He pass'd me I

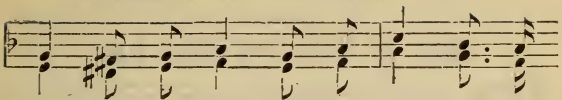
Sweetly.



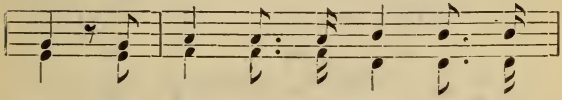
knelt to a - dore. O Shep - herd, Good



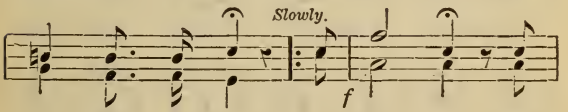
Shepherd, Thy wounds they are deep, The



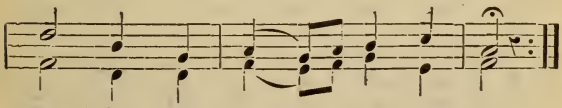
wolves have sore hurt Thee, In sav - ing Thy



sheep, Thy rai - ment all o - ver with



crim - son is dyed, And what is this



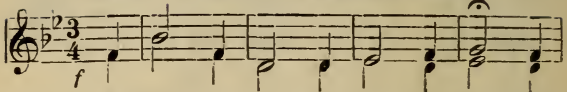
wound they have made in Thy side.

II.

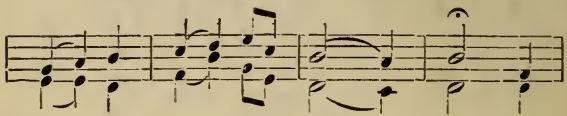
Ah me, how the thorns have entangled Thy hair | And cruelly riven that forehead so fair! | How feebly Thou drawest Thy faltering breath, | And, lo, on Thy face is the paleness of death! | O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, and is it for me | Such grievous affliction hath fallen on Thee? | Oh, then, let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne, | To give Thee no longer occasion to mourn.

IV. Hymns for Easter.

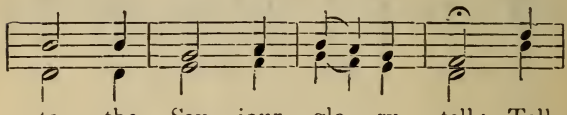
32. O Hail, the Holy Day.



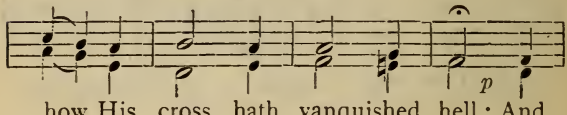
1. O Hail, the ho - ly day of days! On



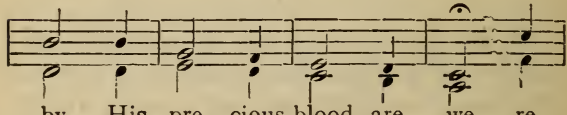
high the song of triumph raise; And



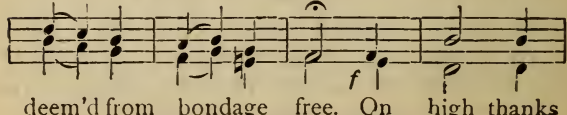
to the Sav - iour glo - ry tell: Tell



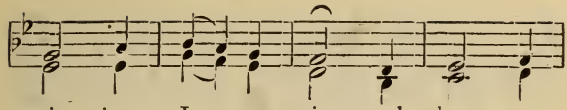
how His cross hath vanquished hell; And

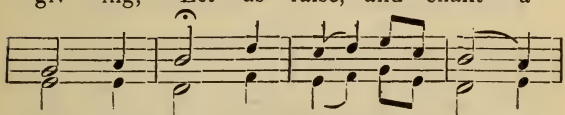


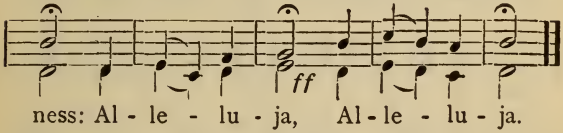
by His pre - cious blood are we re -



deem'd from bondage free. On high thanks



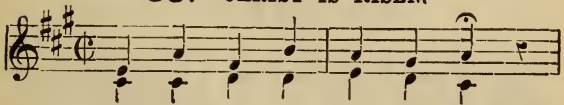


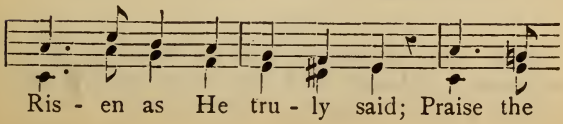


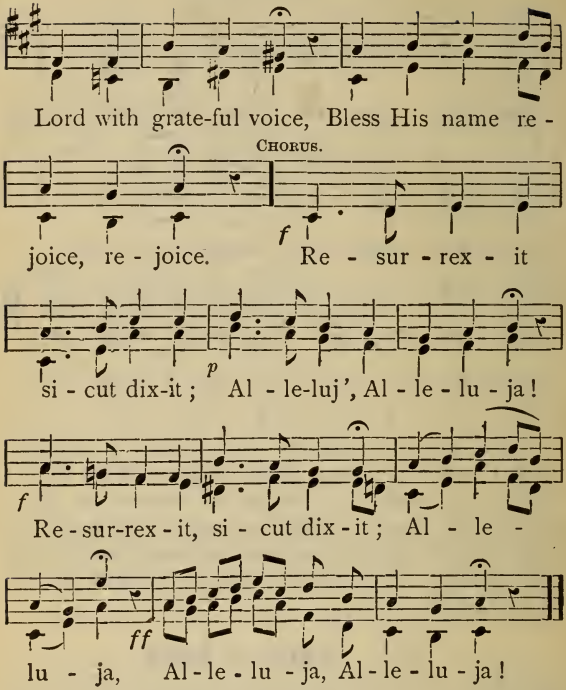
II.

Thus, now the glorious vict'ry won, | Through Jesus Christ, God's only Son, | Who with the Father thron'd on high, | Is ruling all below the sky. | With all the Angels, Lord, we sing | To Thee Alleluja! | We'll sing Thy mercy, God and King! | And chant aloud Thy praise in strains of gladness, | Alleluja, Alleluja.

33. Christ is Risen.







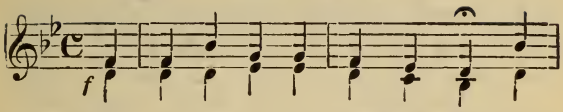
II.

Angels clad in snowy white, | Coming from the realms of light, | Bid us sing with grateful voice, | Bid us all rejoice, rejoice !—*Chorus.*

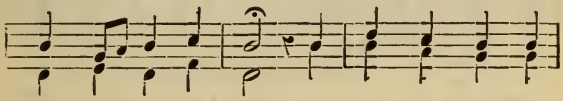
III.

Man was but a slave before, | Man is free for evermore ; | Heaven and earth with grateful voice | Bid us all rejoice, rejoice !—*Chorus.*

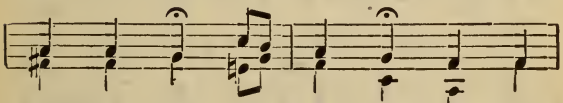
34. To-Day He's Risen.



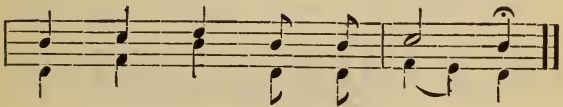
1. To-day He's ris-en, death no more shall



bind Him to the grave, No more can hell do-



min - ion have, Al - le - lu - ja, Al -



le - lu - ja, Al - le - lu - ja.

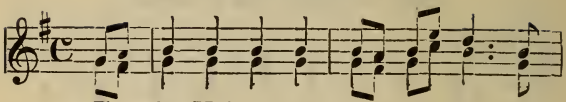
II.

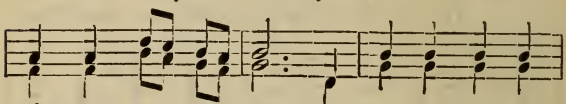
I know that my Redeemer lives, | And reigns above the skies; | He will revive my dust again, | Alleluja, etc.

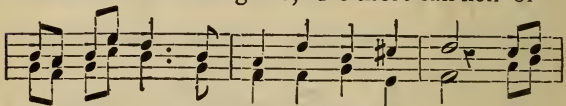
III.

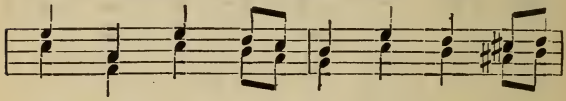
Then, clothed in my own glorious flesh, | I shall behold His face; | This hope shall in my heart remain. | Alleluja, etc.

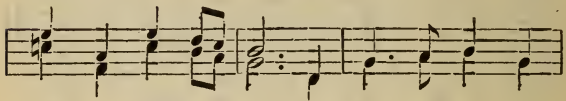
35. To-Day He's Risen.

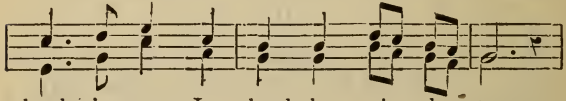




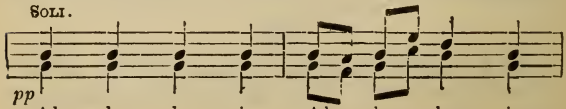


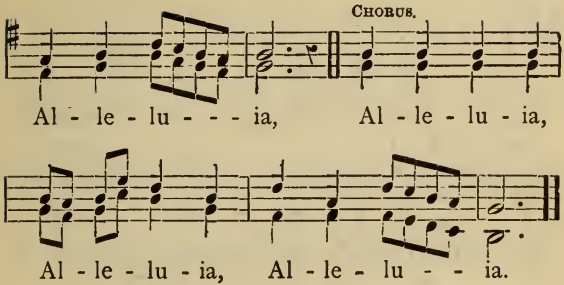






Soli.

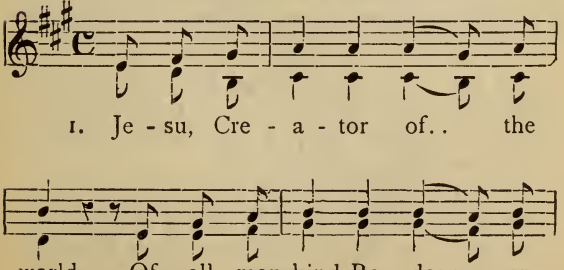


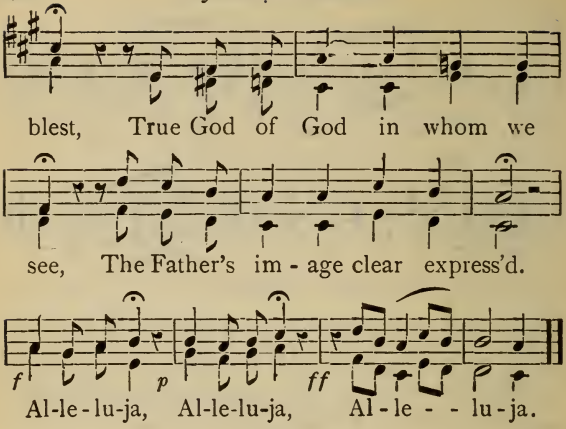


II.

O death! where is Thy mortal sting? | Where's now Thy victory? | To-day His glorious praise we sing, | Who triumphed ever Thee. | Not triumphed for Himself alone, | But by His mighty pow'r, | Taught us to triumph in our turn, | Nor dread Thy terrors more, | Alleluia, etc.

36. JESU, CREATOR.





II.

That self-same love which made the sky, | Which made the sea, and stars, and earth | Took pity on our misery, | And broke the bondage of our birth. | Alleluja, etc.

III.

O Jesu, in Thy Heart divine | Shall that same love for ever glow;— | For ever mercy to mankind | From that exhaustless fountain flow. | Alleluja, etc.

IV.

For this Thy sacred Heart was pierced, | And both with blood and water ran; | To cleanse us from the stains of guilt, | And be the hope and strength of man. | Alleluja, etc.

V.

To God the Father and the Son, | All praise and power and glory be. | With Thee, O holy Paraclete, | Henceforth through all eternity. | Alleluja, etc.

37. Strike the Harp.

Solemnly.

mf *ff*

1. Strike the harp in praise of God, Wake the

mf

Tim-brel's loud - er mirth, Glo - ri - ous the

f

song must be, of the great Cre -

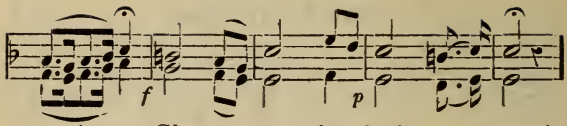
Soli.

p

- a - tor's worth: { Na - ture in her
{ He who rules the

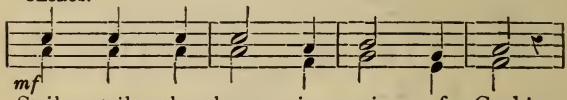
calm-ness rais - es. Strains of glad - ness
earth and o - cean. Keep - eth si - lent

peace and love. Man re - ech-oes forth her
watch o'er thee. He can tell with what de -

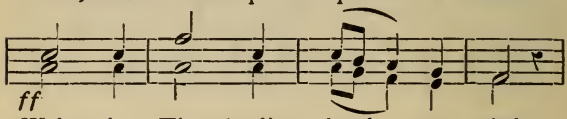


prais - es ; Glo - ry to the God a - bove. }
- vo - tion, Bows the heart or bends the knee. }

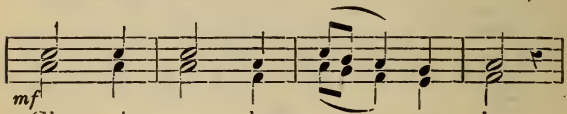
CHORUS.



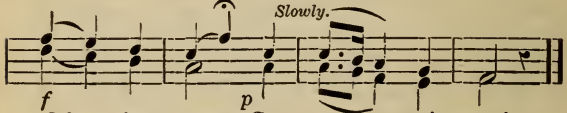
Strike, strike the harp in praise of God!



Wake the Tim - brel's loud - er mirth,



Glo - ri - ous the songs must be,



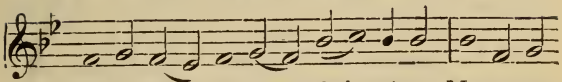
Of the great Cre - a - tor's worth.

II.

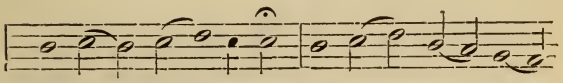
Honor him, ye host of heaven! | Worship him ye realms below! | Not with outward form alone, | But with hearts that glow. | He who rules the earth—the ocean— | Keepeth silent watch o'er thee, | He can tell with what devotion, | Bows the heart or bends the knee.

V. Hymns for Whitsuntide.

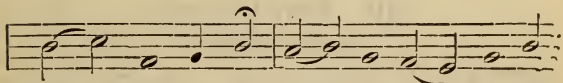
38. Veni Creator.



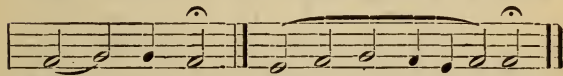
1. Ve-ni, Cre - a - tor Spi - ri-tus, Mentes tu-



o - rum vi - si - ta, Im-ple su - per -



na gra - ti - a, Quæ tu cre - a - sti



pec - to - ra. A - - - - - - men.

II.

Qui diceris Paracletus, | Altissimi donum Dei, | Fons vivus, ignis, charitas, | Et spiritalis unctio.

III.

Tu septiformis munere, | Digitus Paternæ dexteræ, | Tu rite promissum Patris, | Sermone ditans guttura.

IV.

Accende lumen sensibus, | Infund' amorem cordibus, | Infirma nostri corporis | Virtute firmans perpeti.

V.

Hostem repellas longius, | Pacemque dones protinus; | Ductore sic te prævio | Vitemus omne noxium.

VI.

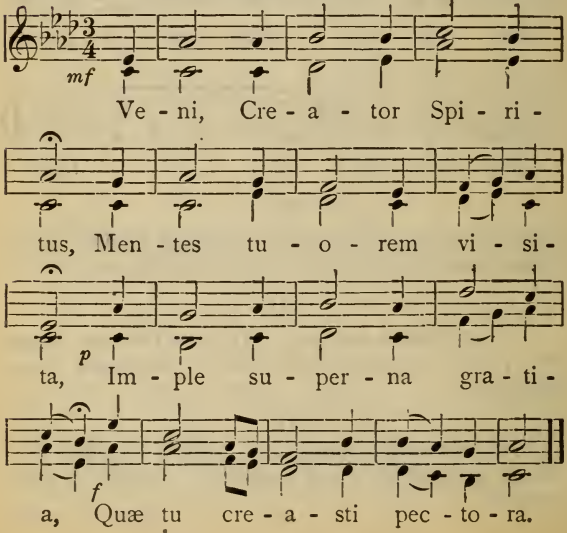
Per te sciamus da Patrem, | Noscamus atque Filium, | Teque utriusque Spiritum | Credamus omni tempore.

VII.

Deo Patri sit gloria, | Et Filio, qu' a mortuis, | Surrexit, ac Paraclito | In sæculorum sæcula. Amen|

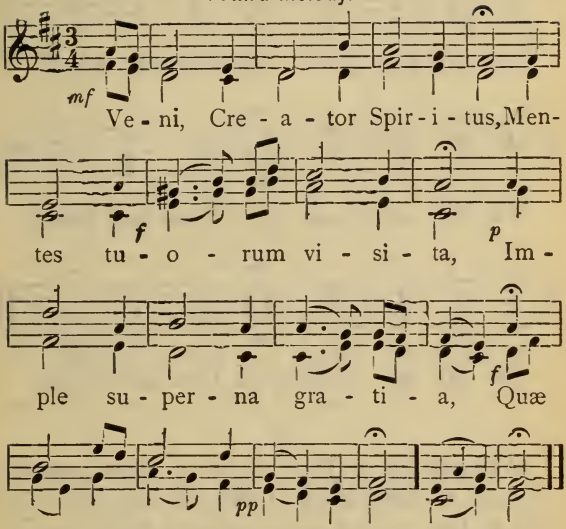
39. Veni Creator.

(Second Melody.)

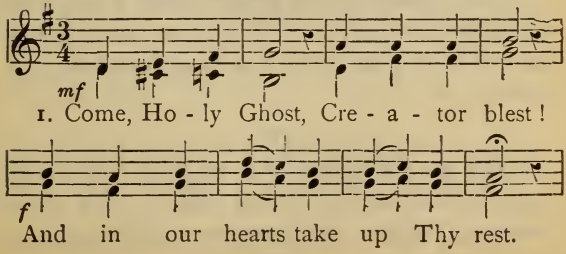


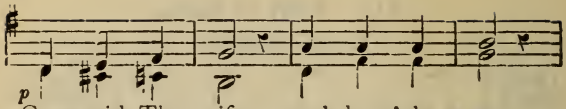
40. Veni Creator.

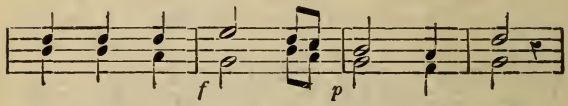
(Third Melody.)

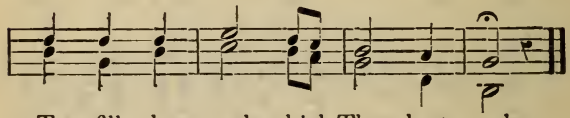


41. Come, Holy Ghost.









II.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry; | Thou heavenly Gift of God Most High; | Thou Fount of life and Fire of love, ||: And sweet anointing from above. :||

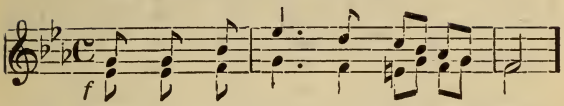
III.

O Holy Ghost, through Thee alone, | Know we the Father and the Son: | Be this our never-changing creed, ||: That Thou dost from them both proceed. :||

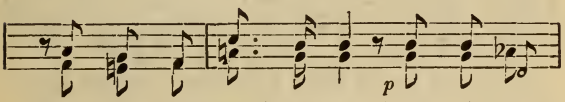
IV.

Praise we the Father and the Son, | And Holy Spirit with them One; | And may the Son on us bestow ||· The gifts that from the Spirit flow. :||

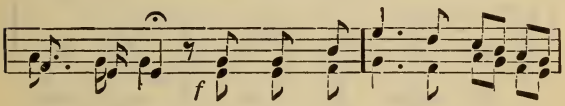
42. Come, Holy Ghost.



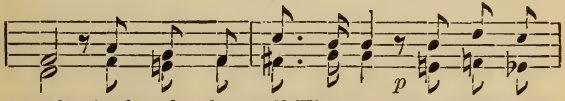
1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come!



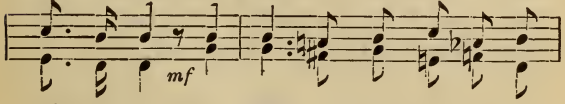
From Thy bright heav'nly throne, From Thy bright



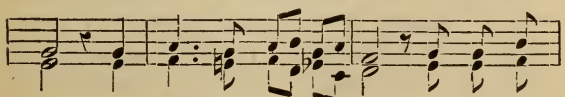
heav'n-ly throne; Come take pos-ses - sion of our



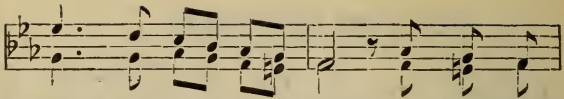
souls, And make them all Thy own, And make them



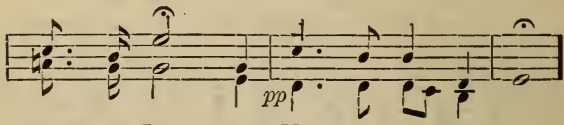
all Thy own; Thou who art call'd the Par - a -



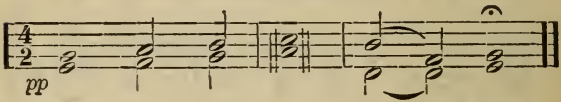
- clete! Best gift of God a - bove; The liv-ing



Spring, the liv - ing Fire, Sweet Unc-tion



and true Love! Sweet Unc-tion and true Love.



A - men, A - men, A - - men.

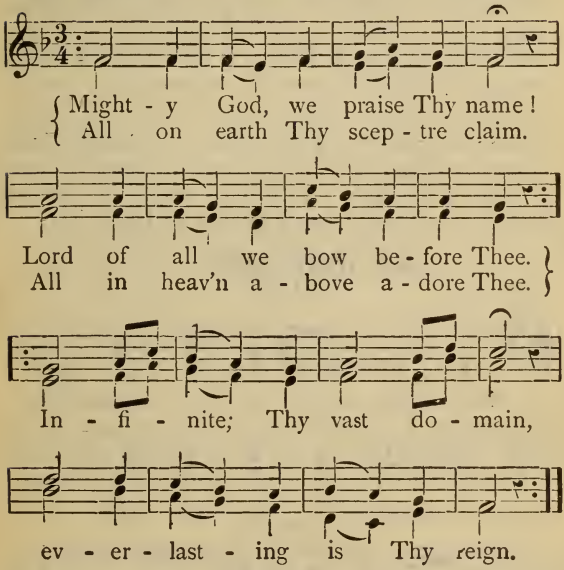
II.

Far from us drive our deadly foe, ‖: True peace unto us bring ; :‖ And through all perils lead us safe ‖: Beneath Thy sacred wing ; :‖ Through Thee may we the Father know, | Through th' Eternal Son, | And Thee, the Spirit of them both, ‖: Thrice blessed Three in One :|. Amen, etc.

III.

All glory to the Father be, ‖: With His co-equal Son :‖ The same to Thee, great Paraclete! ‖: Come, make us all Thine own, :‖ O guide our minds with Thy blest light, | With love our hearts inflame. ‖: To love Thee, sweet, great Paraclete! :‖ Amen, etc.

43. Mighty God, we praise Thy name!



II.

Hark! the loud celestial hymn, | Angel choirs above are singing! | Cherubim and Seraphim, | In unceasing chorus praising; ‖: Fill the heavens with sweet accord; | Holy! Holy! Holy Lord. :‖

III.

Lo! the apostolic train, | Join Thy sacred name to hallow! | Prophets swell the loud refrain, | And with white-robed martyrs follow; ‖: And from morn till set of sun, | Through the church the song goes on. :‖

IV.

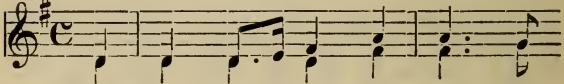
Holy Father, Holy Son, | Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee, | While in essence only One, | Undivided God we claim Thee; ||: And adoring bend the knee, | While we own the mystery. :||

V.

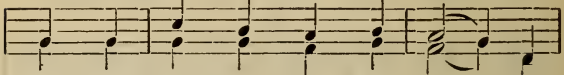
Thou art King of glory, Christ! | Son of God, yet born of Mary, | For us sinners, sacrificed, | And to death a tributary: ||: First to break the bars of death, | Thou hast open'd Heav'n to Faith. :||

44. Great God.

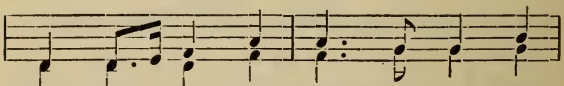
(FAITH.)



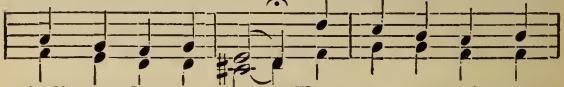
1. Great God! what - ev - er through Thy



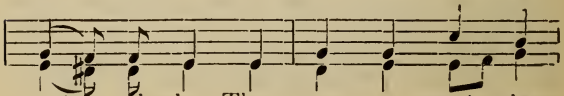
Church, Thou teach - est to be true, I



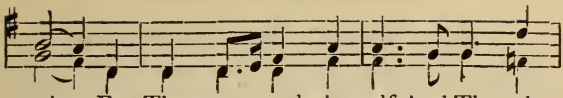
firm - ly do be - lieve it all, And



shall con-fess it too.—Thou nev-er can'st de -

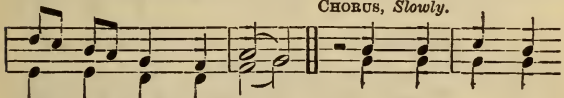


- ceiv - ed be, Thou nev - er can'st de -

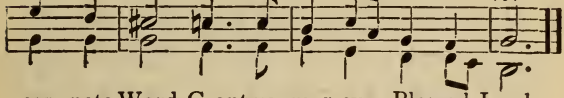


ceive, For Thou art truth it - self, And Thou dost

CHORUS, *Slowly.*



tell me to be - lieve. Thro' Thy own In -



car - nate Word, Grant us mer-cy, Blessed Lord.

(HOPE.)

2. My God! I firmly hope in Thee, | For Thou art great and good, | And gavest us Thine only Son, | To die upon the Rood. | I hope through Him for grace, to live | As Thy commandments teach; | And through Thy mercy when I die, | The joys of Heav'n to reach.—*Chorus.*

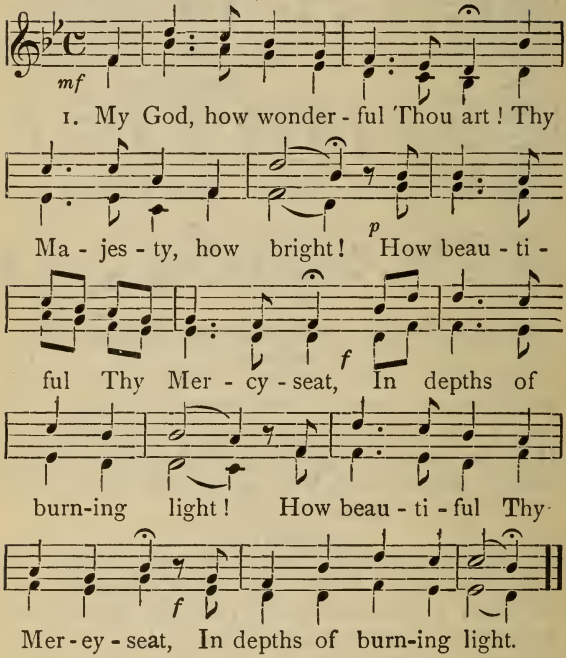
(CHARITY.)

3. With all my heart, and soul and strength, | I love Thee, O my Lord, | For Thou art perfect, and all things | Were made by Thy blest Word. | My neighbor to Thine image Thou, | Like me, wert pleased to make; | And as I love myself, I love | My neighbor for thy sake.—*Chorus.*

(CONTRITION.)

4. Most Holy God! my very soul | With grief sincere is moved, | Because I have offended Thee, | Whom I should e'er have loved. | Forgive me, Father! I am now | Resolved to sin no more, | And by Thy holy grace to shun | What made me sin before.—*Chorus.*

45. My God, How Wonderful.



II.

How dread are Thine eternal years, | O everlasting Lord ! | By prostrate spirits day and night | Incessantly adored !

III.

How beautiful, how beautiful | The sight of Thee must be, | Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, | And awful purity !

IV.

Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord! | Almighty as Thou art; | For Thou hast stooped to ask of me | The love of my poor heart.

V.

Oh, then this worse than worthless heart | In pity deign to take, | And make it love Thee for Thyself, | And for Thy glory's sake.

VI.

No earthly father loves like Thee; | No mother half so mild | Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done | With me Thy sinful child.

VII.

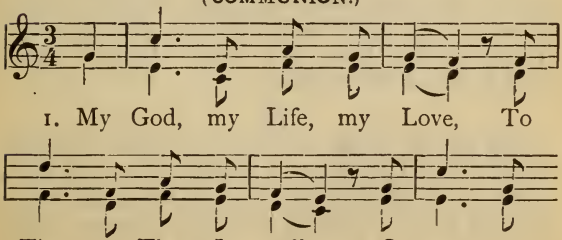
Only to sit and think of God, | Oh, what a joy it is, | To think the thought, to breathe the Name, | Earth has no higher bliss.

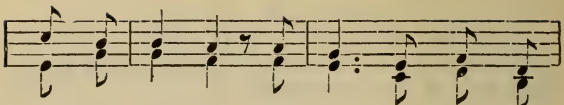
VIII.

Father of Jesus! love's Reward! | What rapture will it be | Prostrate before Thy throne to lie, | And gaze and gaze on Thee!

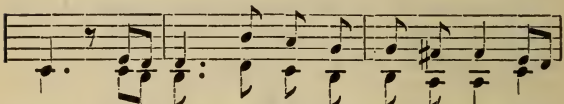
46. My God, my Life, My Love.

(COMMUNION.)

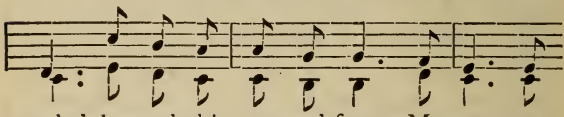




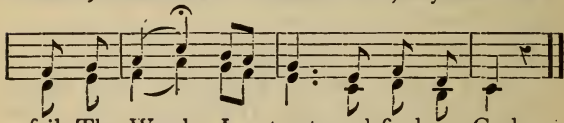
me from heav-en, And be my God, my



All, My faith beholds Thee, dearest Lord! con-



cealed, beneath this outward form ; My sens - es



fail, Thy Word I trust, and find my God.

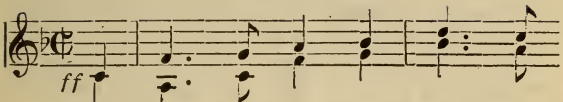
II.

O when wilt Thou be mine, | Sweet lover of my soul? | My Jesus dear, my King, | Come, o'er my heart to rule. | O! come and fix Thy throne, | Within my very heart, | O! make it burn for Thee, | And from me ne'er depart.

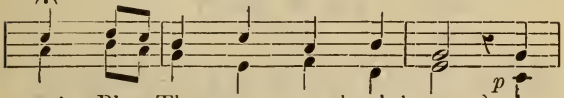
III.

Begone ye, from my mind, | Vain, childish, earthly toys! | In Jesus do I find | True pleasures, solid joys, | My God, my life, my love, | To Thee, to Thee I call. | O come to me from heaven. | And be my God, my All.

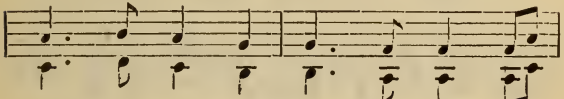
47. O God of Orphans.



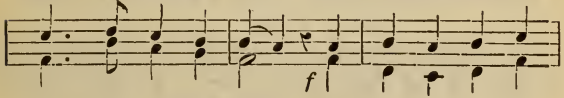
I. { O God of or - phans, hear our
And let the chil - dren Thou dost



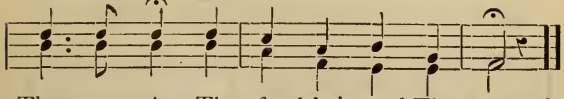
pray'r ; Bless Thou our or-phan's home, } How
love, To Thee, their true love come.



sweet - ly, Je - sus, did Thine eye, On



chil - dren ev - er rest, When by the lure of



Thy sweet voice, They fond-ly 'round Thee pressed.

II.

O, plead the children's cause with them, | Whose cause Thy cross did plead ; | Make sinners' hearts with pity melt, | For whom Thine own did bleed. | Thou lovest most the hearts that bring | Most little ones to Thee ; | But most of all the hearts that bring | Thy babes most lovingly.

III.

We all are orphans, outcasts all, | Until to Thee we come; | On earth, in heav'n, dear Jesus, Thou, | Thou art Thyself our home. | One only joy there is on earth— | It is, to have Thy grace; | One only joy can be in heaven— | It is, to see Thy face.

48. God of Mercy.

Slowly.

f

1. God of Mer - cy and com - pas-sion,

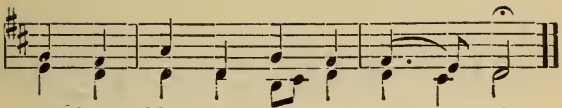
Look on me with pi - ty, Fa-ther! let me

call Thee, Father! See, Thy child returns to Thee.

Chorus.

Je-sus, Lord! I ask for mer-cy, Let me not im -

-plore in vain, All my sins I now de -



II.

By my sins I have deserved, | Death and endless misery; | Hell, with all its pains and torments, | And for all Eternity.—*Chorus.*

III.

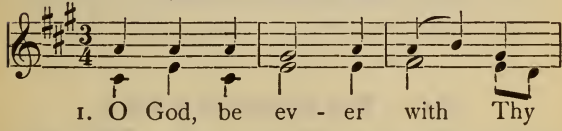
By my sins I have abandoned, | Right and claim to heaven above, | Where the Saints rejoice forever, | In a boundless sea of Love.—*Chorus.*

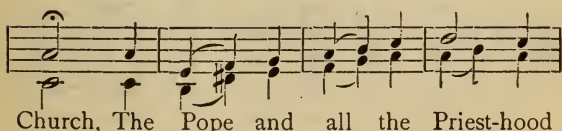
IV.

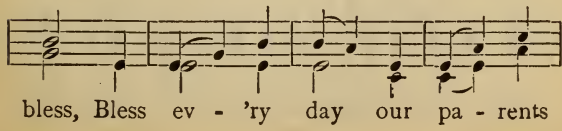
See our Saviour, bleeding, dying, | On the Cross of Calvary, | To that Cross my sins have nailed Him, | Yet He bleeds and dies for me.—*Chorus.*

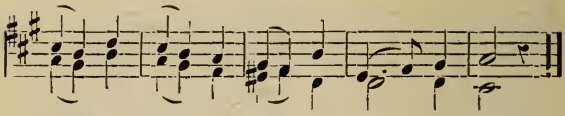
49. O God, be ever with Thy Church.

(At the Sanctus of Mass.)









dear, Give them e - ter - nal hap - pi - ness.

II.

We pray for all who want our prayers, | To all poor sinners mercy show; | Ah! why should Jesus die in vain, | To save them from eternal woe?

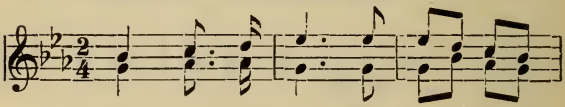
III.

We praise Thy saints, may they for us | With Jesus kindly intercede; | May Mary prayHer sweet-prayer, | To help her children in their need.

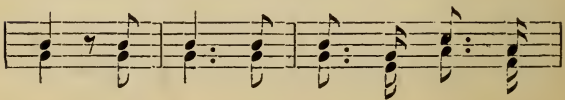
IV.

O God, 'tis now the solemn hour, | When bread and wine are truly made | The flesh and blood of Jesus Christ, | By words of Consecration said.

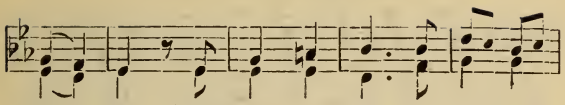
50. The Christian's Song.



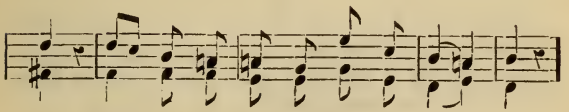
1. Blest is the Truth, di - vine and



strong, Of thanks and praise an end - less

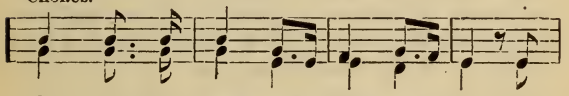


foun - tain, Whose life is one per - pet - ual

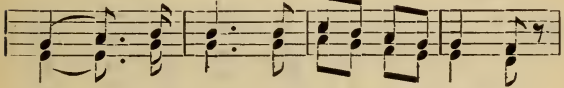


song, High up the Saviour's ho - ly mountain.

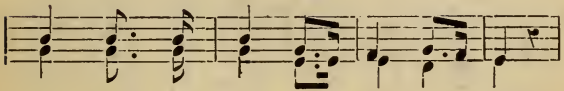
CHORUS.



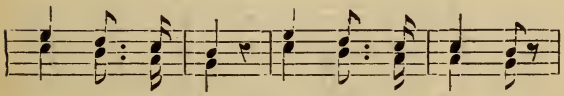
Oh Si - on's songs are sweet to sing, With



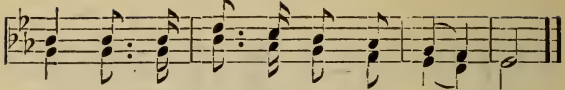
mel - o - dies of glad - ness la - den;



Hark! how the harps of an - gels ring,



Hail! Son of Man! Hail Mother Maiden!



Hail, Son of Man! Hail, Mother Mai - den!

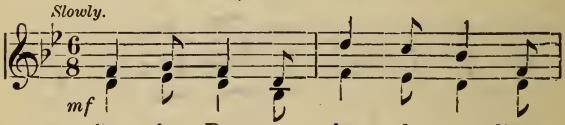
II.

Blest is the hope that holds to God, | In doubt and darkness still unshaken; | And sings along the heavenly road | Sweetest when most it seems forsaken. | Oh, Sion songs, etc.

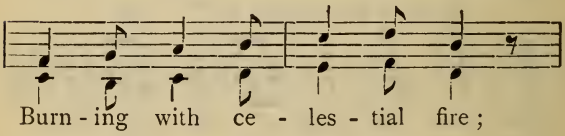
III.

Blest is the love that cannot love | Aught that earth gives of best and brightest; | Whose raptures thrill like saints' above | Most when its earthly gifts are lightest. | Oh, Sion's songs, etc.

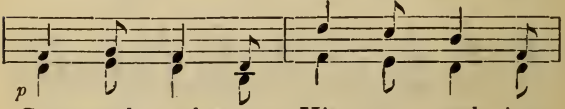
51. See, the Paraclete.



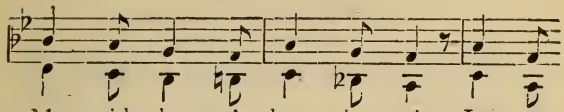
1. See the Par - a - clete de - scending,

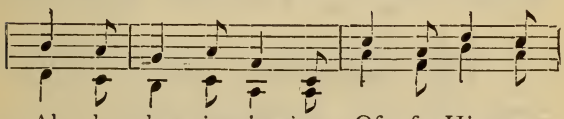


Burn - ing with ce - les - tial fire;

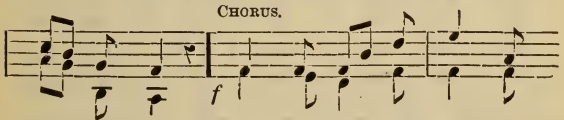


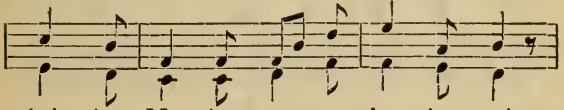
Grace and truth on Him at - tend - ing,

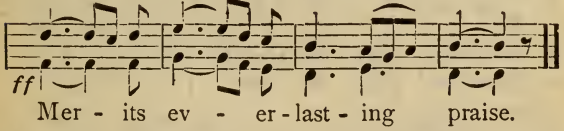




CHORUS.







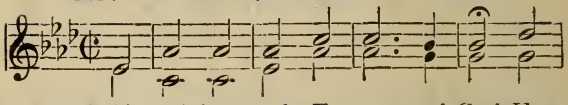
II.

Source of love, our hearts inflaming | With true zeal and virtue pure, | Grant we may, in heaven reigning, | Sing Thy praise for evermore.—*Chorus.*

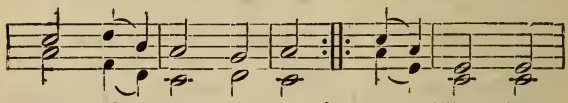
VI. Hymns to the Blessed Eucharist.

A. HYMNS AT MASS.

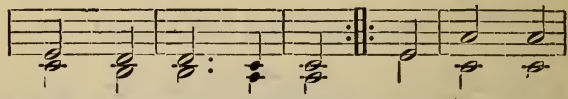
52. At the Beginning of Mass.



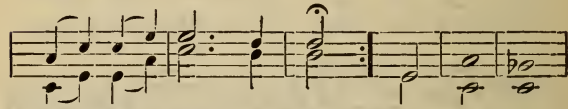
Al - mighty and E - ter - nal God, How
We raise our hearts to Thee, O Lord! To



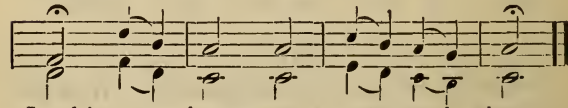
great Thy ma - jes - ty! For Thou hast
ren - der thanks to Thee. And Thou hast



made us and Redeemed. Ac - cept our
loved us ten - der - ly. Our hom - age

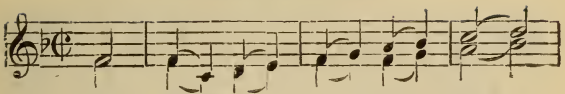


thanks, O dear - est Lord! Ac - cept, O
praise and grate - ful love!

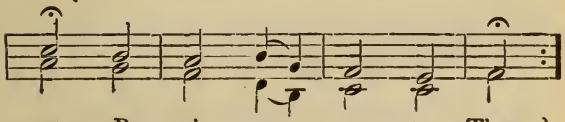


Lord! our hom - age, praise, and love

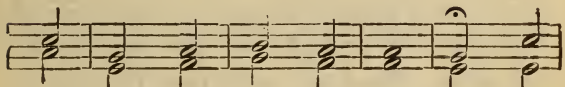
53. Gloria.



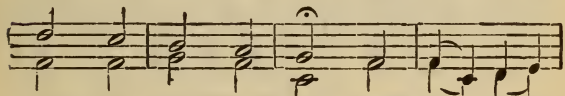
{ Let glo - ry in the high -
{ On earth with men of good..



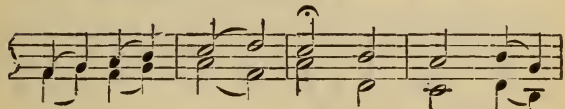
est Be - giv - en un - to Thee. }
will, Let peace for - ev - er be. }



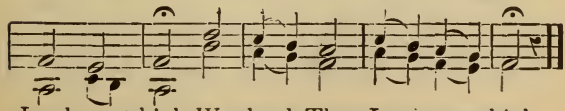
We praise Thee, we a - dore Thee, Thee



bless and mag - ni - fy, And for Thine

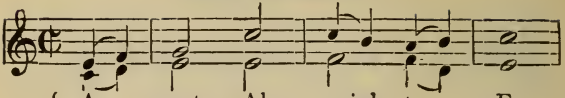


own great glo - ry, We thank Thee,

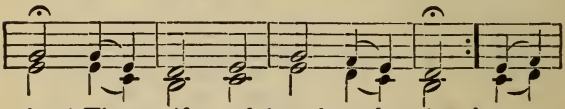


Lord most high, We thank Thee, Lord most high.

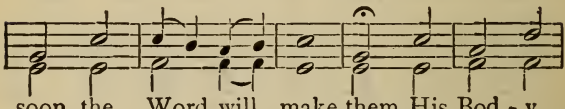
54. Offertory.



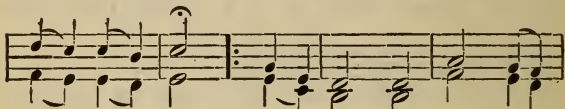
{ Ac - cept, Al - migh - ty, Fa -
{ Which now the Priest is off -



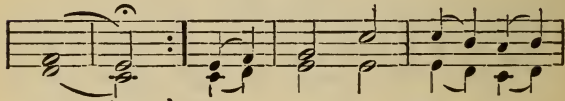
ther! These gifts of bread and wine. } But
'ring For us be - fore Thy shrine. }



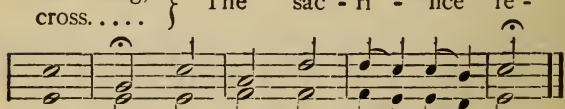
soon the Word will make them His Bod - y



and His Blood, { The sac - ri - fice re -
{ Once of - fered on the

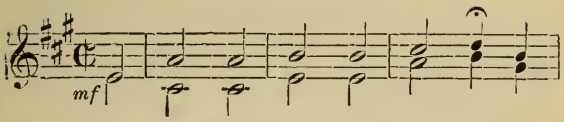


new - ing, } The sac - ri - fice re -
cross. . . . . }

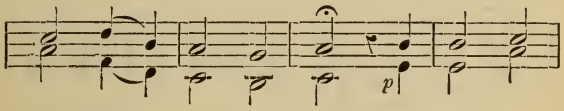


new - ing, Once of - fered on the Cross.

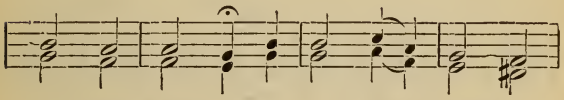
55. At the Sanctus.



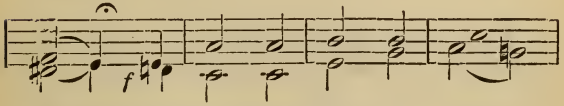
O chil - dren join your voi - ces, And
Thrice Bless - ed He who com - eth In



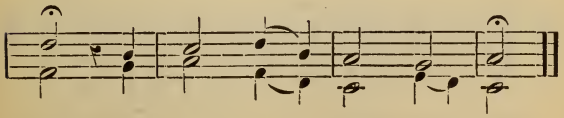
sing with one ac - cord.
Thy name, migh - ty Lord.
Ho - san - na



in the high - est, To Da - vid's Son in -



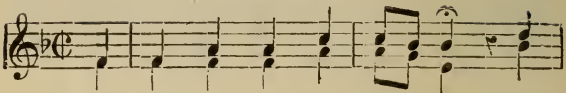
tone, Thus may we sing in glo -



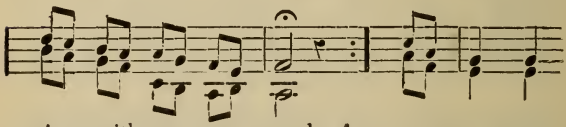
- ry, For - ev - er round His throne.

56. At the Sanctus.

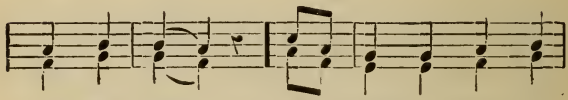
(Second Melody.)



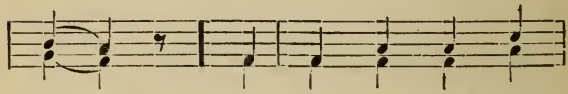
{ O children join your voi - ces, And
{ "Thrice blessed He who com-eth In



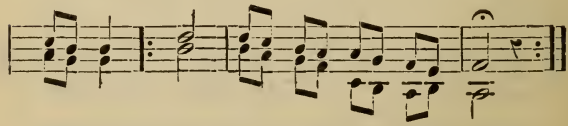
sing with one ac - cord, } Ho - san - na
Thy name, mighty Lord." }



in the highest, To Da - vid's Son in

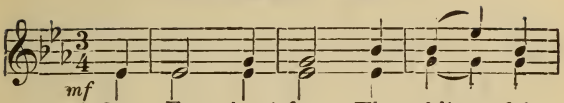


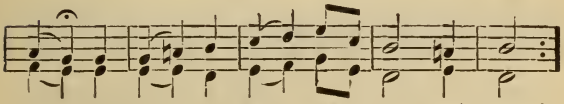
tone. Thus may we sing in

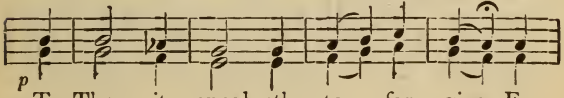


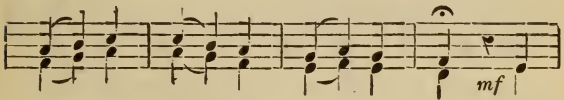
glo - ry, For ev - er 'round His throne.

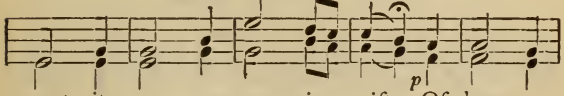
57. After Consecration.

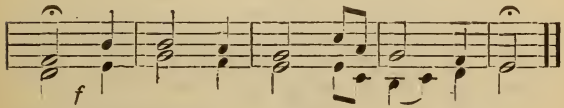




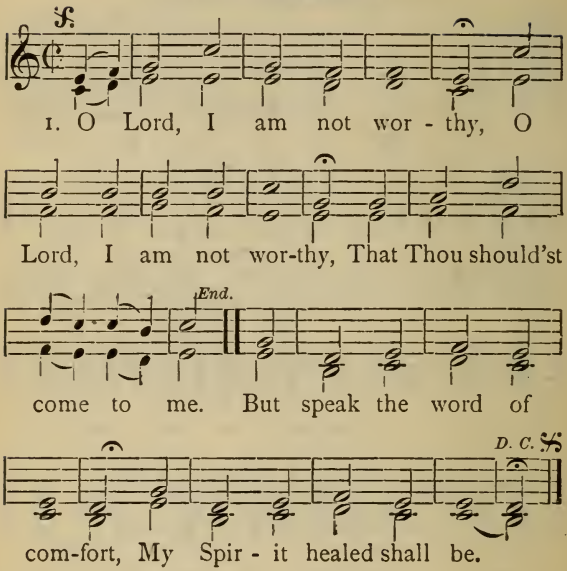




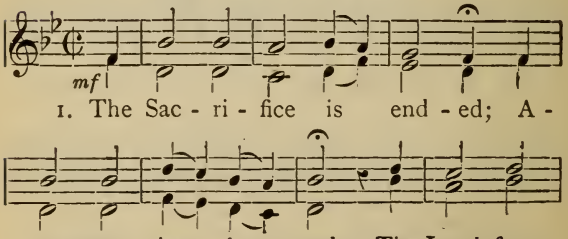


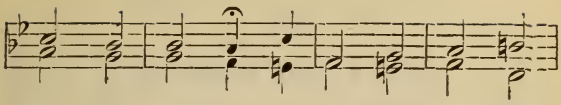


58. Communion.

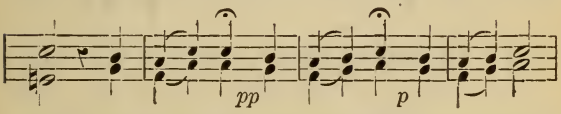


59. End of Mass.

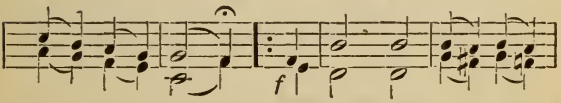




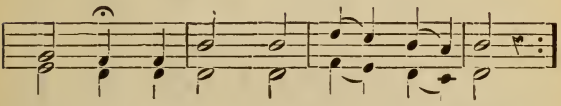
heav'n de - scend-ing, Our ran - som full has



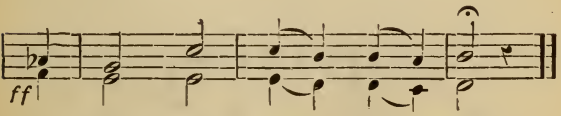
paid ; Our ran-som, our ran-som, our ran-som



full has paid. { Then let our prais - es
As thanks to Je - sus

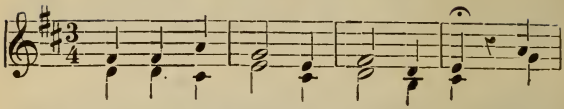


swell - ing, Re - ech - o through the sky, }
dwell - ing, At God's right hand on high, }

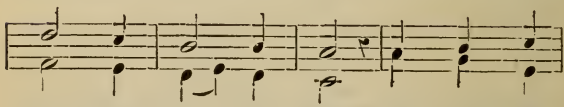


At God's right hand on high.

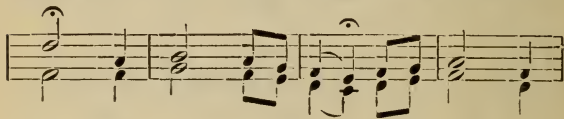
60. At the Beginning.



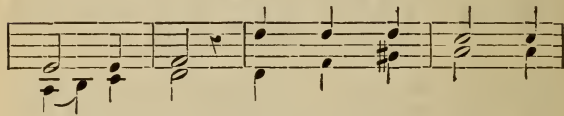
On bended knee, a guil - ty race, Be-



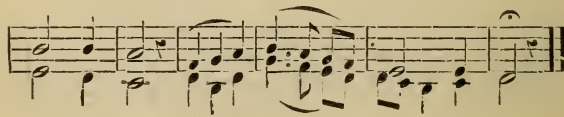
fore Thee we ap - pear: Oh! grant us



Lord Thy sav - ing grace, Our sighs of

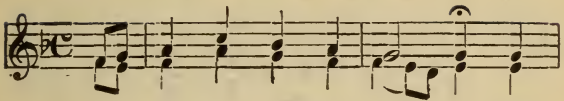


sor - row hear, For Je - sus' sake, for

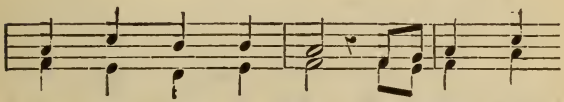


Je - sus' sake, For Thy. . . . sweet Jesus' sake.

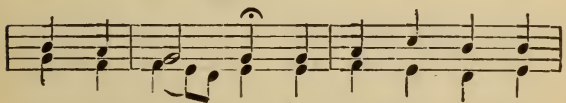
61. At the Gloria.



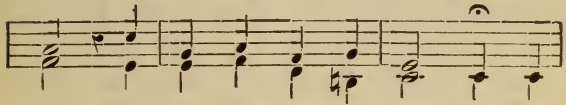
Let glo - ry in the high - est, Be



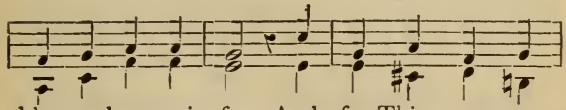
giv - en, Lord, to Thee; On earth with



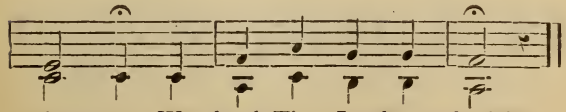
men of good will, Let peace for ev - er



be; We praise Thee, we a - dore Thee, Thee

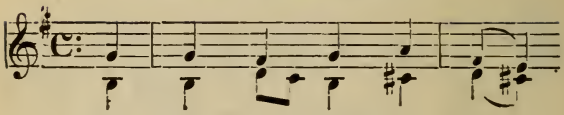


bless and mag-ni - fy. And for Thine own great

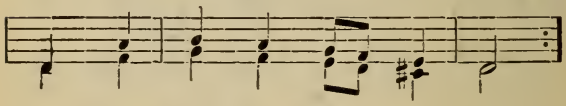


glo - ry, We thank Thee, Lord most high!

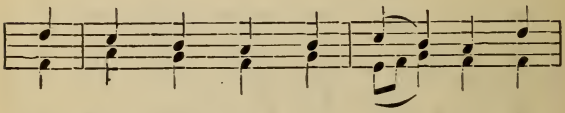
62. At the Offertory.



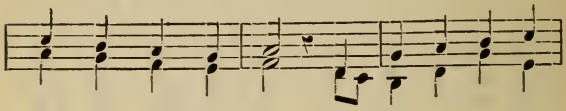
1. { Ac - cept, Al - might - y Fa -
Which now the Priest is of - fer -



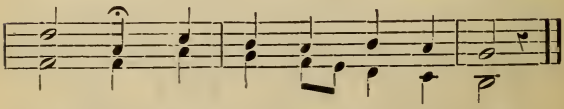
- ther! These gifts of bread and wine, }
- ing For us be - fore Thy shrine. }



But soon the Word will make them, His

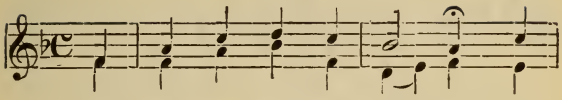


Bo - dy and His Blood, The sac - ri - fice re -

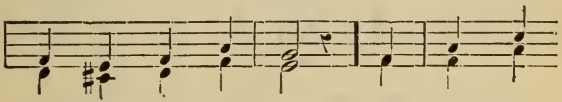


- new - ing, Once of - fered on the Cross.

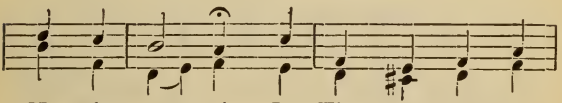
63. At the Sanctus.



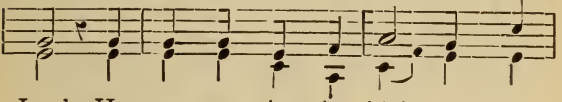
1. O chil-dren join your voi - ces, And



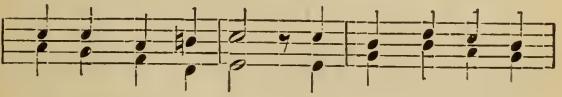
sing with one ac - cord: Thrice bless - ed



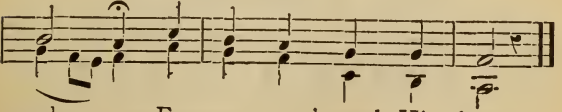
He who com - eth, In Thy name mighty



Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est! To

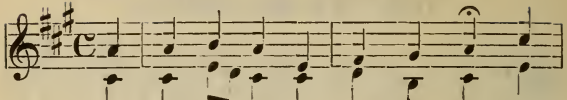


Da-vid's Son in-tone; Thus may we sing in

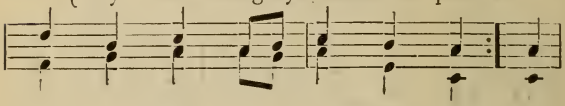


glo - ry, For - ev - er 'round His throne.

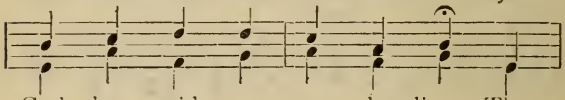
64. After the Consecration.



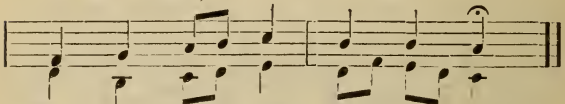
O Heavens, Earth! this wonder hear: What
By God Almighty's wondr'ous pow'r Is



was but earth - ly bread and wine,
now Christ's flesh and blood di - vine. } So



God has said, so we be - lieve; The

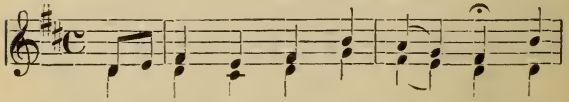


Word of God can - not de - ceive.

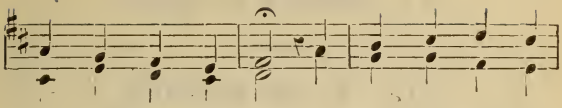
II.

O Jesus, God, Creator Judge! | Thee present humbly we adore; | To Thee in this great Sacrament | Be praise and glory evermore. | May every tongue to Thee confess; | May every heart Thy presence bless.

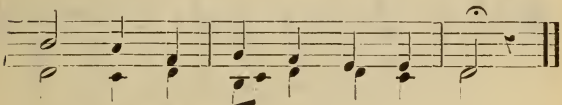
65. At the Communion.



O Lord! I am not wor - thy, That

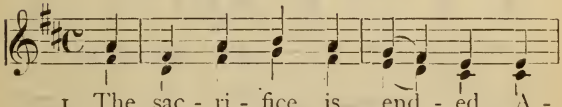


Thou shouldst come to me; But speak the words of

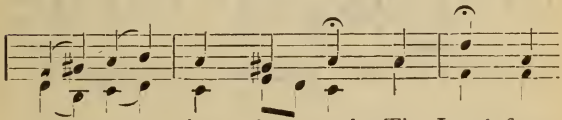


com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be.

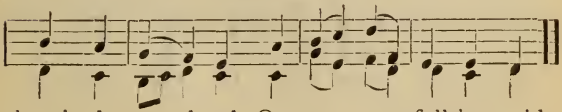
66. At the Close.



1. The sac - ri - fice is end - ed, A -



tone - ment has been made; The Lamb from

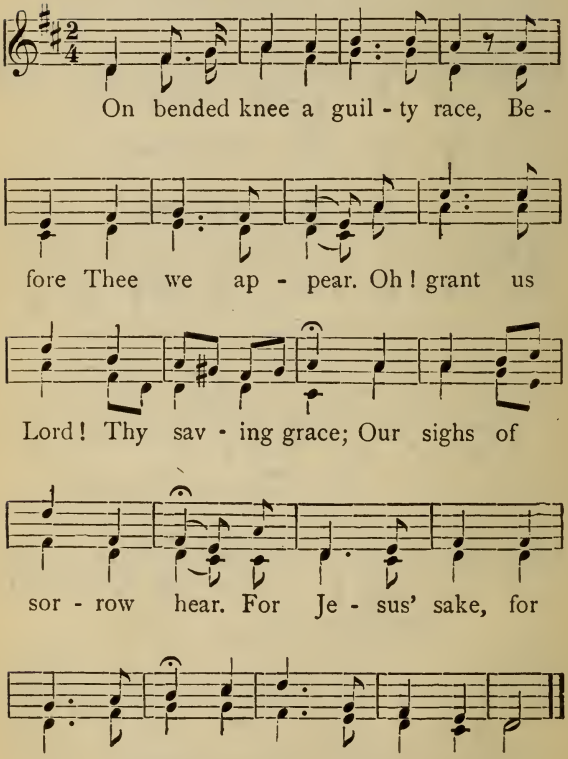


heav'n de - scend - ed Our ran - som full has paid.

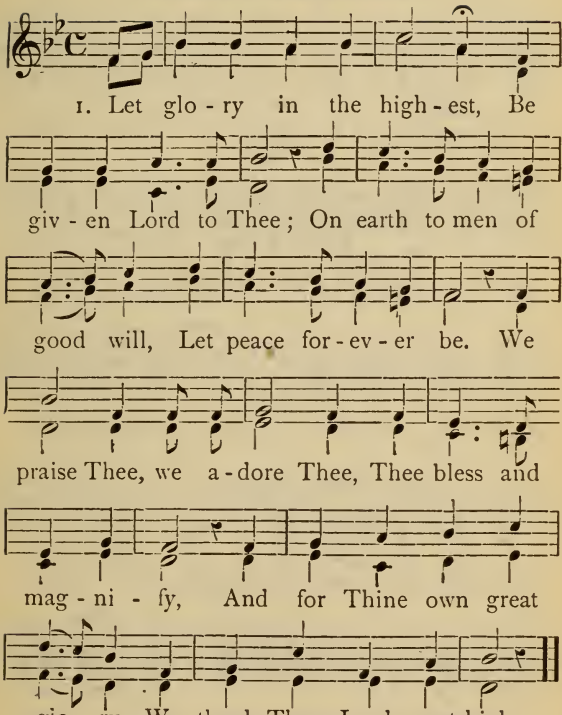
II.

Then let our prayers swelling | Re-echo through the sky, | In praise of Jesus, dwelling | At God's right hand on high.

67. At the Beginning.



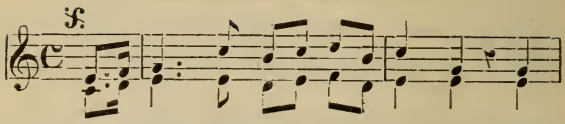
68. At the Gloria.



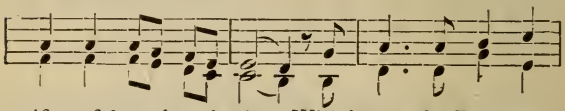
II.

And Thou, Lord, co-eternal, | God's sole begotten Son, | O Jesus, our anointed, | Who hast redemption won. | Who for the world's transgressions, | Dost ever more atone, | O Lamb, who guilt absolvest, | To us be mercy shown.

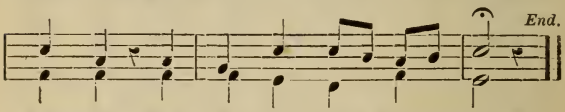
69. At the Offertory.



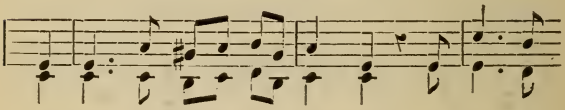
1. Ac - cept, Al - migh - ty Fa - ther! These



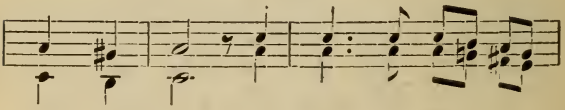
gifts of bread and wine, Which now the Priest is



off'ring For us be - fore Thy shrine.



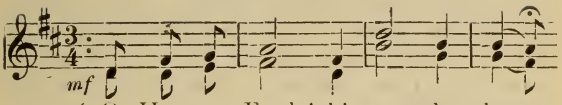
But soon the Word will make them His Bo - dy



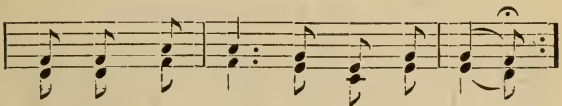
and His Blood, The Sac - ri - fice re -

- new - ing, Once of - fered on the Cross.

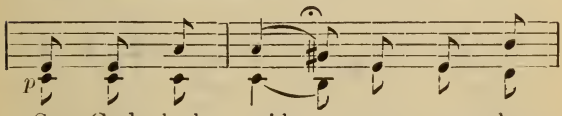
70. After Consecration.



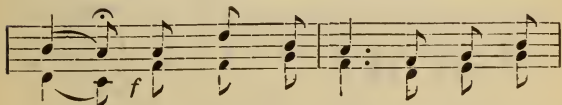
1. { O Heavens, Earth! this won - der hear;
By God Al - migh - ty wond'rous pow'r,



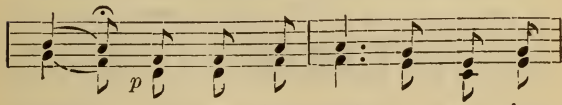
What was but earth - ly bread and wine, }
Is now Christ's Flesh and Blood di - vine. }



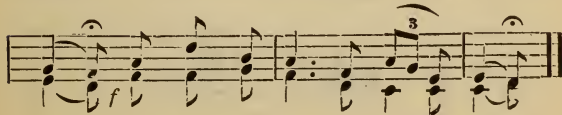
So God had said; so we be -



- lieve; The Word of God can - not de -



- ceive. So God has said, so we be -

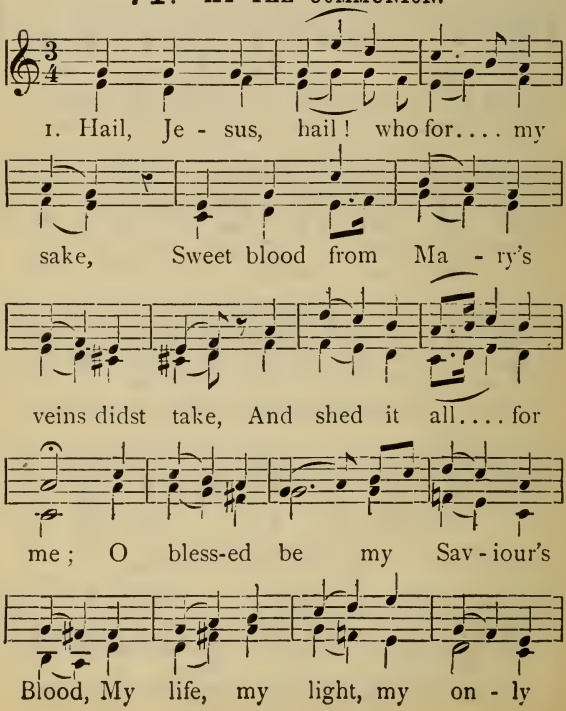


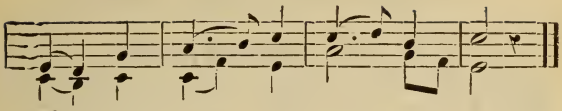
- lieve; The Word of God can - not de - ceive.

II.

O Jesus, God, Creator, Judge! | Thee present humbly we adore; | To Thee in this great Sacrament | Be praise and glory evermore. ||: May every tongue to Thee confess; | May every heart Thy presence bless. :||

71. At the Communion.





good, To all.... e - ter - ni - ty.

II.

To endless ages let us praise | The Precious Blood, whose price could raise | The world from wrath and sin ; | Whose streams our inward thirst appease, | And heal the sinner's worst disease, | If he but bathe therein.

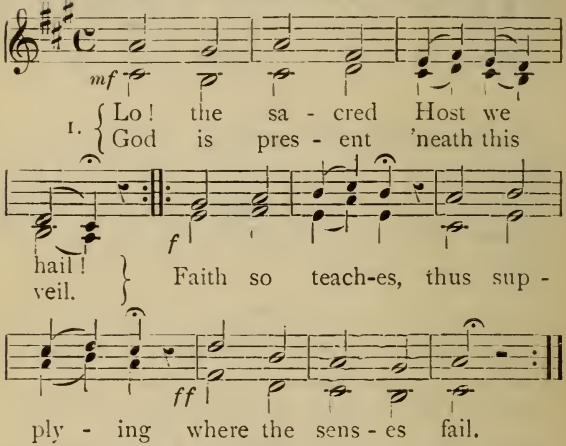
III.

O sweetest Blood, that can implore | Pardon of God and Heaven restore, | The Heaven which sin had lost; | While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads, | What Jesus shed still intercedes | For those who wrong Him most.

IV.

Ah ! there is joy amid the Saints, | And hell's despairing courage faints | When this sweet song we raise. | O, louder then, and louder still, | Earth with one mighty chorus fill, | The precious Blood to praise.

72. Lo the Sacred Host.



II.

To them forms of bread appear, | Faith assumes us: God is here | Come then Christians; praise your Saviour | To your God draw near.

III.

Here is Jesus' Flesh and Blood | Left by Him to be our Food, | Praise and honor, now and ever | Be to God our Good.

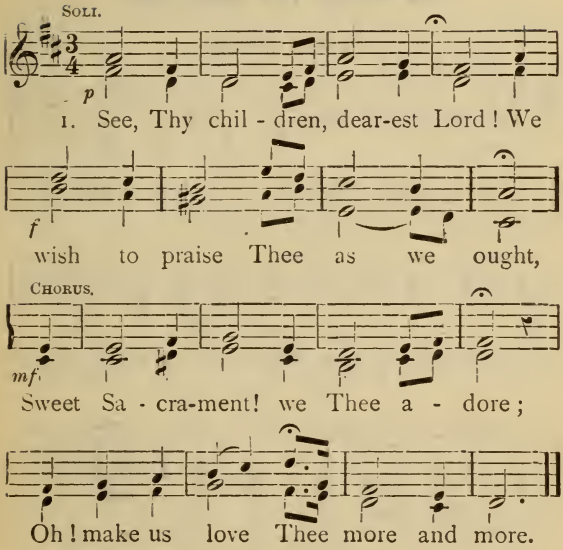
IV.

Sweetest Lord Thy grace impart | Sorrow give to my poor heart | And hereafter, never let it | From Thy grace depart.

V.

Come my loving Lord to me, | Fill my heart with love for Thee, | Then this heart shall burn to love Thee. | Thine forever be.

73. See Thy Children.



II.

Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead all | Are hidden there beneath the form.—*Chorus.*

III.

Thou hid'st Thy majesty, Thy might, | Thou hid'st Thy glory's dazzling light.—*Chorus.*

IV.

Thou hid'st Thyself with God-like art; | Thou canst not hide Thy loving Heart.—*Chorus.*

V.

Sweet loving Jesus, meek of heart! | Oh! let us not from Thee depart.—*Chorus.*

74. See, Thy Children.

(Second Melody.)

Slowly.

mf

See, Thy chil-dren, dear-est Lord,

f

We wish to praise Thee as we ought,

p

Sweet Sac-ra-ment, we Thee a-dore!

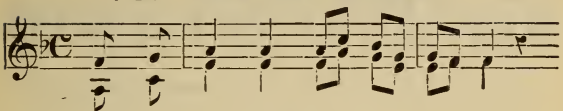
mf

O make us love Thee more and more,

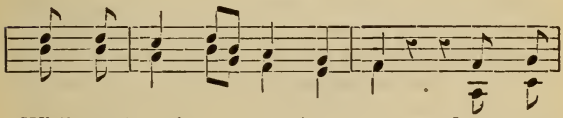
f *p*

O make us love Thee more and more.

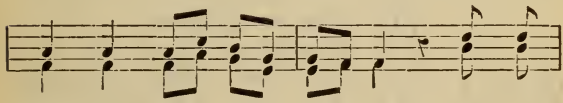
75. Hear Thy Children.



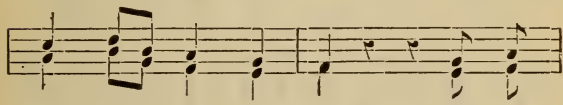
1. Hear Thy chil-dren, gen - tle Je - sus,



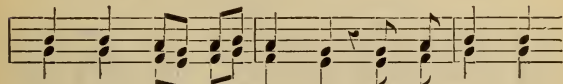
While we breathe our evening prayer; Save us



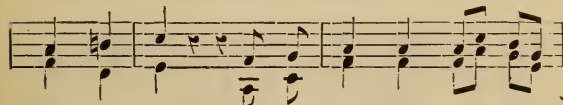
from all harm and dan - ger, Take us



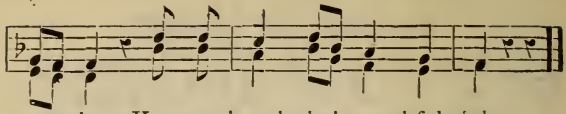
'neath Thy shel - t'ring care. Save us



from the wiles of Sa - tan, 'Mid the lone and



sleep-ful night, Sweetly may bright guardian



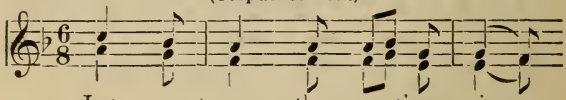
angels, Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

II.

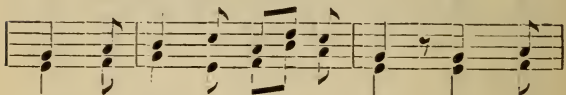
Gentle Jesus, look in pity | From Thy great white throne above, | All the night Thy Heart is wakeful | In Thy sacrament of love. | Shades of even fast are falling, | Day is fading into gloom; | When the shades of death fall round us, | Lead Thine exiled children home.

76. Let my Tongue.

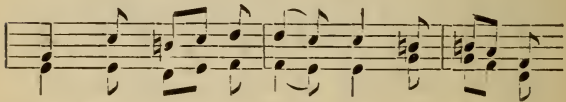
(Corpus Christi.)



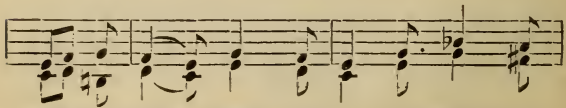
1. Let my tongue the myst'ry sing,



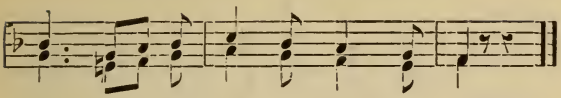
Of the Bo - dy all de - vine, Of the



Blood which Christ our King, Born of David's



roy - al line, Shed up - on the Cross to



bring, Sin-ners back to grace di-vine.

II.

Word incarnate by His Word, | Makes of bread His Flesh indeed, | To the Blood of Christ adored, | Wine is changed; then, never heed, | If the sense doth not accord, | Faith doth guarantee the deed.

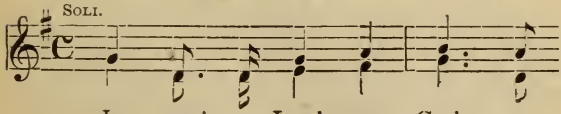
III.

Unto this great Sacrament, | Let us bow in homage due; | Let the ancient covenant, | Yield its place unto the new; | Let our Faith supply the want, | Of the senses' partial view.

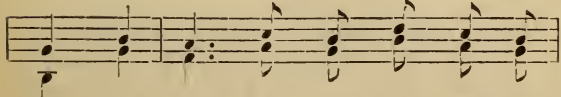
IV.

Praise the Father's mighty name; | Praise the Son, one God with Him; | Power, and glory, honor, fame, | Blessing be our constant theme; | While the Spirit we proclaim, | Worthy of that praise supreme.

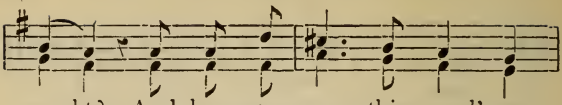
77. Jesus! my Lord.



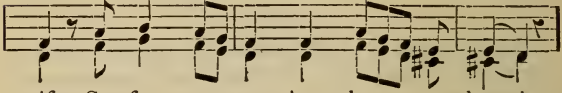
1. Je - sus! my Lord, my God, my



all! How can I love Thee as I

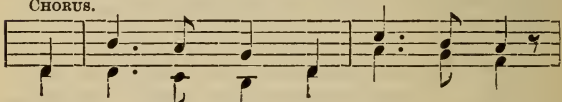


ought? And how re - vere this wond'rous

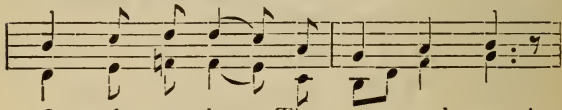


gift, So far sur-pass - ing hope or thought.

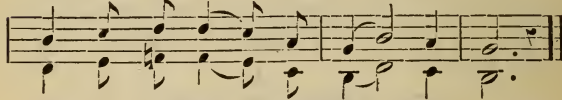
CHORUS.



Sweet Sac - ra - ment we Thee a - dore.



O make us love Thee more and more!



O make us love Thee more and more!

II.

Had I but Mary's sinless heart | To love Thee with, my dearest King; | O, with what bursts of fervent praise | Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing! | Sweet Sacrament, etc.

III.

O, see, within a creature's hand | The vast Creator deigns to be, | Reposing infant-like, as though | On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee. | Sweet Sacrament, etc.

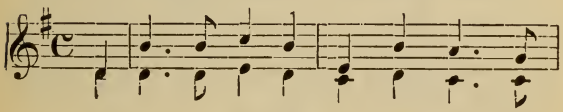
IV.

Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all,— | O mystery of love divine! | I cannot compass all I have, | For all Thou hast and art are mine. | Sweet Sacrament, etc.

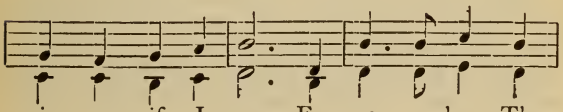
V.

Sound, sound His praises higher still, | And come, ye Angels, to our aid; | 'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God, | Whose power both man and angels made. | Sweet Sacrament, etc.

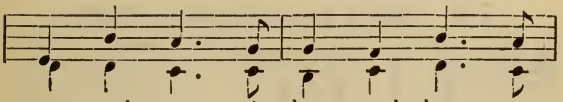
78. O Jesus, Jesus! Dearest Lord.



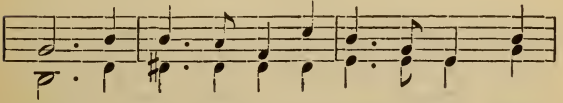
1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - est Lord, For -



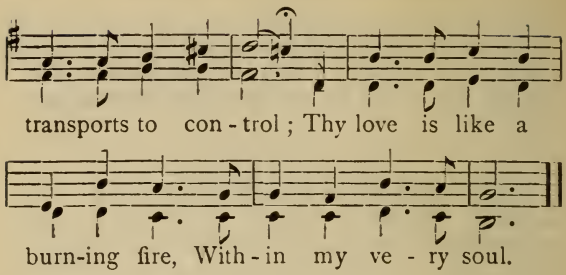
- give me if I say; For ve - ry love Thy



sa - cred name, A thou - sand times a



day. I love Thee so, I know not how, My



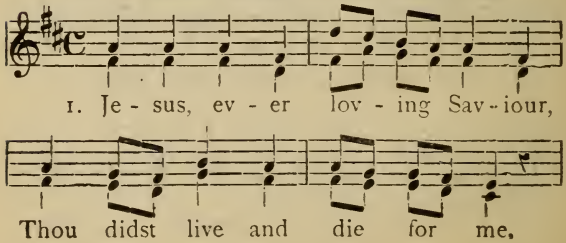
II.

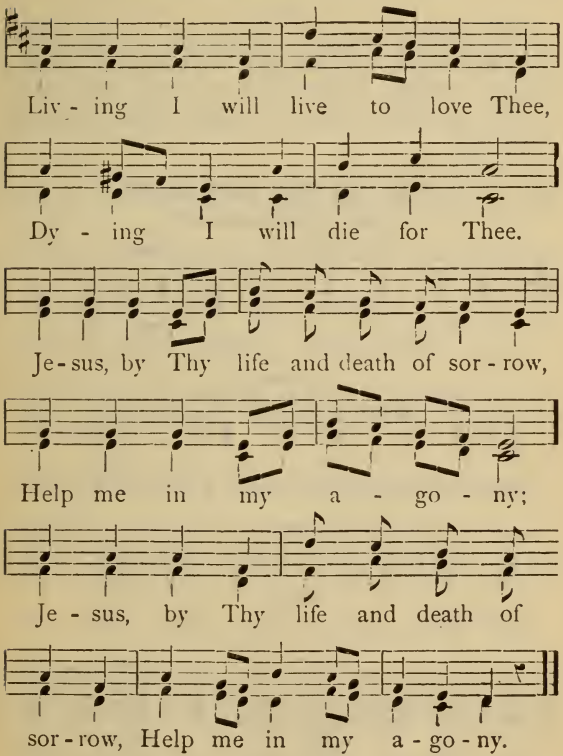
Oh, wonderful! that Thou should'st let | So vile a heart as mine, | Love Thee with such a love as this, | And make so free with Thine. | The craft of this wise world of ours | Poor wisdom seems to me, | Oh, dearest Jesus! I have grown | Childish with love of Thee.

III.

For Thou to me art all in all, | My honor and my wealth, | My heart's desire, my body's strength, | My soul's eternal health. | Burn, burn, Oh love, within my heart | Burn fiercely night and day, | Till all the dross of earthly love | Is burned and burned away.

79. Jesus, ever loving Saviour.





II.

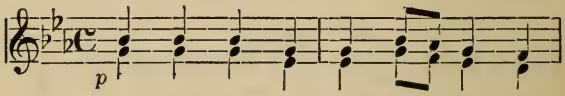
Kindest Jesus, Thou wert standing, | By Thy foster-father's bed, | While Thy Mother, softly praying, | Held Her dying Joseph's head. ‖: Jesus! by that death so calm and holy, | Soothe me in that hour of dread. :‖

III.

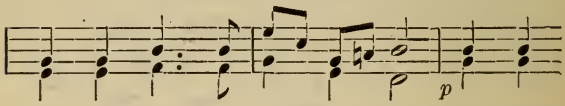
Mary, Thou canst not forsake me, | Virgin-Mother, undefiled ; | Thou didst not abandon Jesus, | Dying, tortured, and reviled. ||: Jesus! send Thy Mother to console me ; | Mary, help Thy guilty child. :||

80. In this Sacrament.

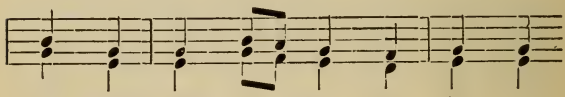
(HOLY COMMUNION.)



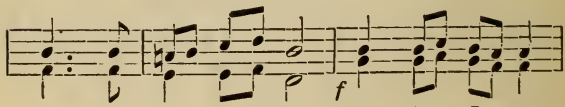
1. In this Sac - ra-ment, sweet Je - sus!



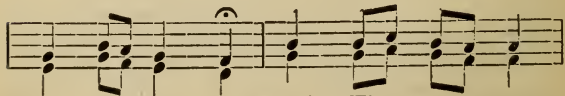
Thou dost give Thy Flesh and Blood, With Thy



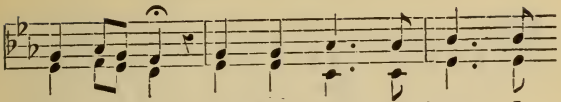
soul and God - head, al - so, As our

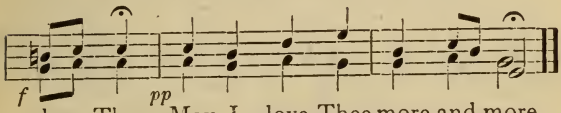


own most pre - cious food. Yes, dear Je - sus,



I be - lieve it, And Thy pre - sence

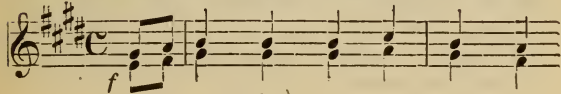


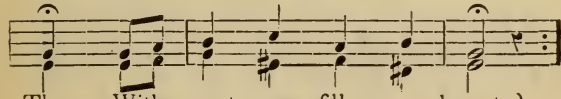


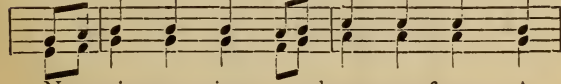
II.

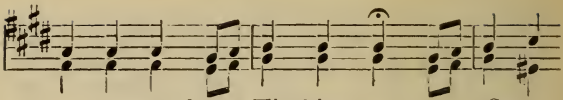
Come, sweet Jesus, in Thy mercy, | Give Thy flesh and blood to me ; | Come to me, O dearest Jesus, | Come, my soul's true life to be. | Come, that I may live forever, | Thou in me and I in Thee ; | Living thus, I shall not perish, | But shall live eternally.

81. Jesus, the very thought of Thee.

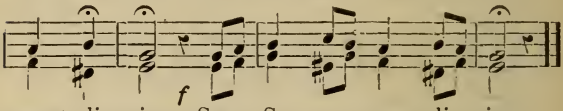








sweeter sound than Thy blest name, Sweet Sacra-



ment di - vine, Sweet Sac - ra - ment di - vine.

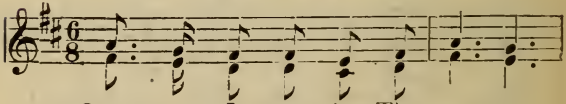
II.

O hope of every contrite heart, | O joy of all the meek, | To those who fall, how kind Thou art; | How good to those who seek. | No tongue, nor pen can ever show, | Thy love, O Jesus, what it is! | ||: O Sacrament divine. :||

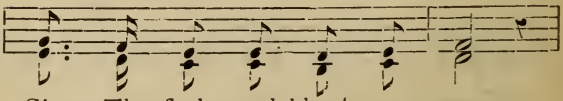
III.

Jesu! our only joy be Thou | As Thou our prize wilt be! | Jesu! be Thou our glory now, | And through eternity. | Then voice will sing and heart will frame | A sweeter sound than now we can. | ||: Sweet Sacrament divine. :||

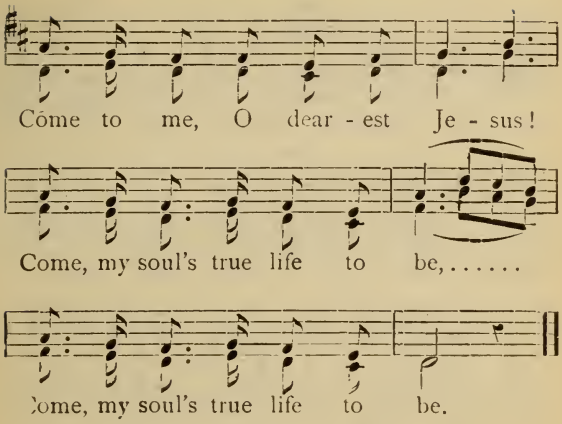
82. Come, Sweet Jesus.



1. Come, sweet Je - sus, in Thy mer - cy,



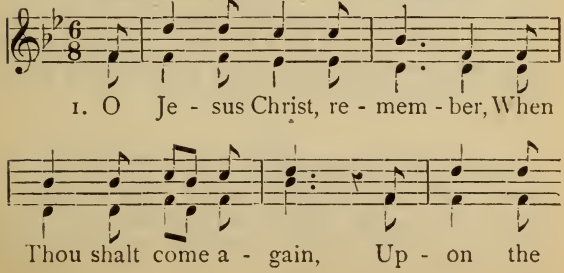
Give Thy flesh and blood to me;

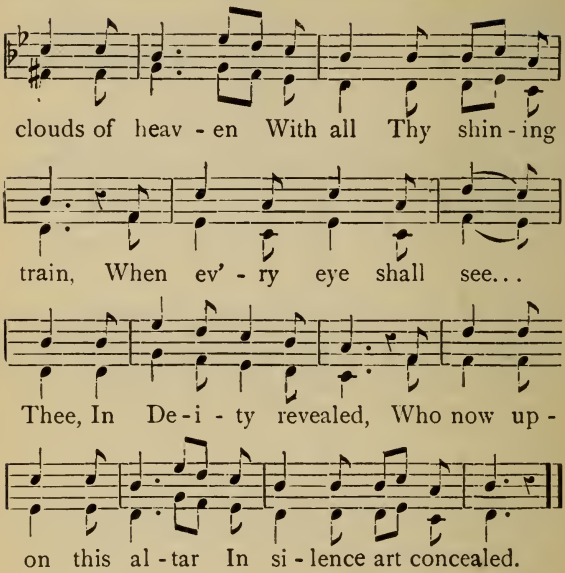


II.

Come, that I may live forever, | Thou in me and I in Thee; | Living thus, I shall not perish, | But shall live eternally.

83. O Jesus Christ, Remember.





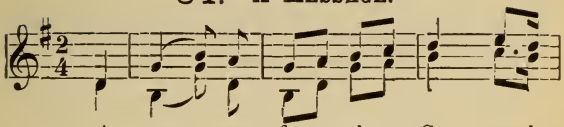
II.

Remember then, O Saviour, | I supplicate of Thee, | That here I bowed before Thee | Upon my bended knee ; | That here I owned Thy presence, | And did not Thee deny; | And glorified Thy greatness, | Though hid from human eye.

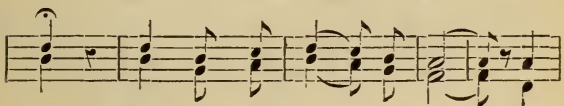
III.

Accept, divine Redeemer, | The homage of my praise; | Be Thou the light, and honor, | And glory of my days. | Be Thou my consolation | When death is drawing nigh ; | Be Thou my only Treasure, | Through all eternity.

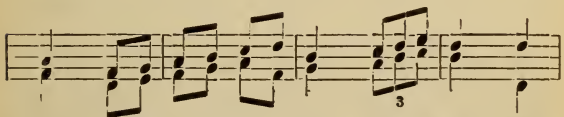
84. A Message.



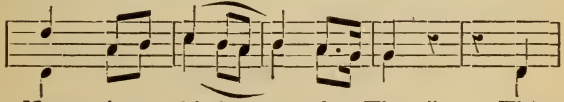
1. A mes - sage from the Sa - cred



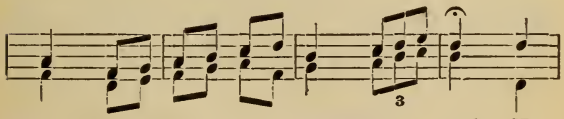
Heart ! What may its mes - sage be ?.. "My



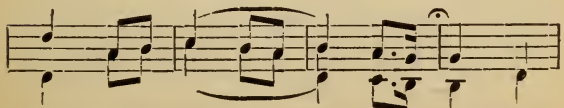
child ! My child, give me thy heart ! My



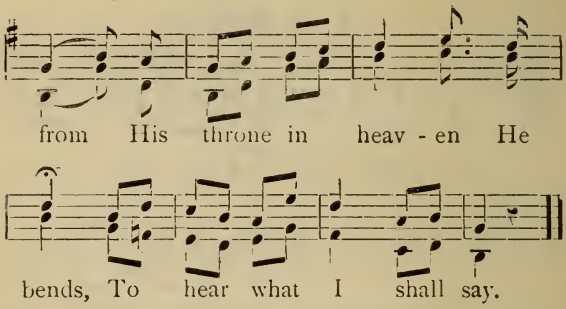
Heart has bled.... for Thee." This



is the mes - sage Je - sus sends To



my poor heart..... to - day, And

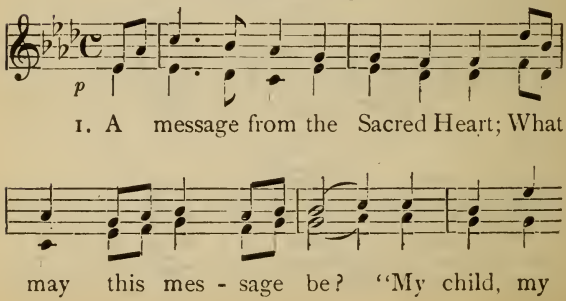


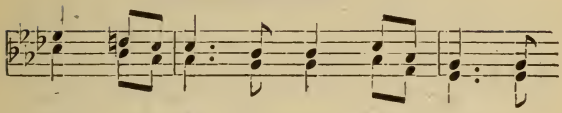
II.

A message to the Sacred Heart! | Oh! bear it back with speed: | "Come, Jesus, reign within my heart, | Thy Heart is all I need." | This prayer I'll pray while here I pine, | From heaven and Thee apart, | Nor cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine | Forever, heart to heart.

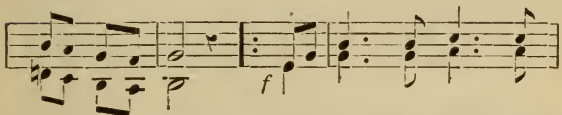
85. A Message.

(Second Melody.)

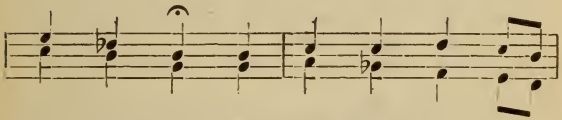




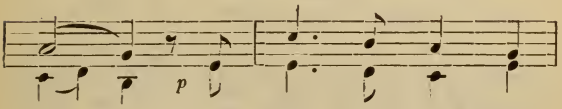
child! give Me Thy heart; My heart has



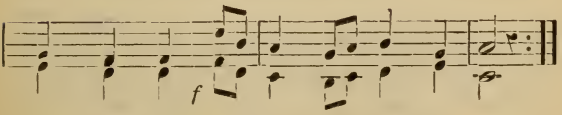
bled for Thee," This is the mes - sage



Je - sus sends To my poor heart to -



day.... And from His throne in



Heaven, He bends to hear what I shall say.

86. O Sacred Heart.

Slowly.

1. O Sacred Heart! with burn-ing love,

On Thee enraptured An - gels gaze; To Thee tri-

umphant Saints a - bove For - ev - er

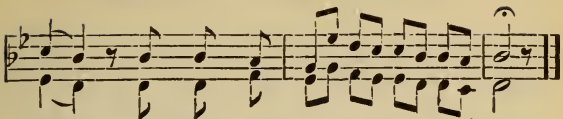
sing their grate - ful praise. *O Heart of*

f

Je - sus! O Heart most hum - ble, meek and

p

kind! O Sa - cred Heart may we a -



dore, And love Thee ev - er more and more.

II.

Thou, Heart of Jesus! art the throne | Of mercy Thou the fount of grace; | Our hope of Heaven from Thee alone, | Sole refuge of our fallen race. | O Heart of Jesus, etc.

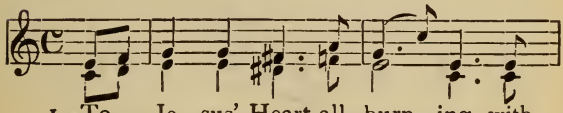
III.

O Lamb of God! meek victim, slain | For us, let not the stream that flowed | From Thy pierced Heart have flowed in vain | Oh! cleanse us with Thy precious blood. | O Heart of Jesus, etc.

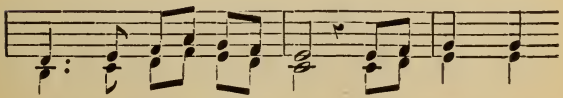
IV.

God's Mother! Virgin ever blest! | Thy heart and His are always one; | Plead Thou our cause; Thy sweet request | Is never slighted by Thy Son. | O Heart of Jesus, etc.

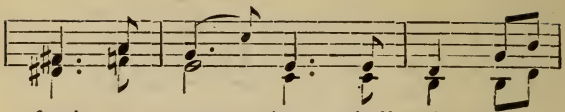
87. To Jesus' Heart.



1. To Je - sus' Heart all burn - ing with

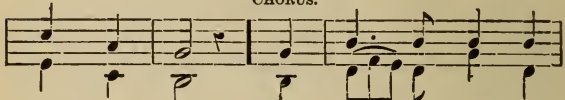


fer - vent love for men, My heart with

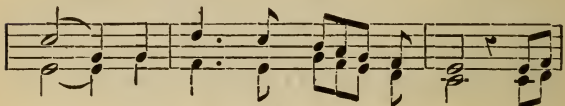


fond - est yearn - ing shall raise the

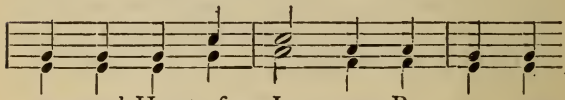
CHORUS.



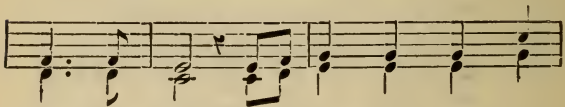
joy - ful strain. While a - ges course a -



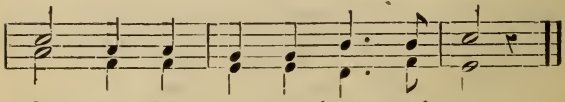
long, Blest be with loud - est song The



sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, By ev - ery



heart and tongue, The sa - cred Heart of



Je - sus, By ev - ery heart and tongue.

II.

Too true I have forsaken | Thy love by wilful sin; | Yet now let me be taken | Back by Thy grace again.—*Chorus.*

III.

As Thou art meek and lowly, | And ever pure of heart, | So may my heart be wholly | Of Thine the counterpart.—*Chorus.*

IV.

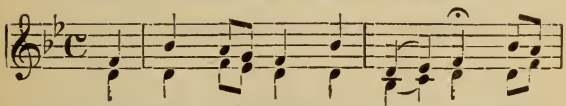
O Heart, for me on fire | With love no man can speak, | My yet untold desire | God gives me for Thy sake,—*Chorus.*

V.

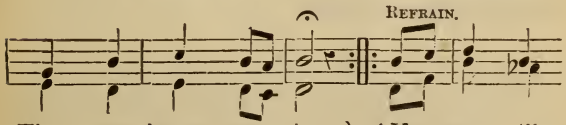
When life away is flying, | And earth's false glare is done; | Still, Sacred Heart, in dying | I'll say I'm all Thine own.—*Chorus.*

N. B.—*These words can be sung also to the following air.*

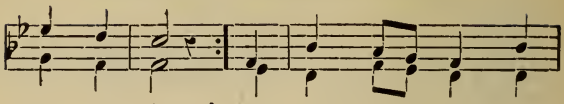
88. To Thee, O Heart of Jesus.



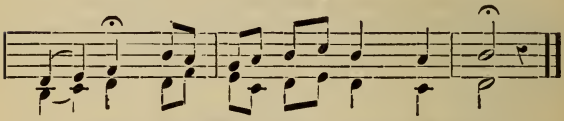
1. { To Thee, O Heart of Je - sus, To
O, help us all to love Thee, And



Thee our hearts we give, } { Yes, yes till
serve Thee while we live. } { And then for-



life is o'er, } O sa - cred Heart of
- ev - er - more. }



Je - sus! We'll love Thee more and more.

II.

No heart can be so tender, | No heart can love like Thee, | Thy life-blood all, O Jesus, | Hast shed to set us free.—*Refrain.*

III.

Ah! hard our hearts, are cruel | If Thee we do not love, | Who from Thy throne descendest, | To draw our hearts above.—*Refrain.*

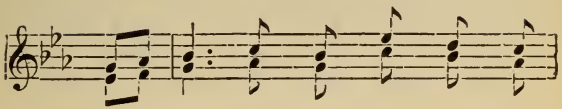
IV.

For us Thy life of labour, | For us Thy death of pain, | For us in guise so lowly, | Thou dost on earth remain.—*Refrain.*

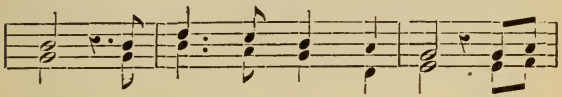
V.

Alas! too long with coldness, | This yearning love we pay, | But now, O Heart of Jesus! | Our hearts are Thine alway'.—*Refrain.*

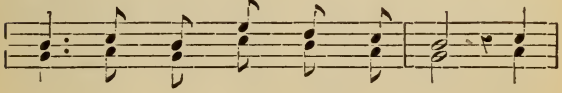
89. O Jesus Dear.



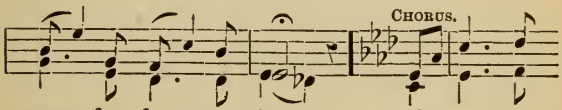
1. O Je - sus, dear, Thy sa - cred



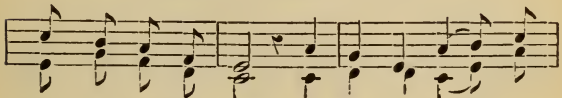
Heart, Is frought with pur - est love; Much



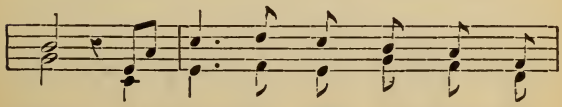
joy to me Thou dost im - part, And



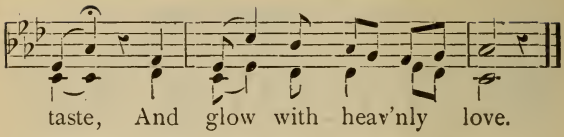
com-fort from a - bove. O sa - cred



Heart ce - les-tial feast— Of all the bless'd a -



- bove; I hope in bliss Thy sweets to



II.

Thy sacred Heart forever glows, | For penitents sincere ; | It proves Thy tenderness that flows, | To hear and grant my pray'r.—*Chorus.*

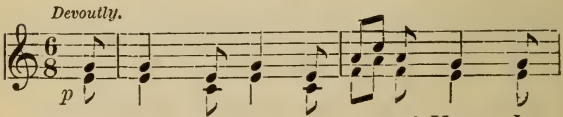
III.

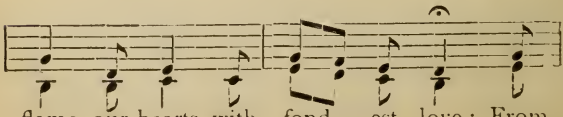
Thy sacred Heart was pierced for me, | And bled from ev'ry pore ; | From past offences set me free, | Oh ! them I will deplore. | *Chorus.*—My tears shall never cease to flow, | Because from Thee I've stray'd, | Who with such weight of pain and woe, | My ransom freely paid.

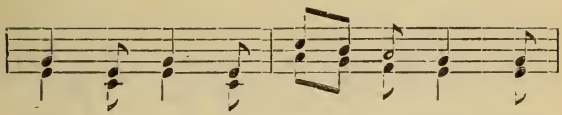
IV.

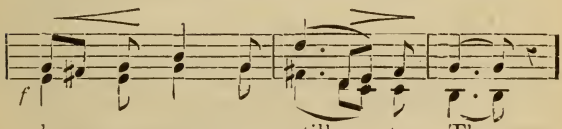
Oh ! Let me kiss Thy sacred feet, | Thy bleeding hands and side ; | To suffer pain for Thee, 'tis meet, | Who freely for me died. | *Chorus.*—O sacred Heart, etc.

90. Fount of Love.

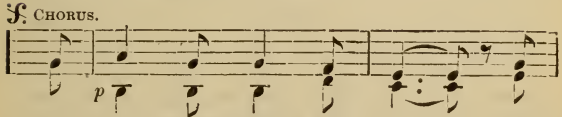


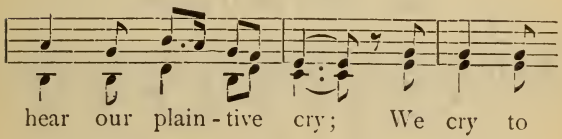


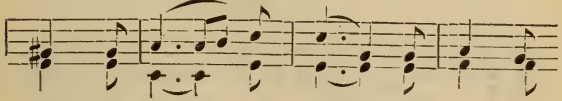




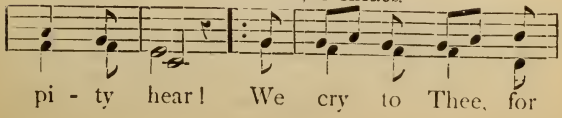
CHORUS.

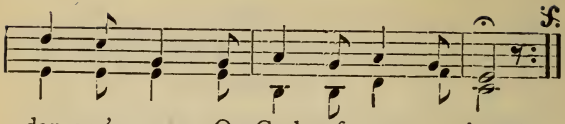






1st SOLI, 2D CHORUS.





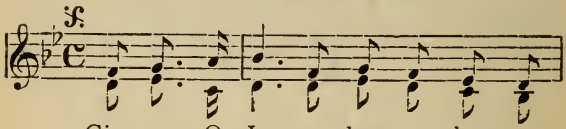
II.

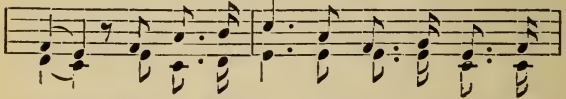
Thou hid'st Thy majesty, Thy might, | Thou hid'st Thy glory's dazzling light, | Thou hid'st Thyself with God-like art, | Thou canst not hide Thy loving heart! | Oh! turn Thy pitying eye, etc.

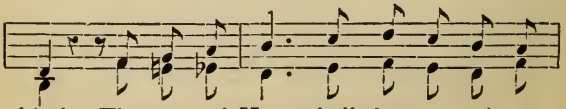
III.

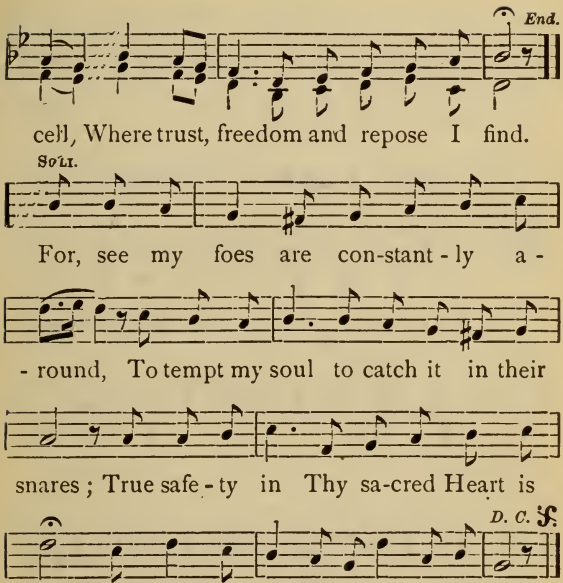
Remember, Jesus, that blest eve, | When Thou with fondest heart didst leave | Thyself, to be the "Food of Love," | Our Life on earth, our Heaven above. | Oh! turn Thy pitying eye, etc.

91. Give me, O Jesus.









II.

What is this world but constant cross and woe, | A world of care, a world of cold deceit; | Thy Heart alone can peace and joy bestow, | Can give my soul its happiness complete.—*Chorus.*

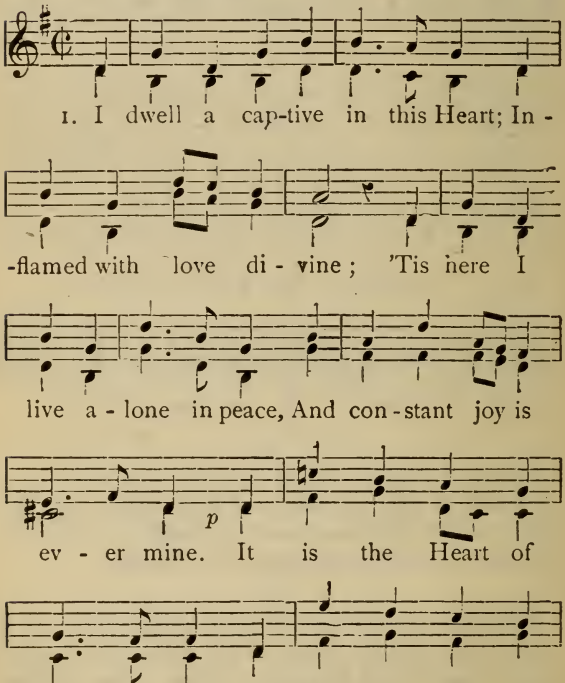
III.

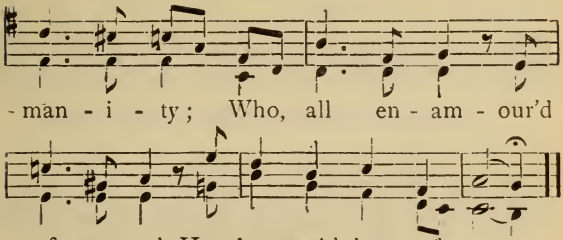
Where could I find a nobler, lovelier heart, | A Heart more worthy object of my love? | Such loveliness, that but to see a part, | Can ravish with delight the saints above.—*Chorus.*

IV.

Oh what a joy! if in Thy Heart divine, | To end this life my happy lot should be! | Oh what a peaceful death then should be mine! | It would be life indeed, not death to me.—*Chorus.*

92. I Dwell a Captive.





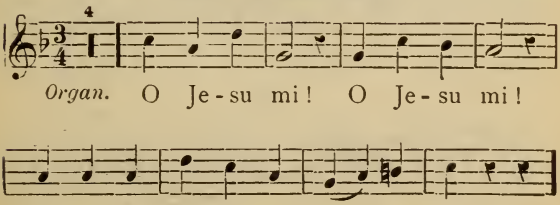
II.

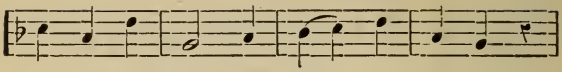
Here like the dove within the ark, | Securely I repose; | Since now the Lord is my defence, | I fear no earthly deadly foes. | What though I suffer, still in love | I ever true and firm will be; | My love of God shall deeper grow, | When crosses fall on me.

III.

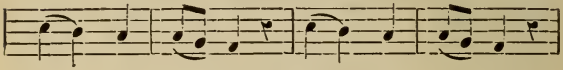
From every bond of earth, O Lord, | Thy grace hath set me free; | My soul deliver'd from the snare | Enjoys forever liberty. | Nought more can I desire than this, | To see Thee face to face in Heaven; | And this I hope since He on earth, | His Heart in pledge hath given.

93. O Jesu Mi!

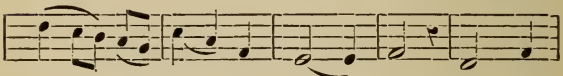




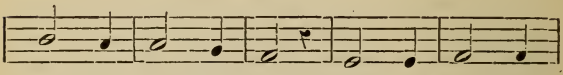
Fi - li, Re - demp-tor mun - di De - us!



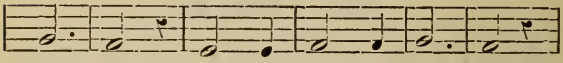
Je - su, Je - su! De - us nos - ter!



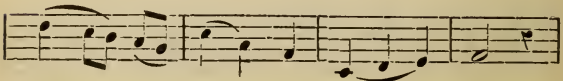
mi - se - re - re, no - bis. Je - su,



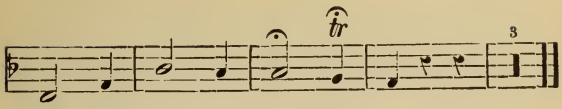
Je - su, Je - su mi! mi - se - re - re



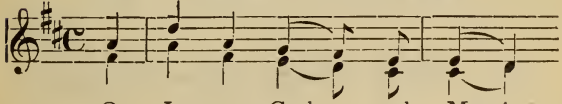
no - bis. Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

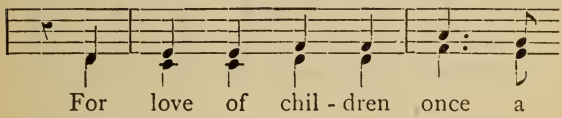


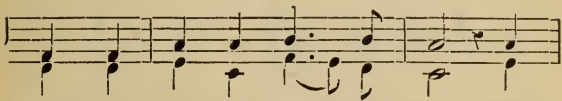
Mi - se - re - re no - - bis,

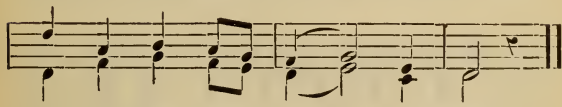


94. O Jesus! God and Man!









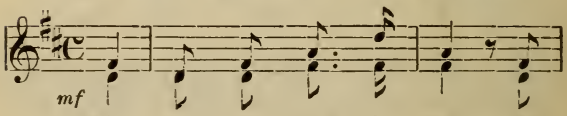
II.

O Mary! Mother-maid Thou art | The Mother of the poor; | Mary, to Thee we look to make | Our souls' salvation sure. | O Mary, Mother dear! thank God | For us for all His love; | And pray that in our faith we all | May true and steadfast prove.

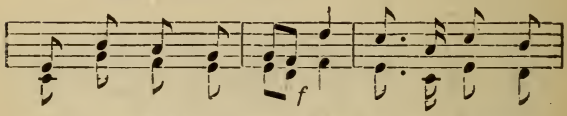
III.

O Jesus! Mary's Son! on Thee | For grace we children call; | Make us all men to love, but Thee | To love beyond them all, | O Jesus bless us in our work, | And all our sins forgive; | O happy, happy they who in | The church of Jesus live!

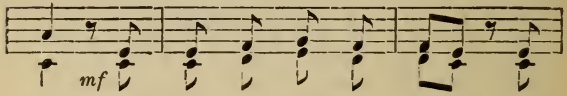
95. When morning Gilds the Skies.



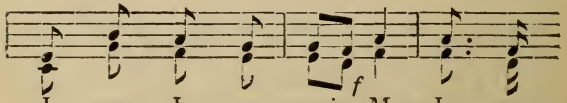
1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My



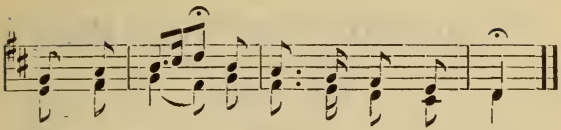
heart a - wak - ing cries: May Je-sus Christ be



praised | A - like at work and prayer, To



Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus



Christ be praised, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

II.

The sacred minster-bell, | It peals o'er hill and dell, | May Jesus Christ be praised ! | Oh, hark to what it sings, | As joyously it rings, | May Jesus Christ be praised ! etc.

III.

When you begin the day, | Oh, never fail to say, | May Jesus Christ be praised ! | And at your work rejoice | To sing with heart and voice, | May Jesus Christ be praised ! etc.

IV.

Be this at meals your grace, | In every time and place, | May Jesus Christ be praised ! | Be this, when day is past, | Of all your thoughts the last, | May Jesus Christ be praised ! etc.

V.

To God the Word on high | The hosts of angels cry, | May Jesus Christ be praised ! | Let children too upraise | Their voice in hymns of praise: | May Jesus Christ be praised ! etc.

VI.

Let earth's wide circle round | In joyful notes resound: | May Jesus Christ be praised ! | Let air and sea and sky | Through depth and height reply | May Jesus Christ be praised! etc.

96. Alma.

(ADVENT.)

Soli.

1. Al - ma, al - ma, al - - - - - ma,

mf

Redemp-to - ris Ma - ter! quæ per - vi - a

f

cœ - li, Por - ta ma - nes, et Stel - la

ma - ris, suc - cur - re ea - den - te.

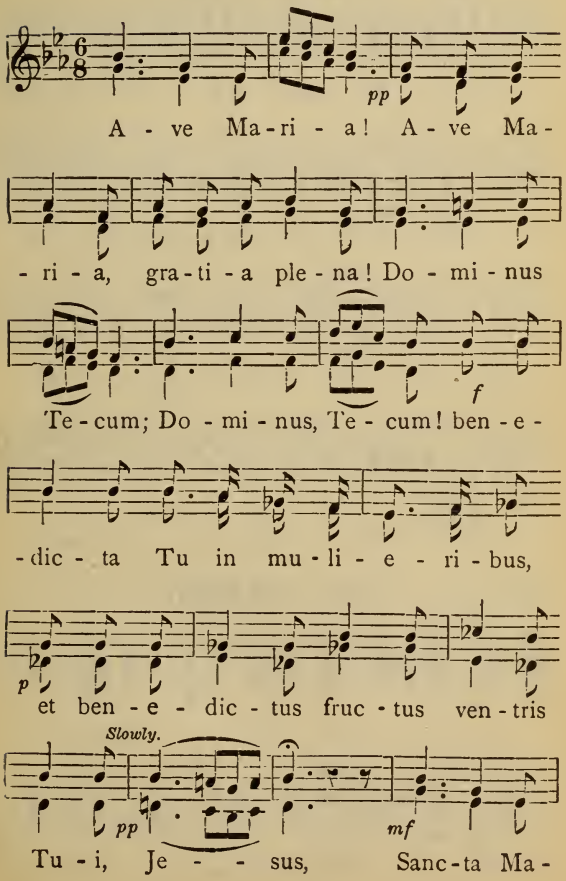
II.

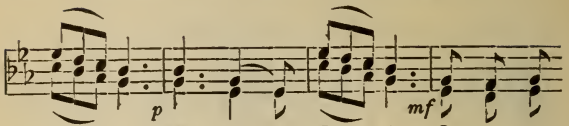
Surgere qui curat, populo: tu quæ genuisti, | Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem:

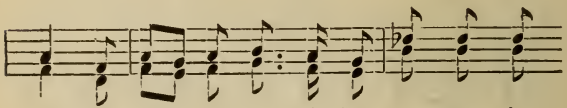
III.

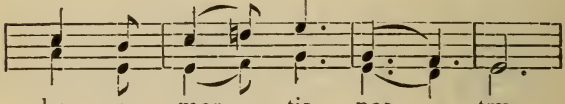
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore. | Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

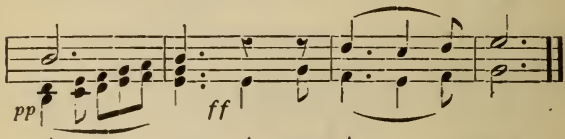
97. Ave Maria.


pp
A - ve Ma - ri - a! A - ve Ma -
- ri - a, gra - ti - a ple - na! Do - mi - nus
f
Te - cum; Do - mi - nus, Te - cum! ben - e -
- dic - ta Tu in mu - li - e - ri - bus,
p
et ben - e - dic - tus fruc - tus ven - tris
Slowly.
pp
mf
Tu - i, Je - - sus, Sanc - ta Ma -

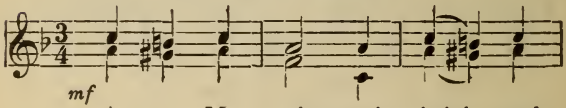

p
mf
-ri - a, Ma - ter.. De - i! O - ra pro

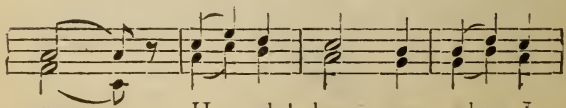

no - bis, pec - ca - to - ri - bus, nunc et in

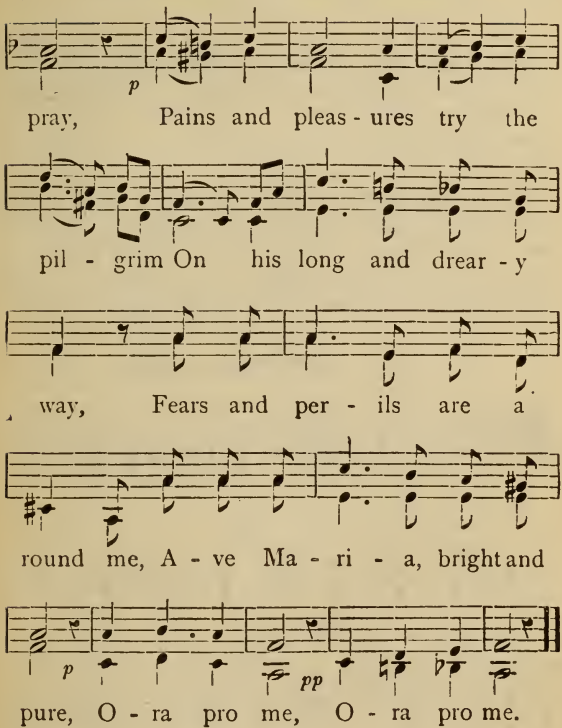

ho - ra mor - tis nos - - træ,


pp
ff
A - - men, A - men, A - - men.

98. Ave Maria.


mf
1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! bright and


pure, Hear, oh! hear me when I



II.

Ave Maria! Queen of Heaven, | Teach, oh! teach me to obey; | Lead me on through fierce temptation; | Stand and meet me in the way; | When I fail and faint, my Mother. | Ave Maria, bright and pure! | Ora pro me, | Ora pro me.

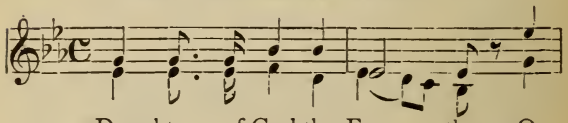
III.

Then shall I, if thou, O Mary, | Art my strong support and stay, | Fear nor feel the threefold danger, | Standing forth in dread array. | Now and ever shield and guard me, | Ave Maria! bright and pure, | Ora pro me, | Ora pro me.

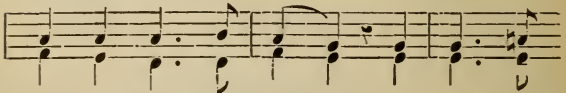
IV.

When my eyes are slowly closing, | And I fade from earth away, | And when death, the stern destroyer, | Claims my body as His prey, | Claim my soul, and then, sweet Mary, | Ave Maria! bright and pure,—| Ora pro me, | Ora pro me.

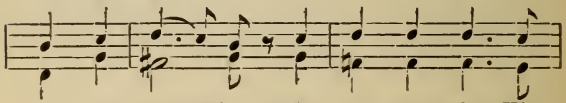
99. Daughter of God.



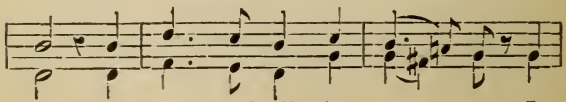
1. Daughter of God the Fa - - ther, O



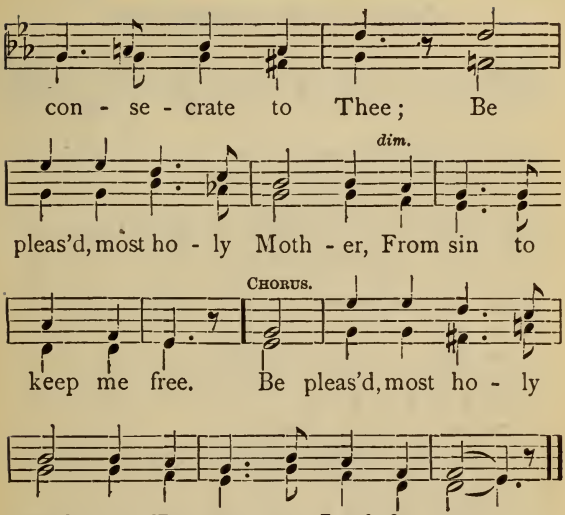
Vir - gin pure and mild, I ven - e -



- rate and love Thee;—Ac - cept me for Thy



child, My soul and all its pow - ers, I



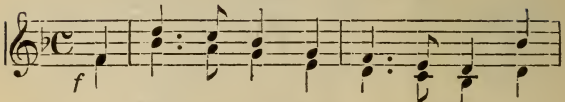
II.

Mother of our Redeemer, | O Virgin pure and mild, | I venerate and love Thee; | Accept me for Thy child. | My body and its senses | I consecrate to Thee; | Be pleas'd, most holy Mother, | From sin to keep me free.—*Chorus.*

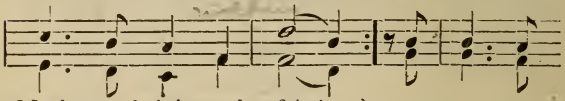
III.

Spouse of the Holy Spirit, | O Virgin pure and mild, | I venerate and love Thee; | Accept me for Thy child. | My heart and its affections | I consecrate to Thee; | Be pleas'd, most holy Mother, | From sin to keep me free.—*Chorus.*

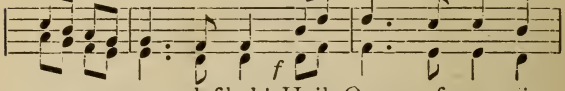
100. O Maid Conceived.



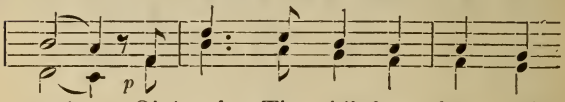
I. { O Maid conceiv'd with-out a stain, O
Come, Thou to guide our hearts and reign; And



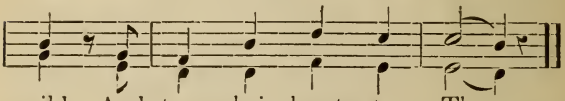
Moth - er bright and fair! } Hail, Ma - ry,
grace shall tri - umph there.



ev - er un - defiled! Hail, Queen of pu - ri -



- ty! Oh! make Thy chil-dren chaste and

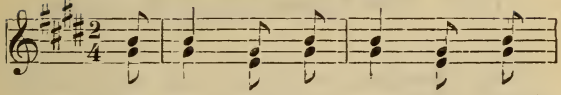


mild, And turn their hearts to Thee.

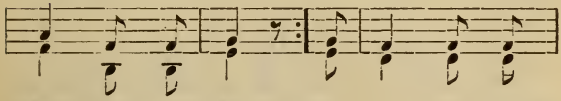
II.

Oh! then for us, Thy children, plead; | Thy pity we implore, | That we, from sin and sorrow freed, | May love Thee more and more. | Hail, Mary, ever undefiled! | Hail, Queen of purity! | Oh! make Thy children chaste and mild, | And turn their hearts to Thee.

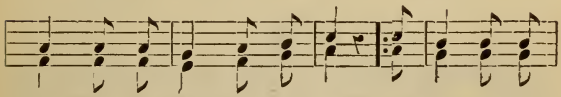
101. Purest of Creatures.



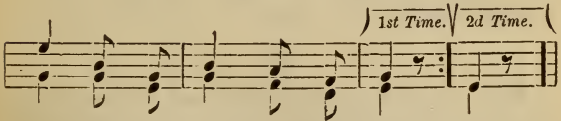
1. { O pur - est of crea - tures! sweet
The one spot - less womb where - in



Moth - er! sweet Maid! } Dark night hath come
Je - sus was laid! }



down on us, Mother! and we Look out for Thy



shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea! Sea!

II.

He gazed on Thy soul; it was spotless and fair, | For the empire of sin, it had never been there; | None had e'er owned Thee, dear Mother, but He, | And He blessed Thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

(To the same Melody.)

102. The Patronage of St. Joseph

I.

Dear Guardian of Mary! dear nurse of her child! | Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild; | Bleak sands are all 'round us, no home can we see; | Sweet Spouse of our Lady! we lean upon thee.

II.

For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide, | And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side; | Ah! blessed Saint Joseph, how safe should I be, | Sweet Spouse of our Lady! if thou wert with me.

III.

O blessed Saint Joseph! how great was thy worth; | The one chosen shadow of God upon earth; | The father of Jesus—ah! then wilt thou be, | Sweet Spouse of our Lady! a father to me.

IV.

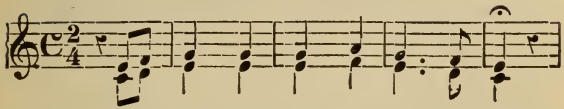
When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth, | Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth; | O father of Jesus! be father to me, | Sweet Spouse of our Lady! and I will love thee.

V.

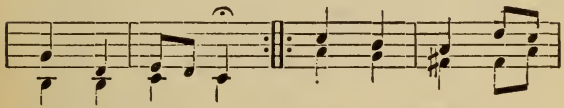
God chose thee for Jesus and Mary, wilt thou | Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now? | There's no saint in Heaven, Saint Joseph, like thee, | Sweet Spouse of our Lady! Oh, deign to love me.

103. What Mortal Tongue.

(Immaculate Conception.)

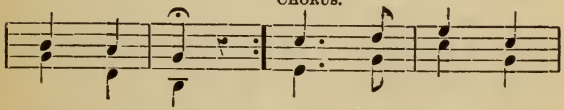


1. { O! Maid conceived with-out a stain,
Come, Thou to guide our hearts, and reign;

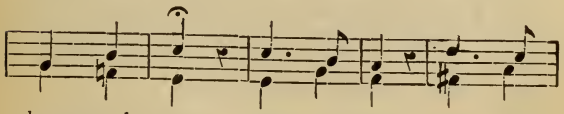


To - ta pul - chra, } { Vir - gin Moth - er
O Ma - ri - a. } { Full of grace, all

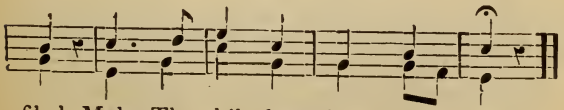
Chorus.



un - de - filed, } Make Thy chil - dren
pu - ri - ty. }



chaste and mild, Vir - gin pure un - de -



filed, Make Thy chil - dren chaste and mild.

II.

Thou art purer than we know, | Tota pulchra, | As Thy beauty none can show, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

III.

In the prime of life Thou wert full of grace, | Tota pulchra; | To make Thy children fair and chaste, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

(To the same Melody.)

I.

Thou Maid conceived without a stain, | O Sweet Mother! | Come, Thou to guide our hearts, and reign: | O Sweet Mother.

Chorus.—Hail, Virgin, fair and mild; | Hail Mother undefiled; | Make us children chaste and mild, | Salve, Salve, Salve Regina!

II.

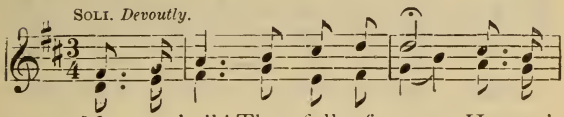
Thou art far purer than the snow, | Purest Mother! | Thy beauty none on earth can know, | Purest Mother! | Far brighter than the day, | So bright no tongue can say; | *Chorus.*—Keep us safe on virtue's way, | Salve, Salve, Salve Regina!

III.

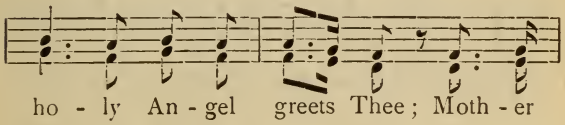
O, then, for us Thy children plead, | Kindest Mother! | That we from sin and sorrow freed, | Kindest Mother! | May love Thee more and more, | Thy Jesus e'er adore; | *Chorus.*—This Thy children do implore, | Salve, Salve, Salve Regina!

104. Mary, Hail! Thou Full of Grace.

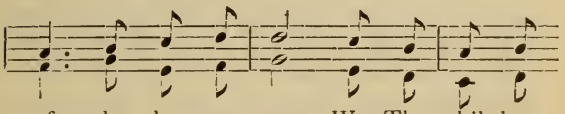
Soli. *Devoutly.*



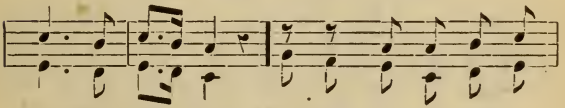
1. Ma - ry, hail! Thou full of grace, Heaven's



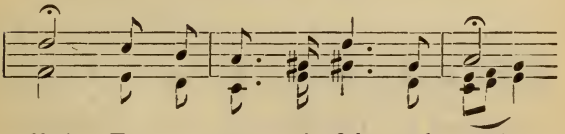
ho - ly An - gel greets Thee; Moth - er



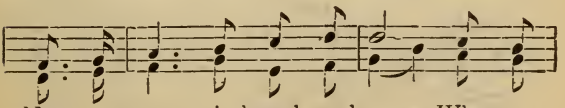
of the hu - man race, We, Thy chil-dren,



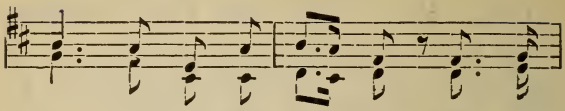
lòve to call Thee. Mother, Vir-gin un - de -

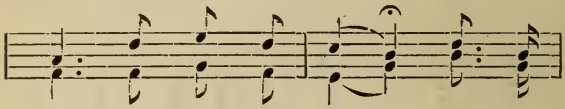


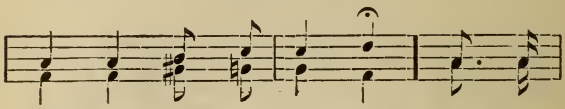
- filed, Ev - er mer - ci - ful and mild;

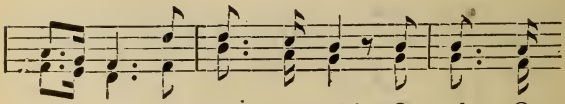


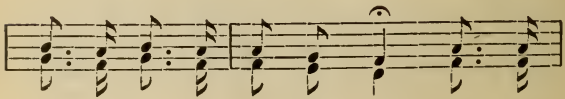
Nev - er was it heard or known, When re -

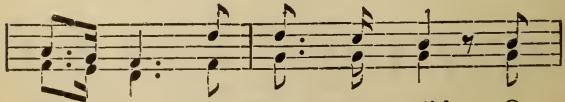

-course to Thee was ta - ken, That dis-

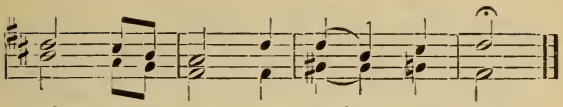

-pleas - ure Thou hast shown, Or Thy


chil - dren hast for - sa - ken. There - fore,


Ma - ry, O Moth - er mild; O make, O


make me be Thy faith - ful child. There - fore,

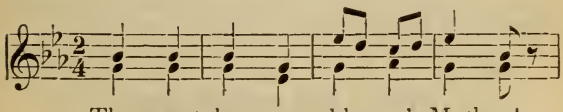

Ma - ry, O Moth - er mild, O

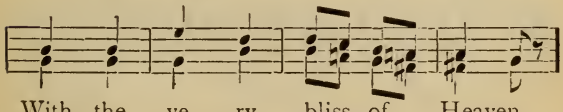


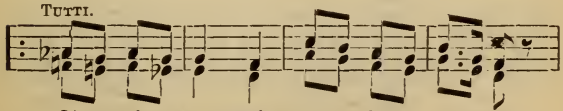
II.

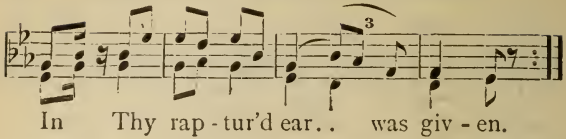
True! ungrateful have I been, | Worthy not, to be protected; | When I grieved Thy Son by sin, | And His grace so oft rejected. | But from Thee—I seek relief, | Sinners' refuge!—in my grief, | Sorrow, pardon ask for me, | That my sins may be forgiven. | With Thine aid thus shall I be, | Faithful here—to reign in heaven, | Therefore, Mary, Mother mild, | O take me back—an erring child.

105. Thou Wert Happy.









II.

Since the Ave of that midnight, | When Thou wert anointed Queen, | Like a river overflowing | Hath the grace within Thee been.

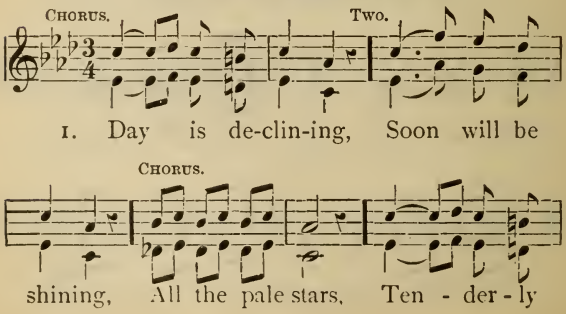
III.

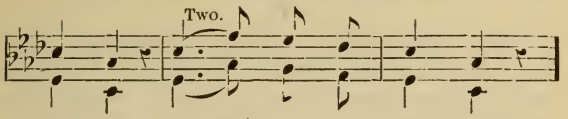
Thou hast waited, child of David, | And Thy waiting now is o'er; | Thou has seen Him, blessed Mother, | And wilt see Him evermore.

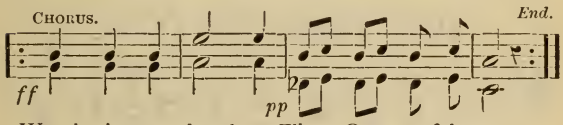
IV.

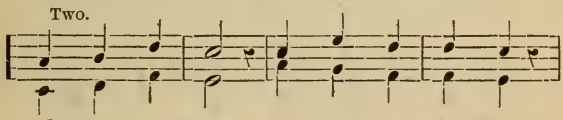
O, His human face and features, | They were passing sweet to see ; | Thou beholdest them this moment, | Mother, show them now to me !

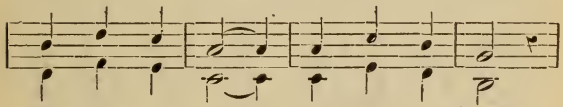
106. Day is Declining.

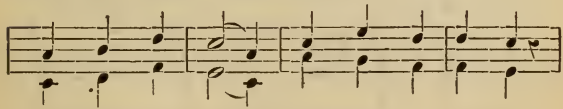


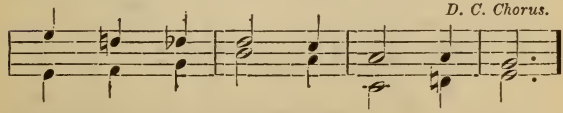

Two.
beam-ing, While we are sleep-ing.


Chorus.
End.
ff
pp
Watch o'er our slumbers, Thou Queen of the stars.


Two.
O-pen Thy heart, O ten-der Mother!


Humbly we kneel breathing Thy Name,

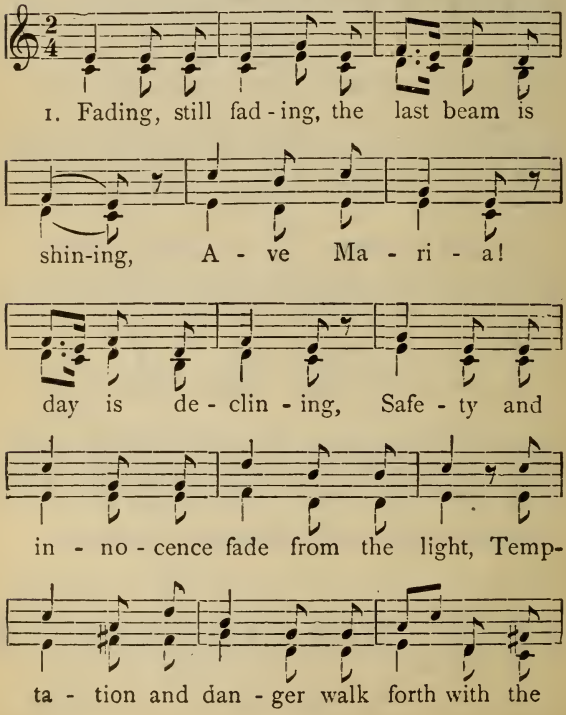

Thine is our love, Ne'er shall an-oth-er


D. C. Chorus.
kin-dle be-side that ho-ly flame.

II.

Night closes 'round, shadows are falling, | So while the years pass, floweth time's sea, | Grant us sweet Mother when death is calling. | All our life's hopes may turn to Thee.—*Chorus.*

107. Fading, Still Fading.



night; From the fall of the shade till the

ma - tin shall chime; Shield us from...

dan - ger and shield us from crime.

CHORUS..

f

A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a,

Slowly.

A - ve Ma - ri - a, au - - di nos.

II.

Ave Maria! Oh! hear when we call! | Mother of Him who is Saviour of all; | Feeble and failing, we trust to Thy might, | In doubting and darkness, Thy love be our light; | Let us sleep on Thy breast, while the night taper burns, | And wake in Thine arms, when the morning returns. | Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave Maria! audi nos!

108. Te Mater Alma.

(N. B.—O Salutaris, to the same melody.)

Andante.

pp

1. Te mater al - ma Numi - nis, O - ramus

om-nes sup - pli-ces A fraude nos ut dæ-mo-

mf

nis Tu - a sub um - bra pro - te - gas.

II.

Ob perditum nostrum genus | Primi parentis crimine, | Ad inclytum matris decus | Te Rex supremus extulit.

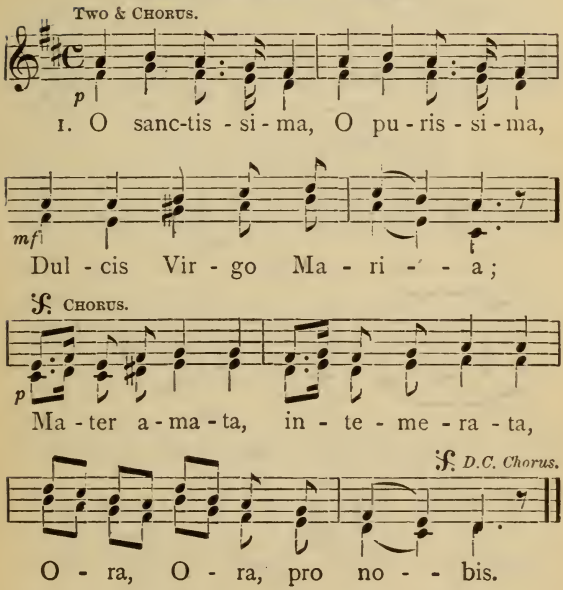
III.

Clementer ergo prospice | Lapsis Adami posteris; | A te rogatus Filius | Deponat iram vindicem.

IV.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria, | Qui natus es de Virgine, | Cum Patreet almo Spiritu | In sempiterna sæcula. | Amen.

109. O Sanctissima!



II.

Tota pulchra es, O Maria, | Et macula non est in Te, | Mater amata, intemerata, | Ora, ora pro nobis.

III.

Sicut lilium, inter spinas, | Sic Maria inter filias, | Mater amata, intemerata, | Ora, ora pro nobis.

IV.

In miseria, in angustia, | Ora Virgo pro nobis, | Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora. | Ora, ora pro nobis.

110. O Sanctissima.

Slowly.

p

1. O sanc - tis - si - ma, O pi -

- is - si - ma, dul - cis Vir - go Ma -

- ri - - - - a! Ma - ter a -

- ma - ta, in - tem - e - ra - ta.

O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis,

f *p*

O - ra, o - ra pro no - - bis.

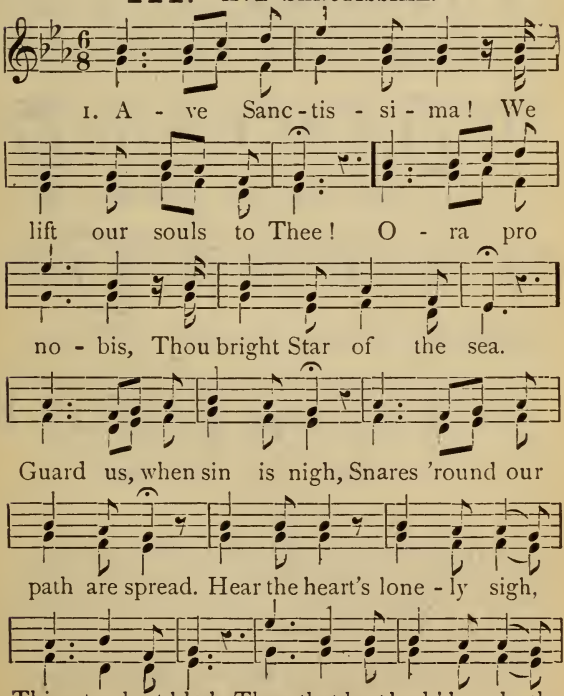
II.

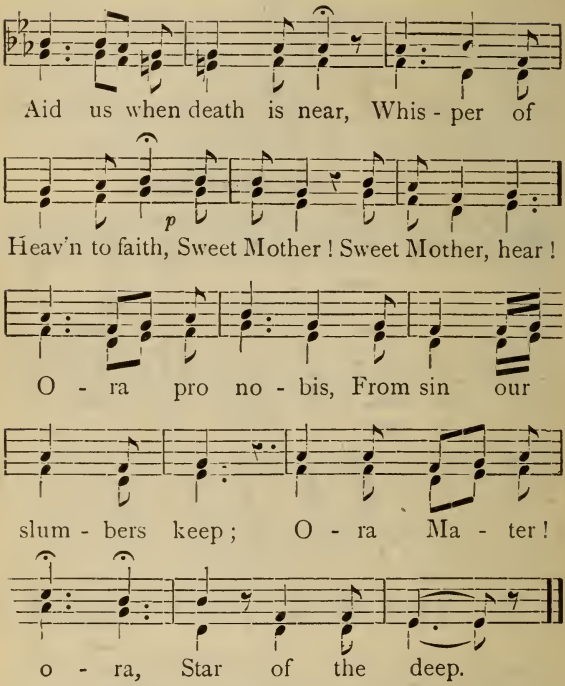
To solatium et refugium, | Virgo Mater Maria! |
Quidquid optamus, | Per Te speramus. | Ora, etc.

III.

Tua gaudia et suspiria, | Juvent, Mater Maria! |
In Te speramus, | Ad Te clamamus. | Ora, etc.

111. Ave Sanctissima.



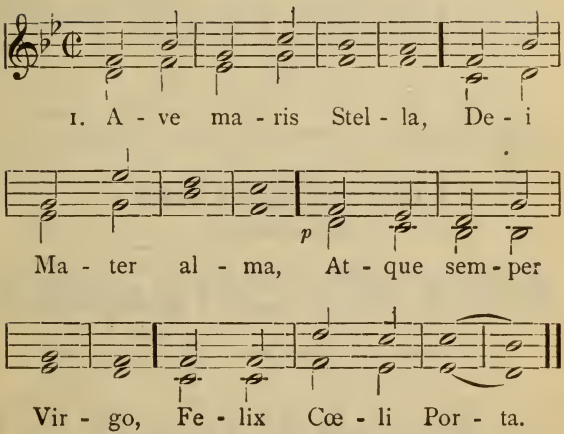


II.

Ave purissima! | List to Thy children's pray'r, | Audi Maria! | And take us to Thy care, | When darkness comes o'er us, | Whilst here on earth we stay. | Let Thy light shine before us, | Guide of our way, etc.

Ora pro nobis, | Let Angels guard our sleep; | Ora Mater! ora, | Star of the deep.

112. Ave Maris Stella.



II.

Sumens illud Ave | Gabrielis ore, | Funda nos in pace, | Mutans Evæ nomen.

III.

Solve vinc'la reis, | Profer lumen cæcis, | Mala nostra pelle, | Bona cuncta posce.

IV.

Monstra Te esse Matrem, | Sumat per Te preces, | Qui pro nobis natus, | Tulit esse Tuus.

V.

Virgo singularis, | Inter omnes mitis, | Nos culpis solutos, | Mites fac et castos.

VI.

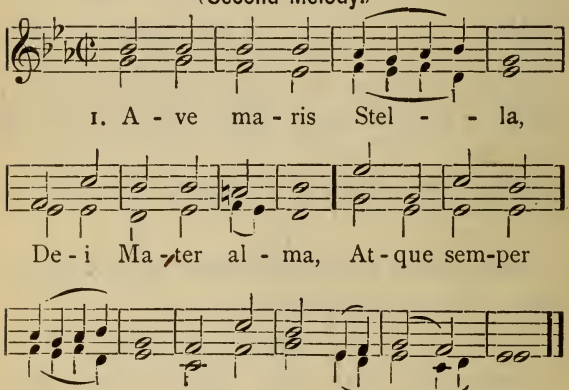
Vitam præsta puram, | Iter para tutum, | Ut videntes Jesum, | Semper collætemur.

VII.

Sit laus Deo Patri, | Summo Christo decus, | Spiritui Sancto | Tribus honor unus. Amen.

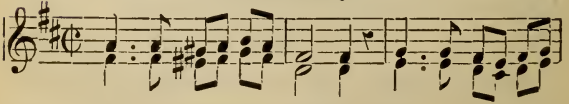
113. Ave Maris Stella.

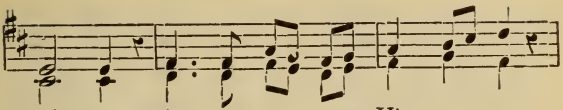
(Second Melody.)

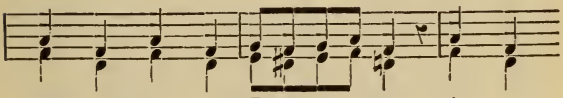


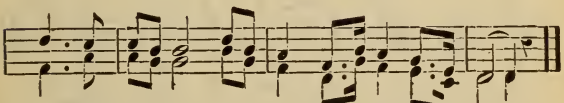
114. Ave Maris Stella.

(Third Melody.)

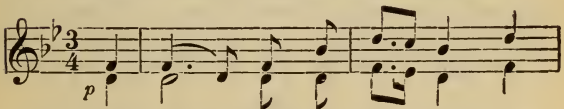


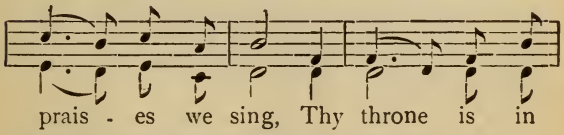


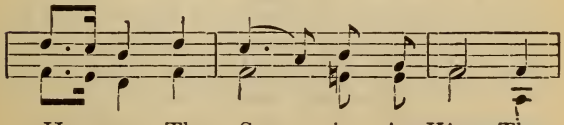


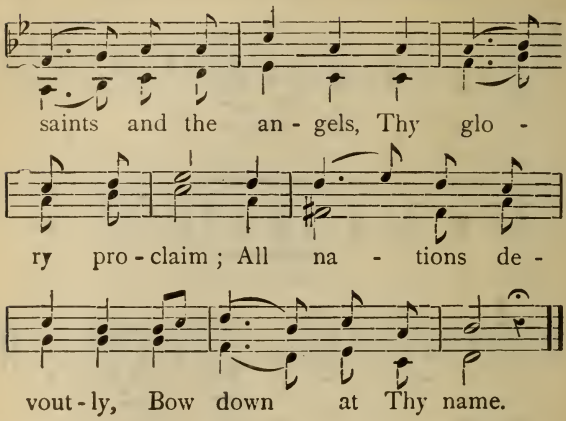


115. Hail! Virgin of Virgins.









II.

Let souls that are holy, | Still holier be, | To sing with the angels, | Sweet Mary, of Thee. | Let all who are sinners, | To virtue return ; | That hearts without number, | With Thy love may burn.

III.

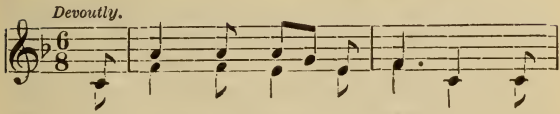
Thy name is our power, | Thy love is our light; | We praise Thee at morning, | At noon and at night. | We thank Thee, we bless Thee, | When happy and free ; | When tempted by Satan, | We call upon Thee.

IV.

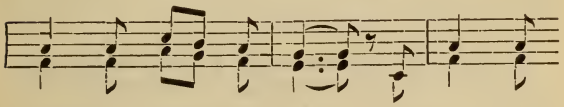
That good men with courage, | May walk in His ways, | And bad men converted, | May join in His praise. | Oh ! be then, our Mother, | And pray to the Lord, | That all may acknowledge, | And worship His word.

116. Hail, Virgin! Dearest Mary!

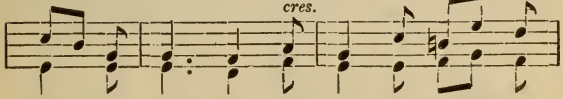
Devoutly.



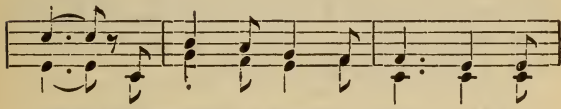
1. Hail, Vir - gin! dear - est Ma - ry, Our



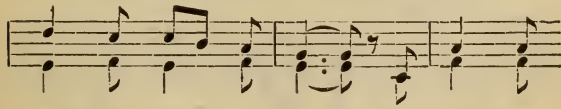
love - ly Queen of May; O spot - less



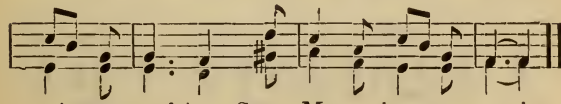
bless - ed La - dy, Our love - ly Queen of



May, Thy children hum-bly bend - ing, A -



-round Thy shrine so dear; With heart and



voice as-cend-ing, Sweet Ma-ry, hear our pray'r.

II.

Behold earth's blossoms springing, | In beauteous form and hue ; | All nature gladly bringing, | Her sweetest charms to Thee. | We'll gather fresh bright flower's, | To bind our fair queen's brow ; | From gay and verdant bowers, | We haste to crown Thee now.

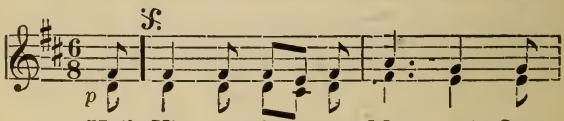
III.

The rose and lily wreathing | The humble violet fair, | To Thee their perfumes breathing, | With sweetness scent the air. | The mignonette, the lilac, | And sweet forget-me-not— | The eglantine and myrtle, | To grace Thy wreath we've brought.

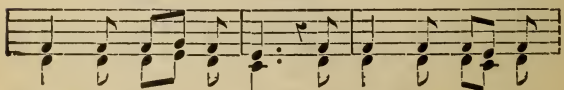
IV.

The heliotrope, sweet type of love, | And star of Bethl'em too— | The lily of the valley, | Complete the wreath for Thee. | Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary! | Our lovely Queen of May ; | O spotless, blessed Lady, | Our lovely Queen of May.

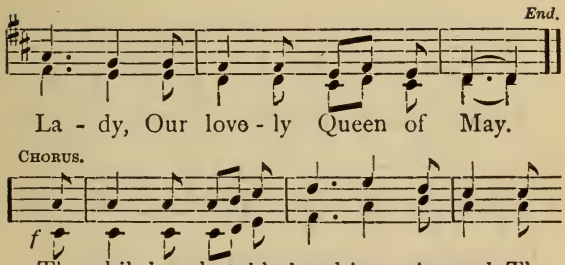
117. Hail, Virgin! Dearest Mary!

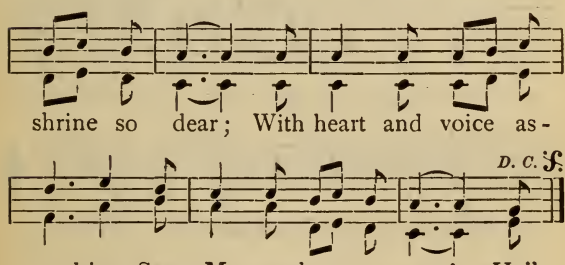


1. Hail, Vir - gin dear - est Ma - ry! Our

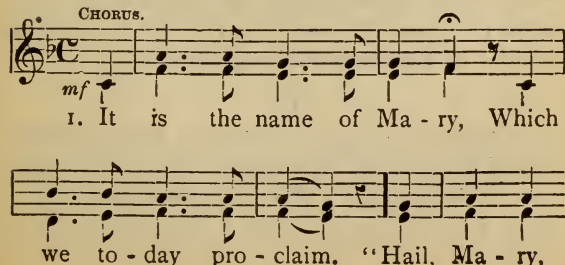


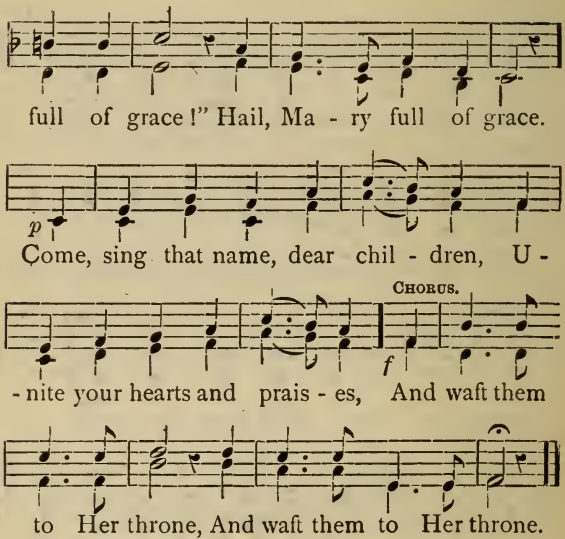
love - ly Queen of May ; O spot - less blessed





118. It is the Name of Mary.





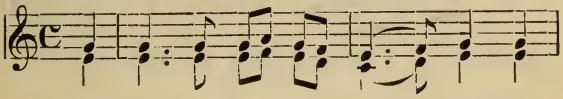
II.

A name of pow'r and sweetness, | Her name to us so dear, ||: Hail Mary, full of grace. :|| Sweet name all strong yet tender, | The joy of earth and heaven, ||: The fear and dread of hell. :||

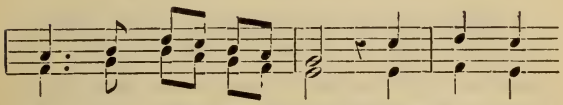
III.

O name by which we triumph | O'er hell's embattled foes, ||: Hail Mary, full of grace. :|| A balm to wounded feelings, | Bright light to wayward feet, | Earth has no name so gentle, | Nor heaven one so sweet.

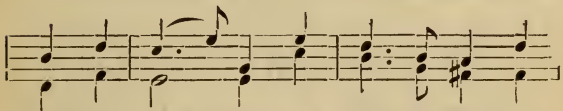
119. It is the Name of Mary.



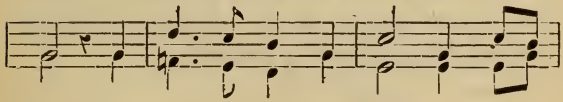
1. It is the name of Ma - ry, Which



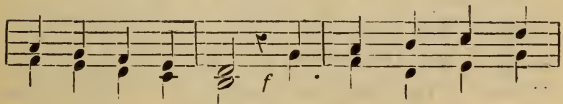
we to - day pro - claim, Come all ye



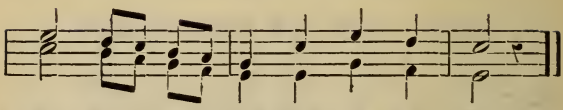
Ma - ry's chil - dren, To sing that love - ly



name, Come sing that name, dear children, It



is your Mother's own; U - nite your hearts and



prais - es, And waft them to her throne.

II.

A name of pow'r and sweetness, | Her name to us so dear, | A name of awe and grandeur, | But grandeur free from fear. | Sweet name all strong yet tender, | That name we love so well, | The joy of earth and heaven, | The fear and dread of hell.

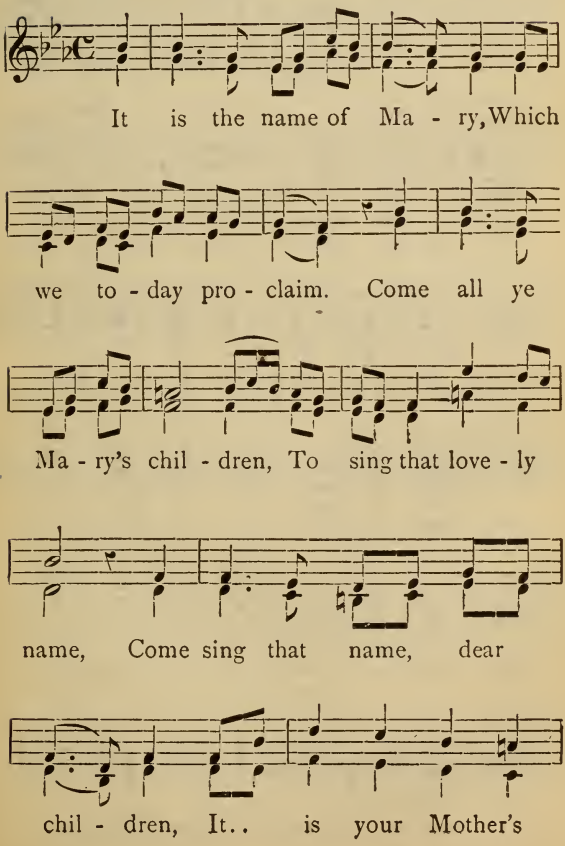
III.

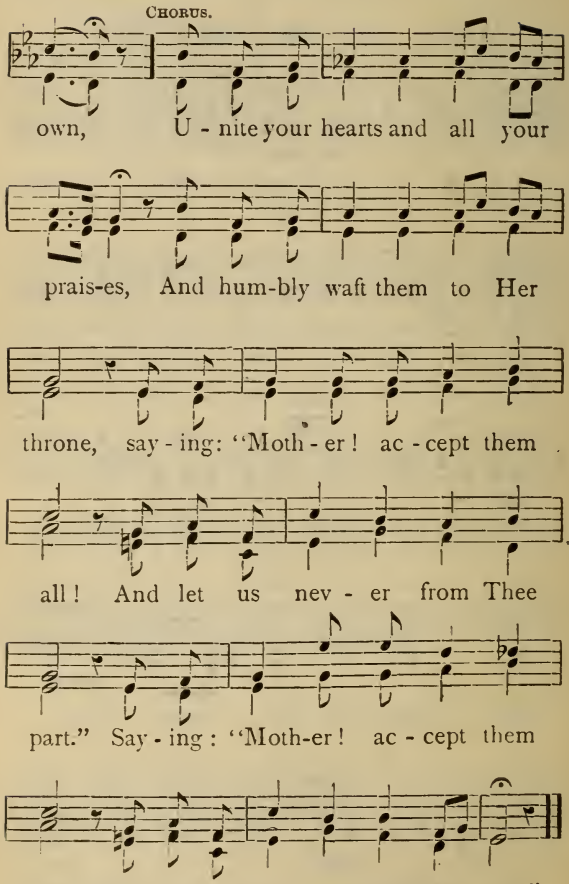
O name by which we triumph | O'er hell's embattled foes, | The victor's meed of glory, | And solace in his woes. | Earth has no name so gentle, | Nor heaven one so sweet, | A balm to wounded feelings, | Bright light to wayward feet.

IV.

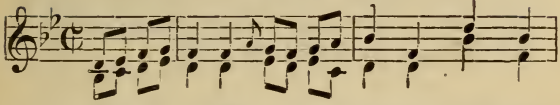
The first word ever spoken | By Jesus when a child, | Was Thy dear name, O Mother! | He spoke it and He smiled. | O may Thy name, dear Mother, | On life's last fearful day, | Be my last fervent prayer, | Be all my hope and stay.

120. It is the Name of Mary.

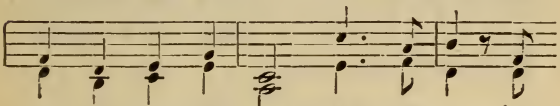



CHORUS.
own, U - nite your hearts and all your
prais-es, And hum-bly waft them to Her
throne, say - ing: "Moth - er! ac - cept them
all! And let us nev - er from Thee
part." Say - ing: "Moth-er! ac - cept them
all! And let us nev - er from Thee part."

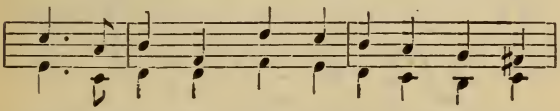
121. Star of Jacob.



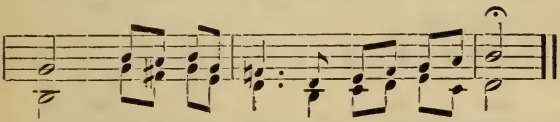
I. Star of Jacob, ev - er beaming, Bright and



clear, of peace the sign; 'Mid the stars of



high - est hea - ven, Glows no pur - er ray than



Thine, Glows no pur - er ray than Thine.

II.

All in stoles of snowy brightness, | Unto Thee the angels sing; | Unto Thee the Virgin choirs—| ||: Mother of th' Eternal King! :||

III.

Joyful in Thy path they scatter | Roses white and lilies fair; | Yet with Thy chaste bosom's whiteness, ||: Rose nor lily can compare. :||

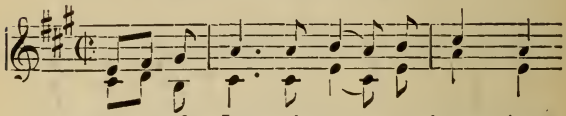
IV.

Oh ! that this low earth of ours, | Answering th' angelic strain, | With Thy praises might re-echo, | ‖: Till the heavens replied again. :‖

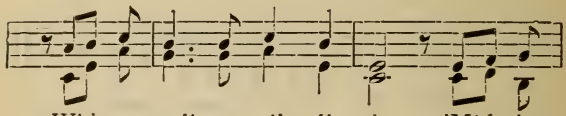
V.

Honor, glory, virtue, merit, | Be to Thee, O Virgin's Son ! | With the Father and the Spirit, | ‖: While eternal ages run. :‖

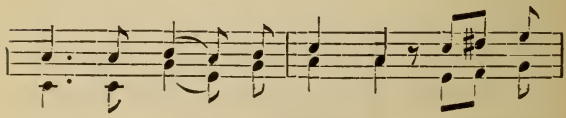
122. Star of Jacob.



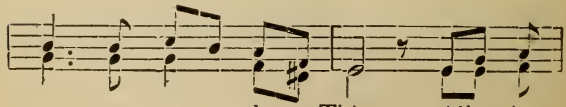
1. Star of Ja - cob, ev - er beam - ing,



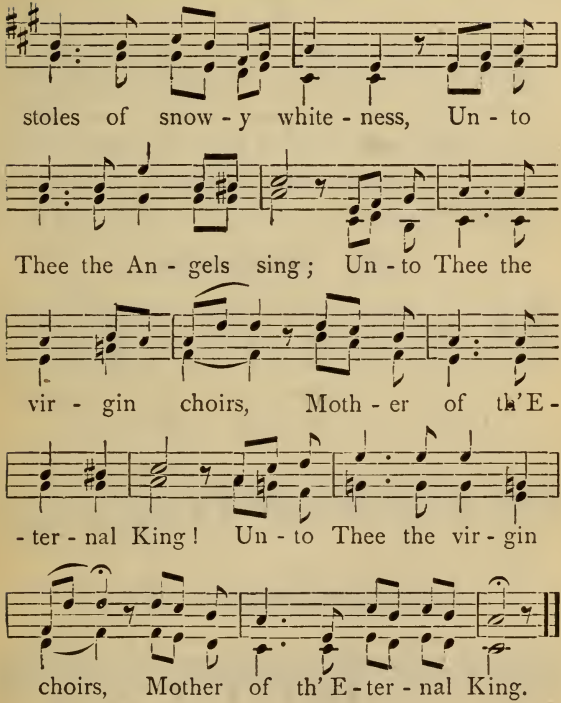
With a radiance all di - vine; 'Mid the



stars of high - est Hea - ven, Glows no



pur - er ray than Thine. All in



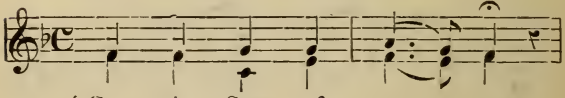
II.

Joyful in Thy path they scatter | Roses white and lilies fair; | Yet with Thy chaste bosom's whiteness, | Rose nor lily can compare. | Oh! that this low earth of ours, | Answering th' angelic strain, | With Thy praises might re-echo, | Till the heavens replied again.

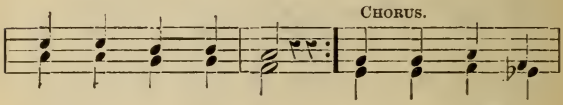
III.

Honor, glory, virtue, merit, | Be to Thee, O Virgin's Son! | With the Father and the Spirit, | While eternal ages run. | Star of Jacob, ever beaming, | Bright and clear, of peace the sign; | 'Mid the stars of highest heaven, | Glows no purer ray than Thine.

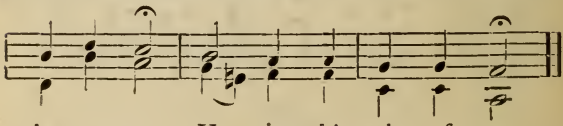
123. Gentle Star.



1. { Gen - tle Star of o - cean,
   { Ev - er Vir - gin Moth - er,



Por - tal of the sky! } Oh! dear Mother!
of the Lord most high! }



be us near, Here in this vale of tear.

II.

Break the sinners' fetters, | Light on blindness pour: | All our foes repelling, | We Thy grace implore.—*Chorus.*

III.

Show Thyself a Mother, | Offer God our sighs, | Who for us Incarnate, | Did not Thee despise.—*Chorus.*

IV.

Virgin of all virgins, | To Thy care we fly, | Gentlest of the gentle, | Make us chaste and mild.—*Chorus.*

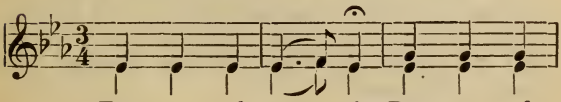
V.

That our life be holy, | Dearest Mother, pray, | Live for Jesus wholly, | And for Thee alway'.—*Chorus.*

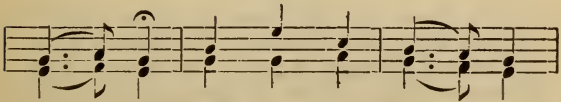
VI.

O, praise to God, the Father, | Praise to Jesus be, | For the Holy Spirit, | Same praise to the Three.—*Chorus.*

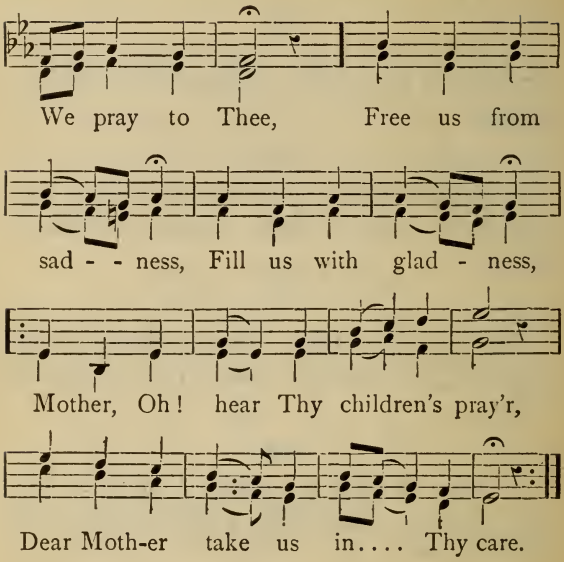
124. Fairest of Mortals.



1. Fair - est of mor - tals, Pur - est of



Vir - gins! Ma - ry, our Moth - er,



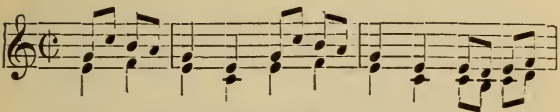
II.

O Mother dearest, | O Mother fairest, | Help all who call on Thee | And seek Thy aid. | Free all from sadness, | Fill all with gladness. | Mother, Oh! hear Thy children's pray'r, | Dear Mother, take them in Thy care.

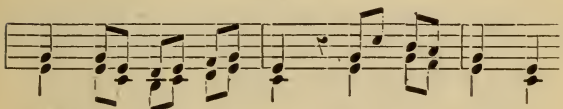
III.

Show them Thy kindness, | Grant them Thy mercy, | Mary, dear Mother, | We pray to Thee: | Give us Thy blessing, | Show us Thy kindness, | Mother, Oh! hear Thy children's pray'r, | Dear Mother, take us in Thy care.

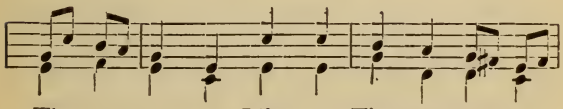
125. Of All Virgins.



1. Of all virgins Thou art fair-est, Dearest

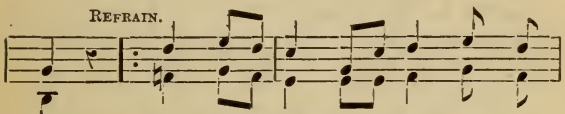


Ma - ry, heav'nly Queen! Of all creatures

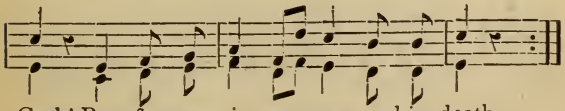


Thou art pur - est, Like to Thee was nev-er

Refrain.



seen. Ho - ly Ma - ry Moth-er of



God! Pray for us sin-ners, now and in death.

II.

Queen art Thou, whom all things worship, | Earth and hell, and heav'n above; | But Thy heart o'erflows with goodness, | Just and sinners feel Thy love.—*Refrain.*

III.

When, ah! when, at length in heav'n, | May I hope Thy face to see? | When, ah! when?—my heart keeps sighing— | Haste—I fain—I pine for Thee!—*Refrain.*

IV.

Souls unnumber'd Thou dost ever | Rescue from the Evil One: | Dearest Lady grant me also | Not to lose Thy blessed Son.—*Refrain.*

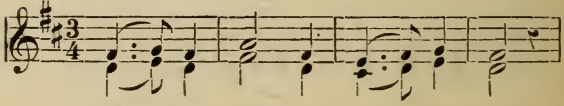
V.

Him who gave us such a Mother | Let our grateful songs proclaim; | Loving hearts and joyful voices | Praise Her great Creator's name!—*Refrain.*

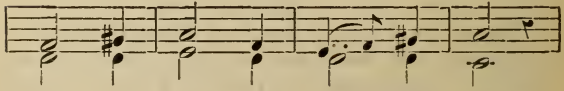
VI.

Glory to the name of Mary! | Raise your voices—louder raise! | And of Jesus, Son of Mary, | ev'ry creature chant the praise.—*Refrain.*

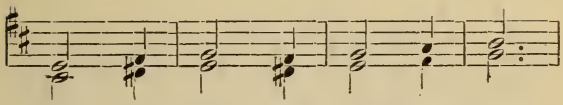
126. Maiden Mother, Meek and Mild.



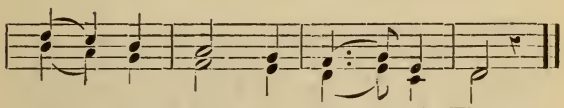
1. Mai - den Moth-er, meek and mild,



Take, oh, take me for... Thy child,



All my life, oh, let it be,



My best joy to think of Thee.

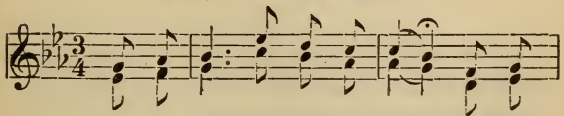
II.

Teach, oh! teach me through the day | Oft to raise my heart and say, | "Maiden Mother, meek and mild, | Guard, oh! guard Thy faithful child."

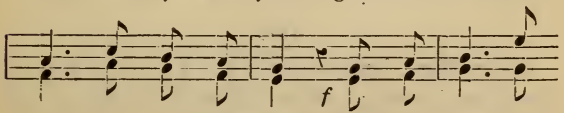
III.

Thus, sweet Mother day and night | Thou shalt guide my steps aright; | And my dying words shall be, | "Virgin Mother, pray for me!"

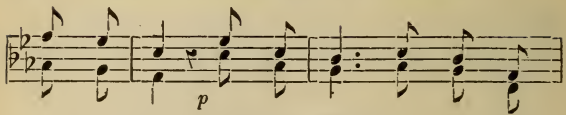
127. Holy Mary!



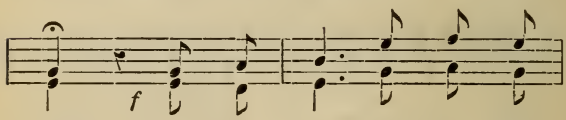
1. Ho-ly Ma-ry, Vir-gin mild! Lis-ten



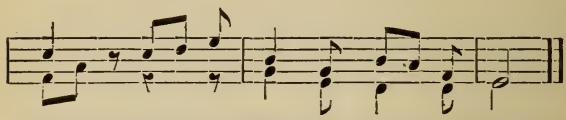
to my fee-ble pray'r, Smile up-on Thy



err - ing child, Take me, Moth-er, to Thy



eare. Smile up - on Thy err - ing



child, Take me, Moth-er, to Thy care.

II.

See Thy child with sorrow mourn | O'er the sins of bygone years; | Mother, leave me not forlorn, | Pity my repentant tears.

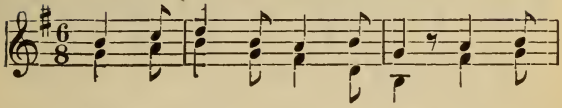
III.

In the battle of this life | Foes are strong and threaten loss; | Give me victory in the strife | 'Neath the banner of the Cross.

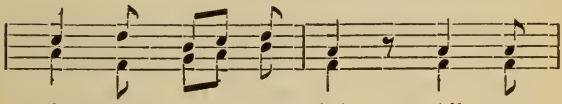
IV.

Holy Mary, lend Thine aid | When the hour of death shall come; | When this world from me shall fade, | Mother, call my spirit home!

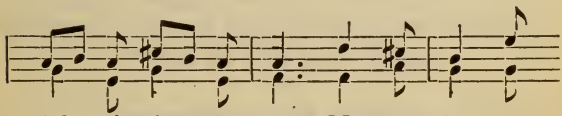
128. Maiden Mother.



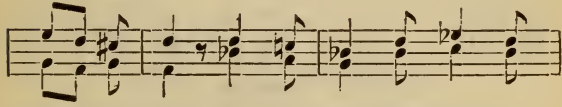
1. Maiden Mother, meek and mild; Take, oh!



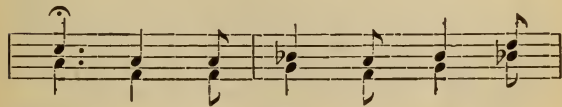
take me for Thy child, All my



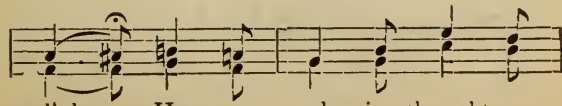
life, oh! let it be, My best joy to



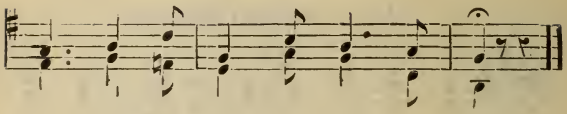
think of Thee, Teach me when the sunbeam



bright. Calls me with its gold - en



light, How my wak - ing thoughts may

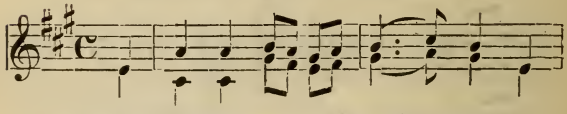


be, Turn'd to Je - sus and to Thee.

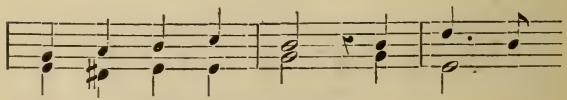
II.

And, oh! teach me through the day | Oft to raise my heart and say; | "Maiden Mother! meek and mild," | Guard, oh! guard Thy faithful child. | Thus, sweet Mother, day and night | Thou shalt guide my steps aright; | And my dying words shall be: | "Virgin Mother, pray for me!"

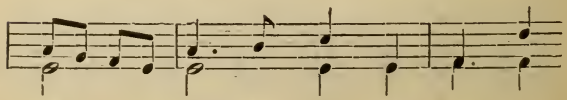
129. Bright Mother.



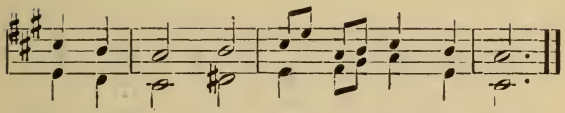
1. Bright Mother of our Maker, Hail! Thou



Vir - gin ev - er blest! The o - cean's



star by which we sail, 'And gain the



port of rest, And gain the port of rest.

II.

Exert for us a mother's care, | And us Thy children own; | Prevail with Him to hear our prayer, | Who chose to be Thy Son.

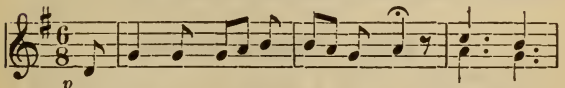
III.

O, spotless Maid! whose virtues shine | With brightest purity, | Each action of our lives refine, | And make us pure as Thee.

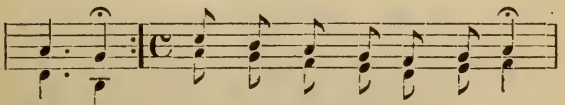
IV.

To God the Father, endless praise, | To God the Son, the same; | And Holy Ghost, whose equal rays | One equal glory claim.

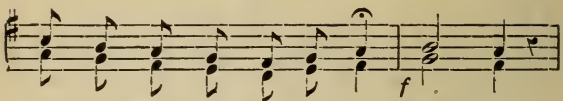
130. Bright Mother!

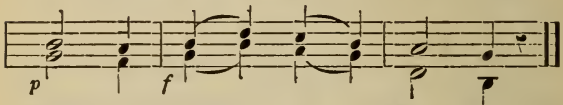


1. { Bright Mother of our Maker, hail! Oh! sweet
   { The ocean's Star by which we sail. Oh! sweet



Moth - er! }
Moth - er! } Hear us while we sing to Thee!





II.

Whilst we this Ave sing to Thee, | Prevail that peace our lot may be.—*Chorus.*

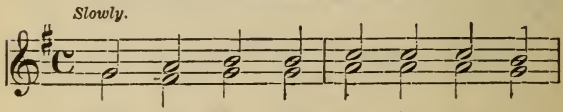
III.

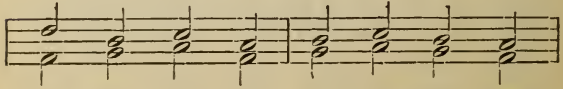
Exert for us a Mother's care, | Prevail with Him to hear our prayer.—*Chorus.*

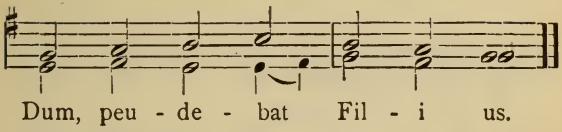
IV.

O spotless Maid! whose virtues shine, | Each action of our lives refine.—*Chorus.*

131. Stabat Mater.







II.

Cujus animam gementem, | Contristatam et dolentem, | Pertransivit gladius.

III.

O quam tristis et afflicta, | Fuit illa benedicta, | Mater unigeniti !

IV.

Quæ mœrebat, et dolebat, | Et tremebat, cum videbat, | Nati pœnas inclyti.

V.

Quis est homo qui non fleret, | Matrem Christi si videret | In tanto supplicio ?

VI.

Quis non posset contristari, | Christi Matrem contemplari | Dolentem cum Filio ?

VII.

Pro peccatis suæ gentis, | Vidit Jesum in tormentis | Et flagellis subditum.

VIII.

Vidit suum dulcem natum. | Moriendo desolatum, | Dum emisit spirtum.

IX.

Eia Mater, fons amoris ! | Me sentire vim doloris | Fac ut Tecum lugeam.

X.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum | In amando Christum Deum, | Ut sibi complaceam.

XI.

Sancta Mater, istud agas, | Crucifixi fige plagas, | Cordi meo valide.

XII.

Tui nati vulnerati, | Tam dignati pro me pati, | Pœnas mecum divide.

XIII.

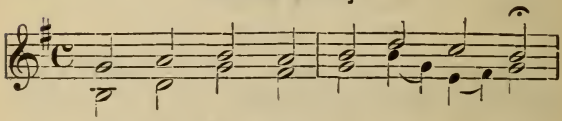
Fac me Tecum pie flere, | Crucifixo condolere, | Donec ego vixero.

XIV.

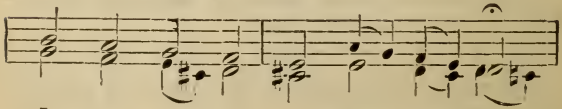
Juxta crucem Tecum stare, | Et me Tibi sociare, | In planctu desidero.

132. Stabat Mater.

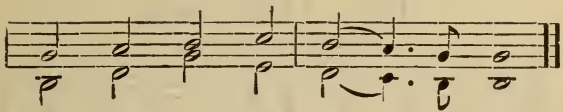
(Second Melody.)



Sta - bat Ma - ter, do - lo - ro - sa,

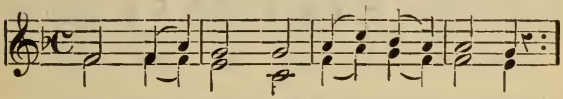


Ju - xta cru-cem la - cry - mo - sa,

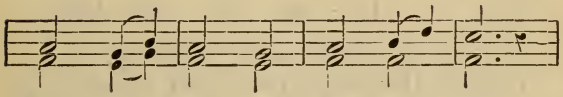


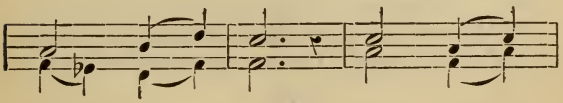
133. Stabat Mater.

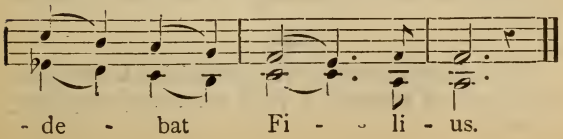
(Third Melody.)



{ Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ro - sa, }
{ Ju - xta cru - cem la - cry - mo - sa, }

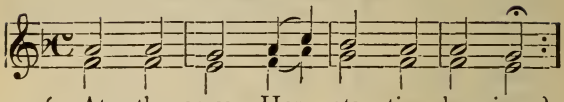




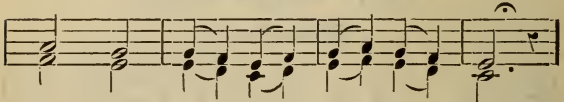


134. At the Cross.

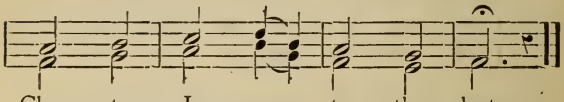
(During the Stations.)



1. { At the cross Her sta - tion keeping, / Stood the mourn-ful Moth - er weeping, }



Close to Je - sus to the last,



Close to Je - sus to the last.

II.

Through Her heart His sorrows sharing, | All His bitter anguish bearing, | Lo, the piercing sword hath passed.

III.

Oh, how sad and sore distressed, | Now was She, that Mother blessed | Of the sole-begotten One.

IV.

Who could mark, from tears refraining, | Christ's dear Mother uncomplaining, | In so great a sorrow bow'd?

V.

Who unmov'd behold Her languish | Underneath His cross of anguish, | 'Mid the fierce, unpitying crowd?

VI.

In His people's sins rejected, | She Her Jesus, unprotected, | Saw with thorns, with scourges rent.

VII.

Saw Her Son from judgement taken, | Her belov'd in death forsaken, | Till His spirit forth He sent.

VIII.

Fount of Love and holy sorrow, | Mother! may my spirit borrow | Somewhat of Thy woe profound.

IX.

Unto Christ, with pure emotion, | Raise my contrite heart's devotion,— | Love to read in every wound.

X.

Those five wounds of Jesus smitten, | Mother, in my heart be written, | Deep as in Thine own they be.

XI.

Thou, my Saviour's Cross who bearest, | Thou, Thy Son's rebuke who sharest, | Let me share them both with Thee.

XII.

In the Passion of my Maker | Be my sinful soul partaker, | Weep till death, and weep with Thee.

XIII.

Mine with Thee be that sad station, | There to watch the great salvation | Wrought upon th' atoning tree.

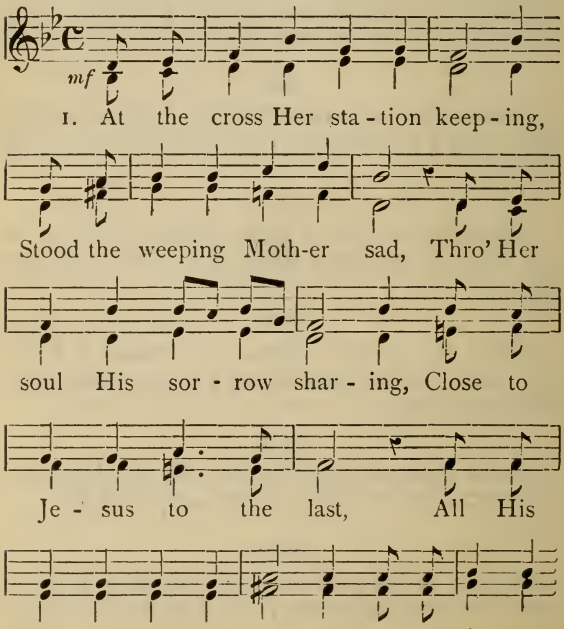
XIV.

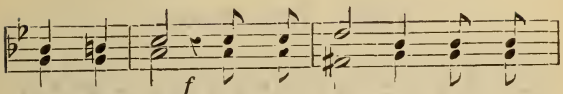
When in death my limbs are failing, | Let Thy Mother's prayer prevailing | Lift me, Jesus! to Thy throne.

XV.

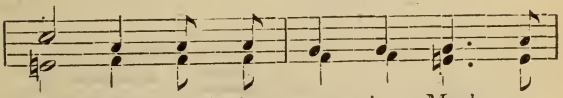
To my parting soul be given | Entrance through the gate of heaven; | There confess me for Thine own.

135. AT THE CROSS.

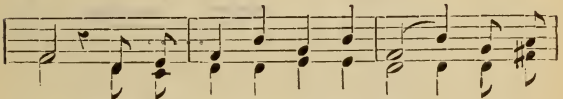




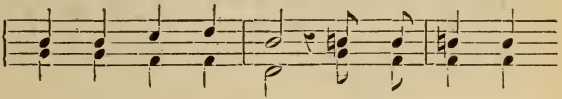
sword hath pass'd, At the Cross Her sta - tion



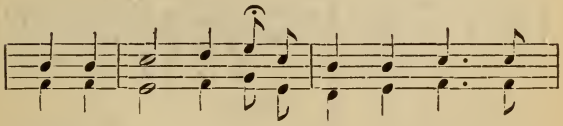
keep - ing, Stood the weep - ing Moth - er



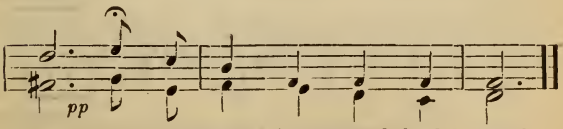
sad. Thro' Her soul His sorrow, sharing Close to



Je - sus to the last. All His bit - ter

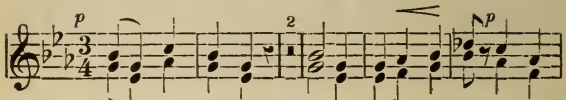


anguish bear - ing, Lo! the piercing sword hath

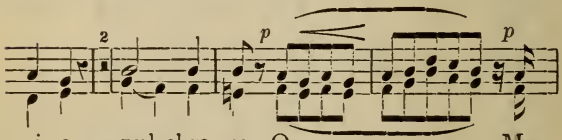


pass'd, Lo! the pierc - ing sword hath pass'd.

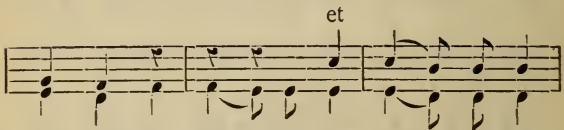
136. Tota Pulchra.



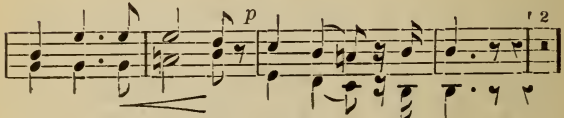
To - ta pulchra, to - ta pulchra es, O Ma-



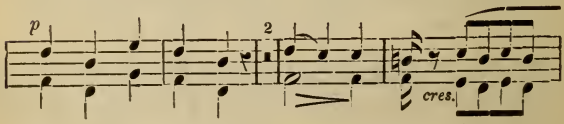
ri - a, pul-chra es, O..... Ma-



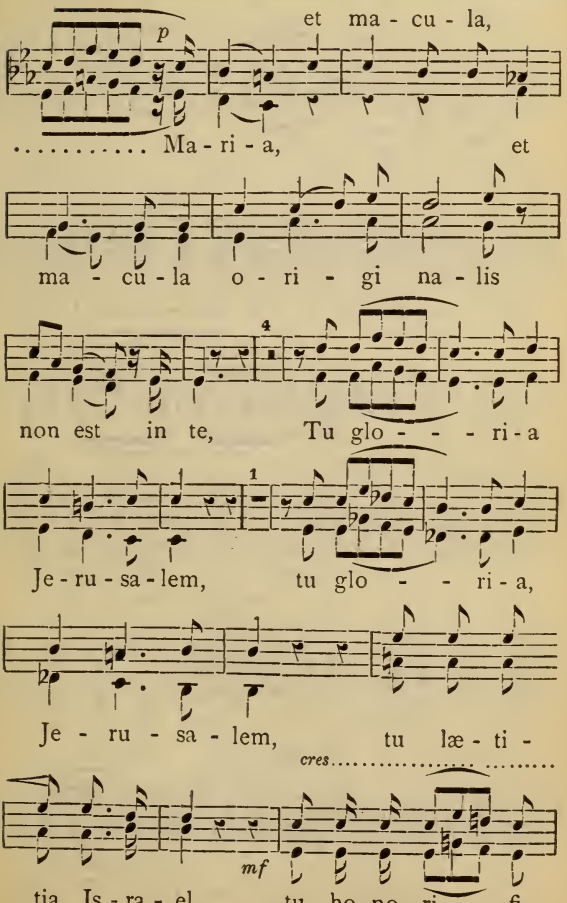
ri - a, et ma - cu - la, ma - cu - la

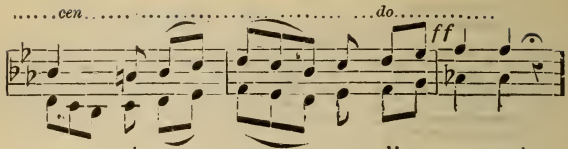


o - ri - gi - na - lis non est in te.



to - ta pulchra, pul - chra es O.....


et ma - cu - la,
p
..... Ma - ri - a, et
ma - cu - la o - ri - gi na - lis
non est in te, Tu glo - - - ri - a
Je - ru - sa - lem, tu glo - - ri - a,
Je - ru - sa - lem, tu læ - ti -
cres.
mf
tia Is - ra - el, tu ho - no - ri - - fi -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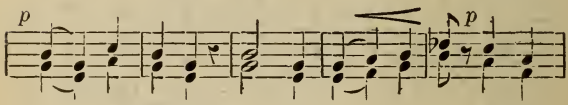
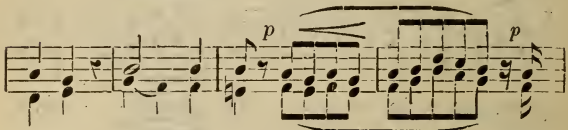
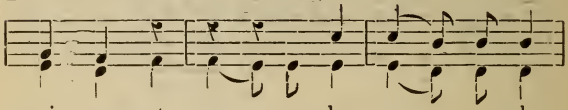
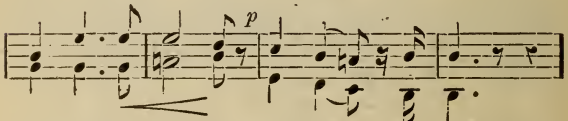
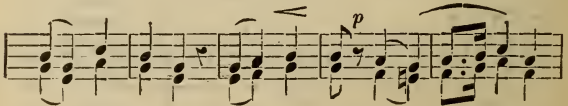

p
p
To - ta pulchra, to - ta pul - chra es, O Ma


p
p
ri - a, pul - chra es O..... Ma -


ri - a; et ma - cu - la, ma - cu - la


p
o - ri - gi - na - lis non est in te.


p
To - ta pulchra, pulchra es, O..... Ma -

et - ma - cu - la,

ri - a, et ma - cu - la

p *pp*

o - ri - gi na - lis non est in te.

137. Regina Cœli.

(Second Melody.)

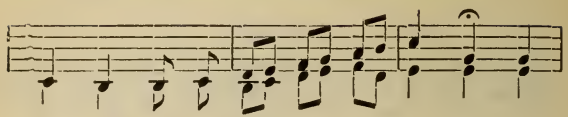
f

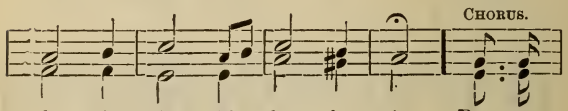
Re - gi - na cœ - li, Re - gi - na

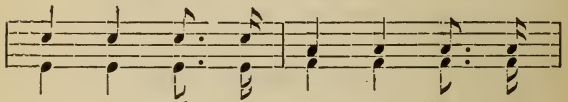
cœ - li, læ - ta - re, læ - ta - re, Al -

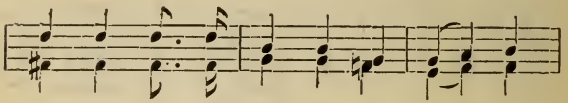
End. Soli.

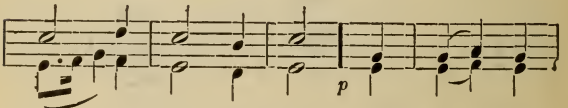
- le - lu - ja. Qui - a quem me - ru -

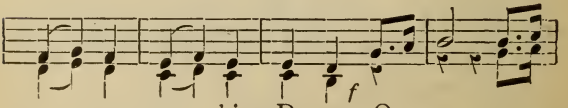

- is - ti, me - ru - is - ti por - ta - re, Al -

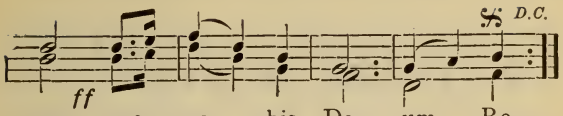

CHORUS.
- le - lu - ja, Al - le - lu - ja. Re - sur -


- re - xit si - cut di - xit, Re - sur -

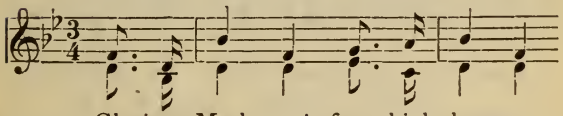

- re - xit si - cut di - xit, Al - le - lu -

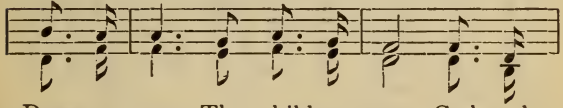

p
- ja, ... Al - le - lu - ja, O - ra, o -

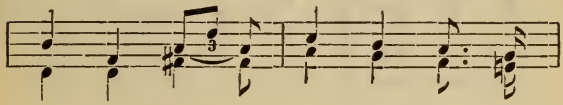

f
- ra, pro no - bis De-um, O - ra, o -

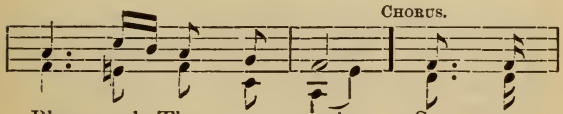


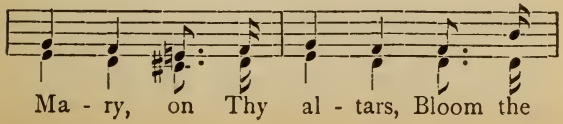
138. Glorious Mother!

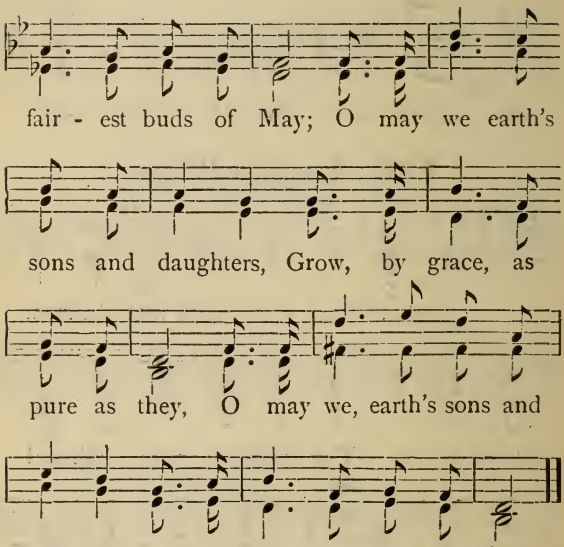












II.

Earth is darksome, we are weary, | Satan setteth snares for all; | Pray for us, O tender Mary! | Pray to Jesus, lest we fall. | See, sweet Mary, etc.

III.

Raise Thy voice for us to Jesus, | In this blessed month of Thine; | Raise Thy pure hands up to bless us, | As we linger round Thy shine. | See, sweet Mary, etc.

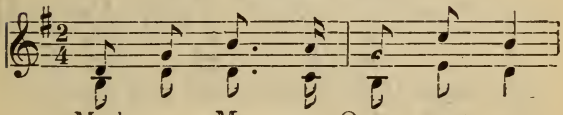
IV.

Many call upon Thee, Mother! | Some in manhood, strong in youth; | Some in age, in tender childhood, | All in loving faith and truth. | See, sweet Mary, etc.

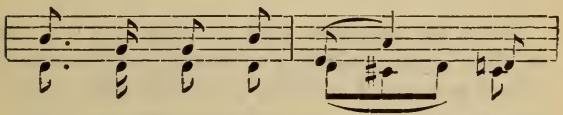
V.

Bless! O bless us, now and ever, | Thou who once the dark earth trod; | And when dying, waft our spirits | To the bosom of our God | See, sweet Mary, etc.

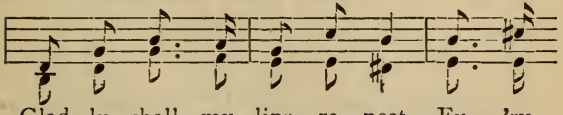
139. Mother Mary!



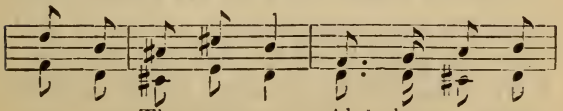
1. Moth - er Ma - ry, Queen most sweet,



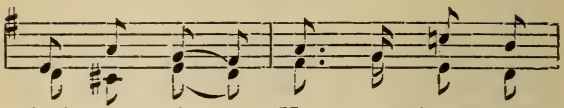
Joy and love my heart in - flame;

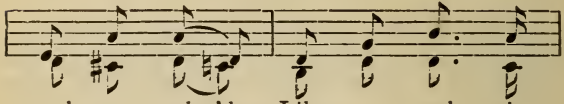


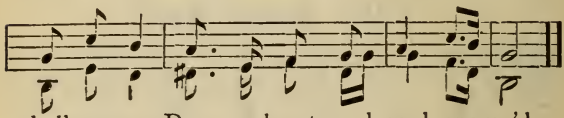
Glad - ly shall my lips re - peat, Ev - 'ry



mo - ment Thy sweet name. Ah! that name to







II.

When the morning gilds the skies, | I will call on Mary's name ;—When at evening twilight dies, | Mary ! still will I exclaim. | Sweetest Mary, bend Thine ear, | Thou my own dear mother art ; | Therefore shall Thy name so dear | Never from my lips depart.

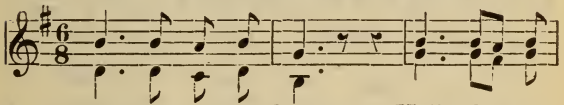
III.

If my soul is sore oppress'd, | By a load of anxious care, | Peace once more will fill my breast, | When Thy name re-echoes there. | Waves of doubt disturb my peace, | And my heart is faint with fear ;| At Thy name the billows cease, | All my terrors disappear.

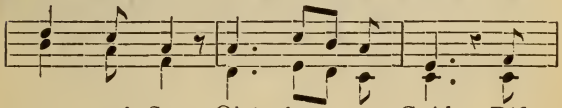
IV.

When the demon hosts invade, | When the tempest rages high, | Crying, "Mary, Mother, aid!" | I will make the tempter fly. | This shall be my comfort sweet, | When the hand of death is nigh, | Mary! Mary! to repeat | Once again,—and then to die.

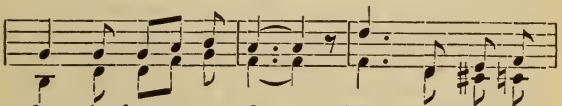
140. Hail, Heavenly Queen!



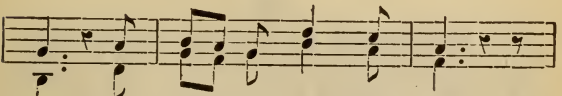
1. Hail, heaven - ly Queen! Hail foam-y



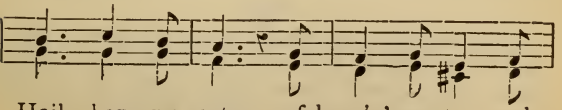
o - cean's Star, Oh! be our Guide, Dif -



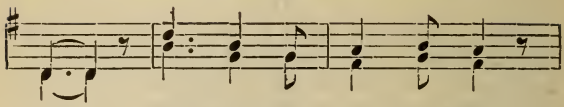
- fuse thy beams a - far; Hail Mother of



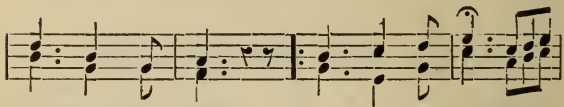
God, A - bove all vir - gins blest,



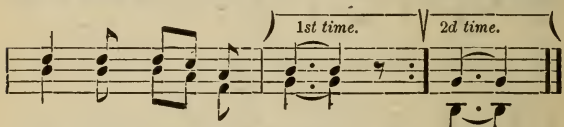
Hail, hap - py gate of heav'n's e - ter - nal



rest. Hail, foam - y o - cean's Star,



Hail, heav'nly Queen ! Oh ! be our guide, to . .



end - less joys se - rene. rene.

II.

Hail, full of grace ! | With Gabriel we repeat ; | Thee, Queen of Heav'n, from him we learn to greet; | Then give us peace, | Which Heav'n alone can give, | And dead through Eve, through Mary, let us live.

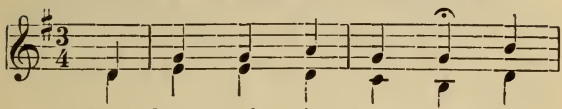
III.

Thy children save, | O gracious Mother, hear ! | From weeping eyes, oh, deign to wipe the tear ! | Our humble prayers to God Thy Son present, | Whose life and blood for sinful man were spent.

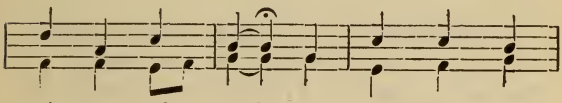
IV.

Our souls in purity and grace preserve, | And ne'er from truth permit our way to swerve, | That, when our days have rolled their rapid round, | We may with Christ in heavenly bliss be crowned.

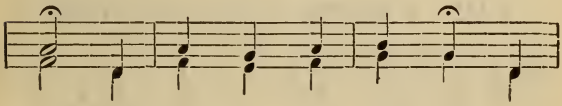
141. Hail, Queen of the Heavens!



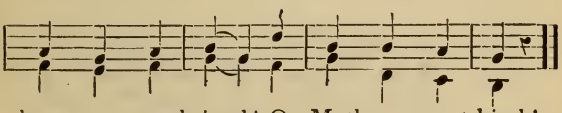
1. Hail, Queen of the heav - ens, Hail,



mis-tress of earth! Hail Vir - gin most



pure! Clear Star of the morn - ing, In



beau - ty enshrined! O, Moth-er, most kind!

II.

Thee God in the ocean | Of eternity chose, | And formed Thee all fair, | As spouse and His daughter, | And made Thee His Mother, | A Mother most kind.

III.

Hail, Mother of Jesus! | Hail, Deity's shrine! | O Virgin all fair! | O Queen of the angels! | And Mother of mankind! | Our refuge and stay.

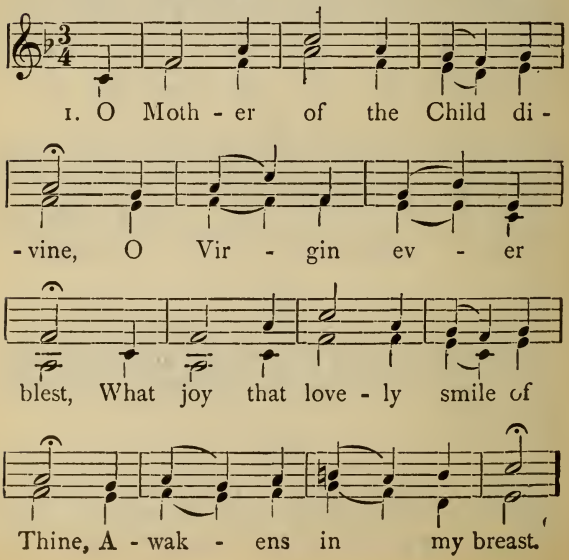
IV.

Thou knowest, sweet Mary, | Whereto we aspire; | O Mother, most kind! | Our aim is to serve Thee, | Our hope is to see Thee, | This is my desire.

V.

We cannot more offer; | We give Thee our heart, | Our soul and our life, | O Mary, dear Mother! | Do Thou ne'er permit it | From Thee to depart.

142. O Mother of the Child Divine.



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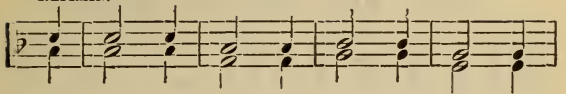
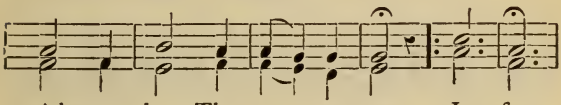
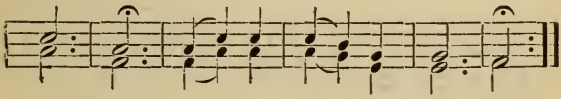


And Thou, dear In - fant God and Man, We



wish to love Thee as we can, In - fant



Je - sus! Sa - cred In - fant Je - sus.

II.

Thy radiant face, how pure and mild, | Replete with heav'nly charms, | While gazing on Thy holy child, | Reposing in Thy arms.—*Refrain.*

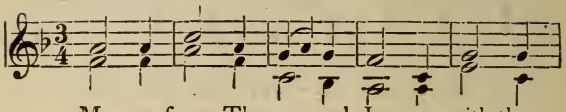
III.

And Jesus seems to say Thee, | All grateful for Thy care: | Ask, Mother. what Thou wilt of me, | And I will grant Thy pray'r.—*Refrain.*

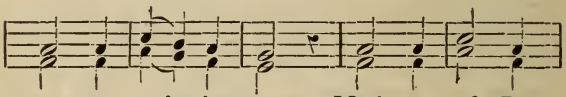
IV.

O ask for me, then, Mother dear, | That I may be forgiven ; | That when I leave my exile here, | My home may be in heaven.—*Refrain.*

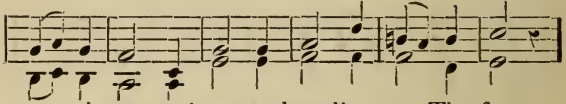
143. Mary, From Thy Image!



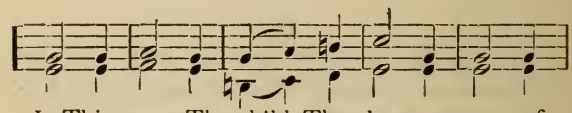
Ma - ry from Thy sa-cred Image, with those



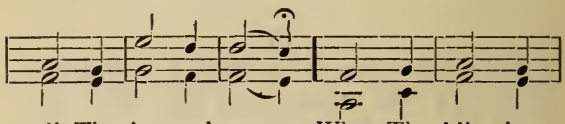
eyes so sad - ly sweet, Moth - er of Per -



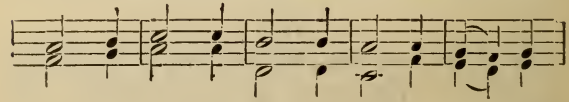
petual suc-cor! see us kneeling at Thy feet.



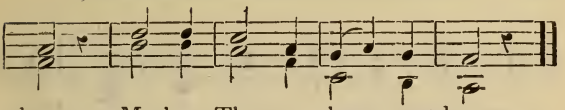
In Thine arms Thy child Thou bearest, source of



all Thy joy and woe; What Thy bliss, how



deep Thy sorrows; Mother, Thou a - lone canst



know, Mother, Thou a - lone canst know.

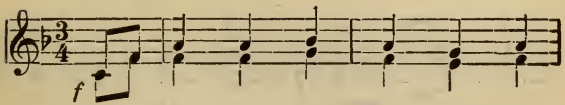
II.

On Thy face He is not gazing; | Nor on us is turned His glance; | For His anxious look He fixes | On the Cross, the Reed, and Lance. | To Thy hand His hands are clinging, | As a child would cling in fear, | Of that vision of the torments | Of His Passion drawing near.

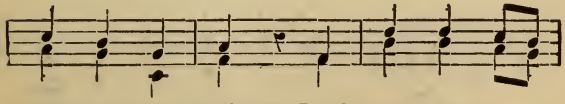
III.

And for Him Thine eyes are pleading, | While to us they look, and cry: | "Sinners, spare my Child! your Saviour | Seek not still to Crucify." | Yes, we hear Thy words, sweet Mother, | But poor sinners, we are weak; | At Thy feet Thy helpless children | Thy Perpetual Succor seek.

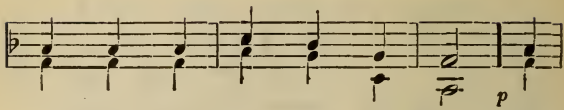
144. O Mother of Mercy.



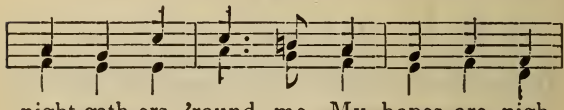
1. O Moth - er of mer - cy, So



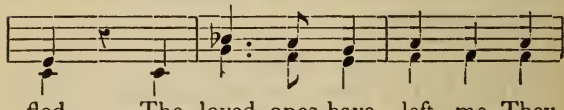
ten - der, so mild, Look down with com -



pas - sion, On Thy err - ing child. Dark

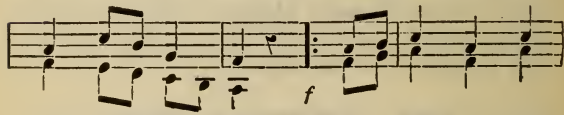


night gath-ers, 'round me, My hopes are nigh

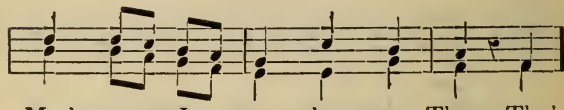


fled, The loved ones have left me, They

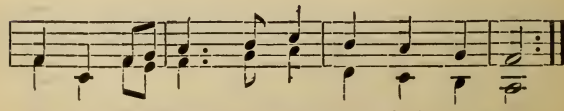
CHORUS.



sleep with the dead, O Ma - ry, sweet



Moth - er, I turn then to Thee, Tho'



all hope de - ceive me, My hope shalt Thou be.

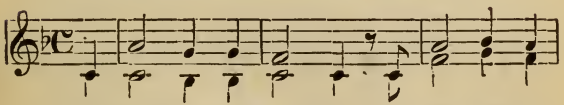
II.

My heart has grown weary | Of pain and of strife, | This struggle with death | That men love to call life; | This struggle with sin, | Amid doubtings and fears; | This life born in weeping | And ending in tears! | *Chorus.*—O Mary, sweet Mother, | I turn then to Thee; | This life is so dreary | My life shalt thou be.

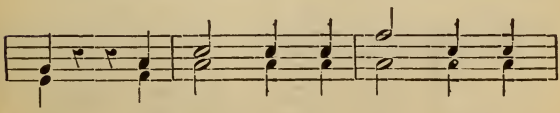
III.

My heart yearns for pleasure—| I find only pain; My soul seeks for beauty—| 'Tis fleeting and vain; | And honors and riches— | What are they?—A breath— | A handful of dust | That is scattered by death. | *Chorus.*—O Mary, sweet Mother, | I turn then to Thee; | My sweetness, my glory, | My wealth shalt Thou be!

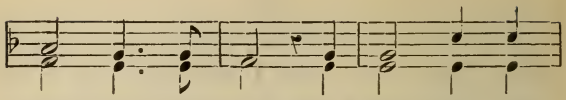
145. O Mother of Mercy.



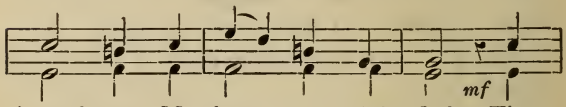
O Moth-er of mer - cy, So ten-der and



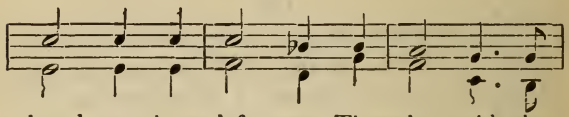
mild! Look down with com - pas - sion On



Thy err - ing child. Dark night gath - ers

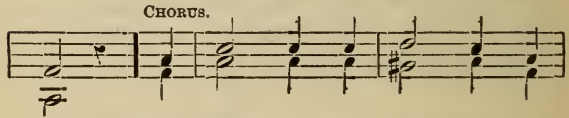


'round me, My hopes are nigh fled, The

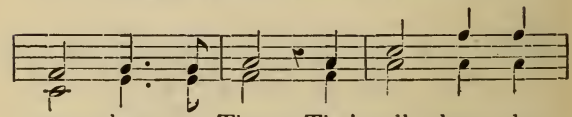


loved ones have left me, They sleep with the

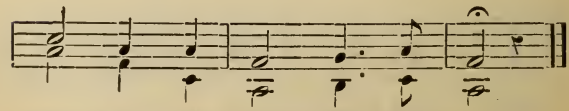
CHORUS.



dead! O Ma - ry, sweet Moth - er, I

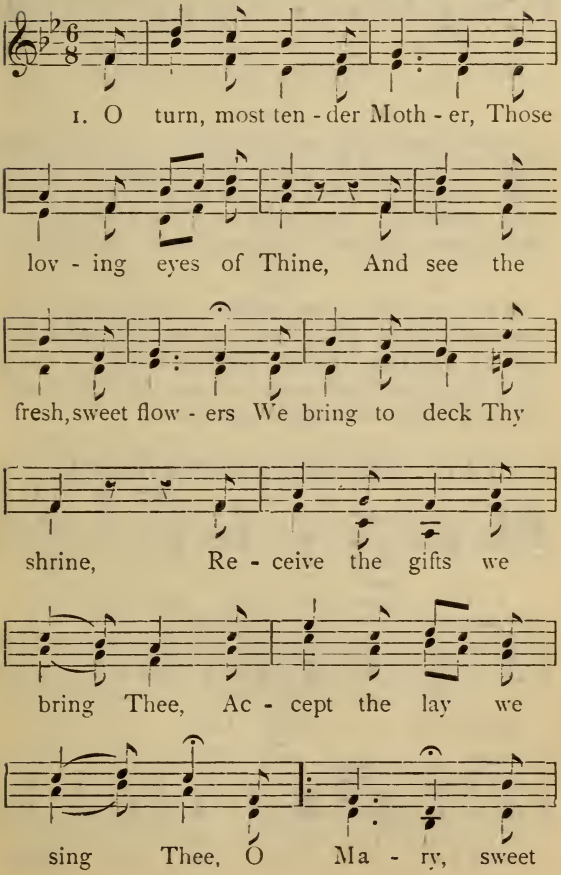


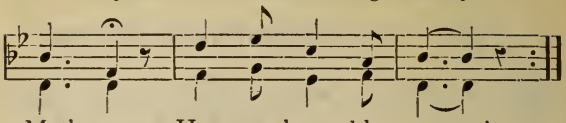
turn then to Thee; Tho' all hope de -



ceive me My hope Thou shalt be.

146. O Turn Most Tender Mother!





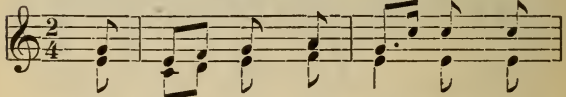
II.

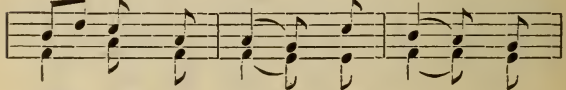
These roses, fresh and blooming, | These lilies, white as snow, | Bespeak the heavenly virtues | That round Thy pathway grow. | With love like roses glowing, | And pure as lilies blowing, | O Mary, sweet Mother, | Make our hearts like Thine.

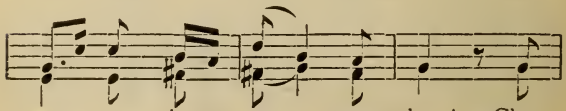
III.

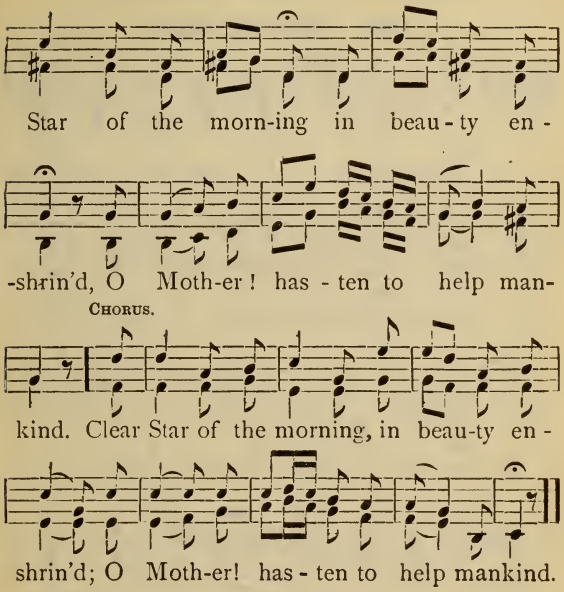
Watch o'er us, loving Mother, | When tossed by passions wild; | Then teach us to call on Thee, | And on Thy Holy Child. | From sin and evil guard us, | In danger watch and ward us, | O Mary, sweet Mother, | Hear our ardent prayer!

147. Hail, Queen of the Heavens!









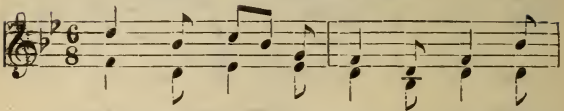
II.

Thee God in the depth of eternity chose, | And formed Thee all fair, immaculate; | And called Thee His own Son's real Mother to be, | By whom He has made the earth and the sea.—*Chorus.*

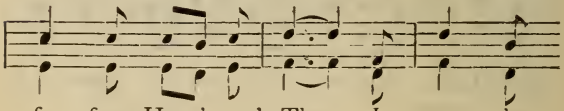
III.

Hail, Virgin and Mother! hail shrine | Wherein Jesus, our God has loved to dwell. | As Thy own Son. | Hail, Queen of the angels! | Hail, mistress of mankind! | O Mother! hasten to help mankind! *Chorus.*

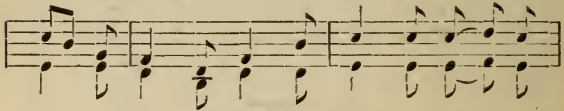
148. Mother Dear.



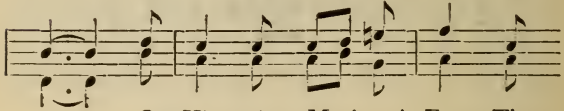
1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me, Whilst



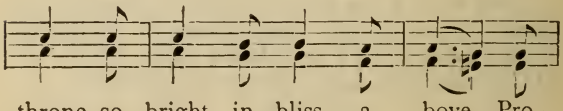
far from Heav'n and Thee I wan - der



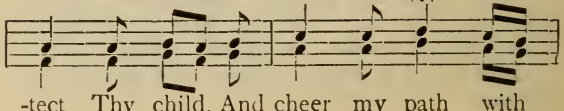
in a fra - gile bark, O'er life's tempest - uous



sea; O Vir - gin Moth-er! From Thy

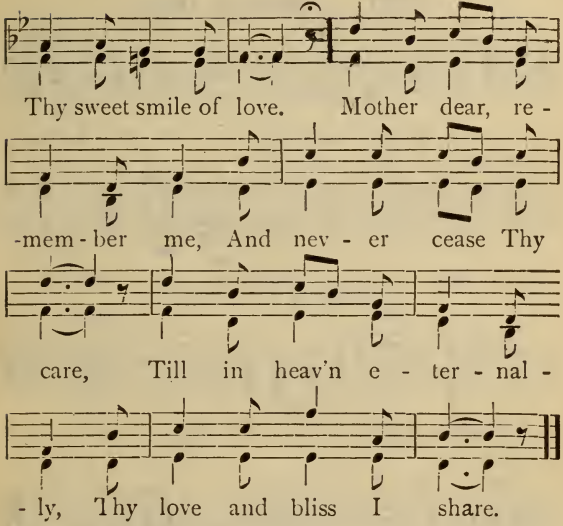


throne so bright in bliss a - bove, Pro -



-tect Thy child, And cheer my path with

CHORUS.



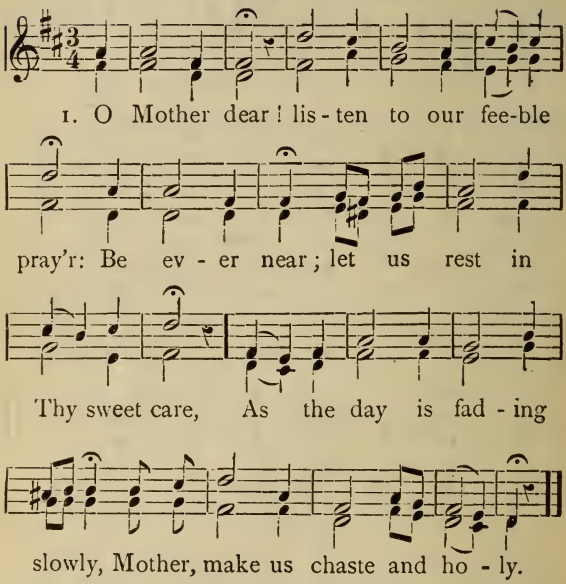
II.

Mother dear, O! pray for me, | Should pleasure's syren lay, | E'er tempt Thy child to wander far | From Virtue's path away; | When thorns beset life's devious way, | And darkling waters flow, | Then Mary, aid Thy weeping child, | Thyself a mother show. | Mother dear, etc.

III.

Mother dear, O! pray for me, | When all looks bright and fair, | That I may all my danger see, | For surely then 'tis near; | A Mother's pray'r how much we need | If prosperous be the ray | That paints with gold the flow'ry mead, | Which blossoms in our way. | Mother dear, etc.

149. O Mother Dear.



II.

Hail, purest Maid! | Humbly we Thy help implore. | Oh! deign to aid | Thy poor children evermore. | Naught from Thee our hearts can sever; | we are Thine, and Thine forever.

III.

Bright ocean Star! | Thy pure light a joy imparts; | Oh! banish far | Thoughts of evil from our hearts. | Thee we call with fond devotion; | Guide us safely o'er life's ocean.

IV.

Each fragrant flower | Breathes sweet perfumes on the air ; | It is the hour | Of holy thoughts and fervent prayer. | 'Mid the falling shades of even | hear us, help us, Queen of Heaven !

V.

The night is near ; | Darkness falls o'er land and sea; | Sweet Virgin, hear | This our vesper hymn to Thee. | Let no sin our souls encumber; | Guard us, Mother, while we slumber.

150. O Mother!

Devoutly.

1. O Moth-er of Per-pet - ual Help!

To Thee we come, im - plor-ing help.

Be - hold us here, from far and near, To

ask of Thee, our help to be.

II.

Perpetual Help! we beg of Thee, | Our soul from sin and sorrow free, | Direct our wandering feet aright, | And be Thyself our own true light.

III.

Be Thou to us through all this life. | The star-light of this earthly strife, | And Mother when I come to die, | Be Thou, Thy Spouse, and Jesus nigh.

IV.

And when this life is o'er for me, | This last request I ask of Thee: | Obtain for me, in heaven, this grace, | To see my God there, face to face.

(To the same Melody.)

151. Memento Rerum Conditor.

I.

Memento rerum Conditor, | Nostri quod olim corporis, | Sacrat' ab alvo Virginis, | Nascendo, formam sumpseris.

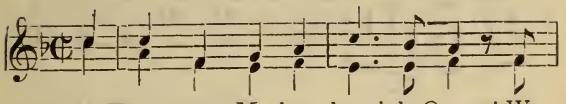
II.

Maria, Mater gratiæ, | Dulcis parens clementiæ, | Tu nos ab hoste protege, | Et mortis hora suscipe.

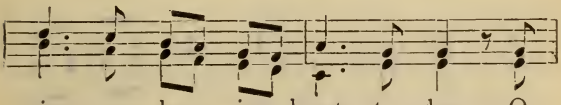
III.

Jesu, Tibi sit gloria, | Qui natus es de Virgine, | Cum Patr' et almo Spiritu, | In sempiterna sæcula.—Amen.

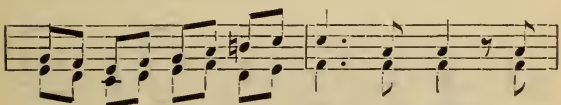
152. To Thee, Sweet Mother!



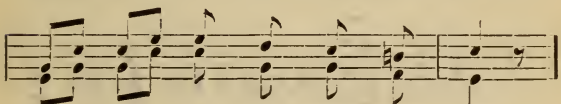
1. To Thee, sweet Mother, heav'nly Queen! We



raise our lov - ing hearts to - day; O

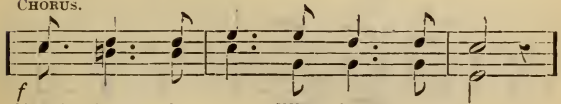


deign to lis - ten to our words, While



low - ly at Thy feet we pray.

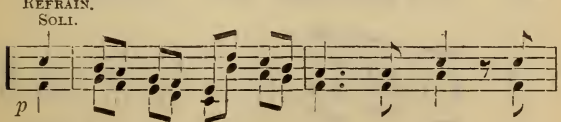
Chorus.



f

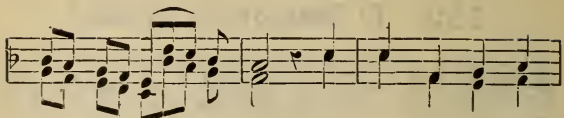
While low - ly at Thy feet we pray.

Refrain.
Soli.

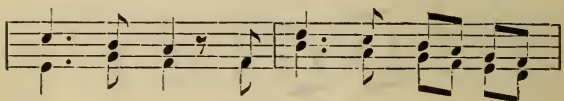


p

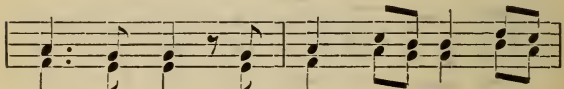
Hail Ma - ry, ev - er un - de - filed, Hail



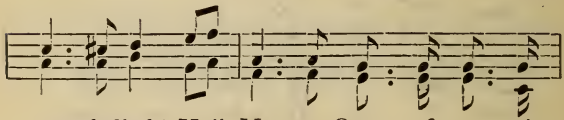
Queen of pu - ri - ty; Oh! make Thy children



chaste and mild, And turn our lov - ing

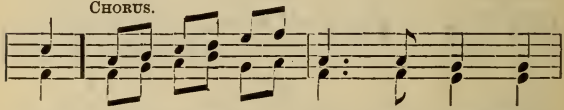


hearts to Thee. Sweet Moth - er, ev - er

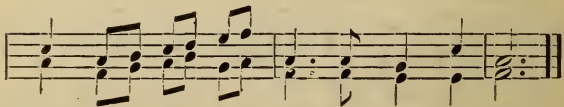


un - defiled! Hail Ma - ry, Queen of pu - ri -

CHORUS.



- ty. Oh! make Thy chil - dren chaste and



mild, And turn our lov - ing hearts to Thee.

II.

We call Thee oft the Queen of May, | And lily pure, and mystic rose, | And Mother of our Jesus dear, | In whose sweet heart love brightly glows. | *Refrain* :—Hail Mary, etc.

III.

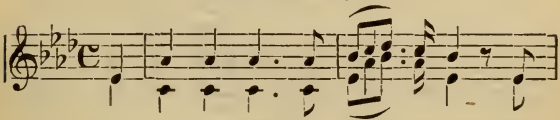
And by this name to-day we call | On Thee, by the unwearying love | Which Thou dost for Thy children feel, | To raise our loving hearts above. | *Refrain* :—Hail Mary, etc.

IV.

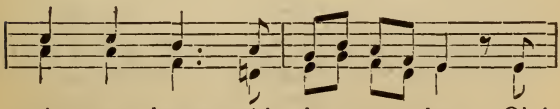
Then beg of Jesus by the blood | That flowed so freely from His Heart, | That He will bathe us in its flood, | That chastened we may form a part. | *Refrain* :—Hail Mary, etc.

153. To Thee, Sweet Mother.

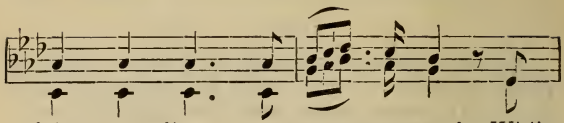
(Second Melody.)



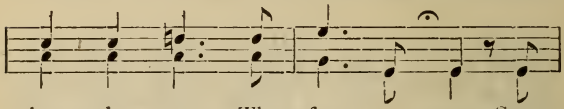
1. To Thee, sweet Mother, heav'nly Queen, We



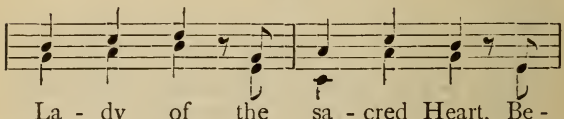
raise our hearts with love to - day, Oh!



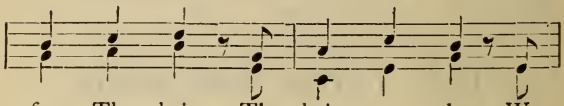
deign to lis - ten to our words, While



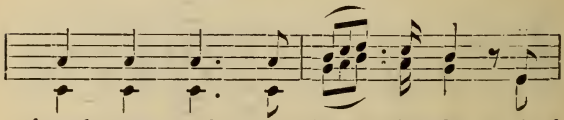
low - ly at Thy feet we pray. Sweet



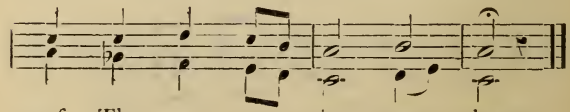
La - dy of the sa - cred Heart, Be -



- fore Thy shrine, Thy shrine to day, We

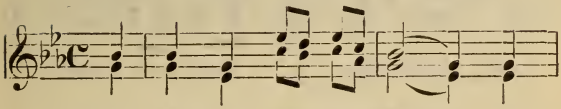


kneel on earth to choose Thee Queen, And

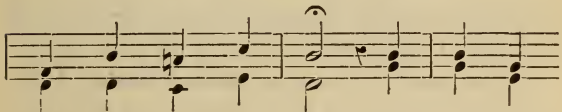


of Thy mer - cy sing our lay.

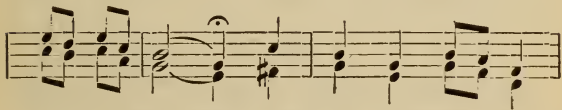
154. O Mary, Dearest Mother.



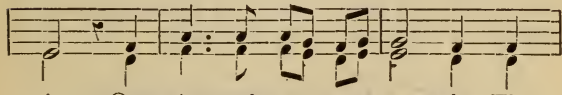
1. O Ma - ry, dear-est Moth-er! If



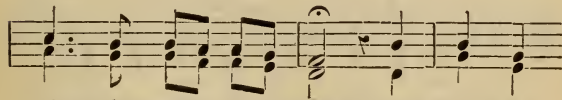
Thou wouldst have us live, Say that we



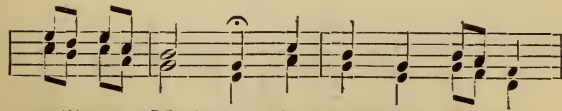
are Thy children, And Je - sus will for -



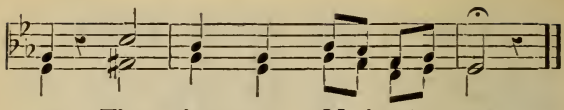
- give, Our sins make us un - wor - thy, That



ti - tle still to bear; But Thou art



still our Moth - er, Then show a Mother's



care; Then show a Moth-er's care.

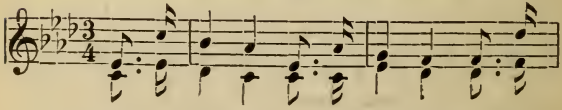
II.

Unfold to us Thy mantle; | There stay we without fear; | What evil can befall us, | If, Mother, Thou art near? | O kindest, dearest Mother, | Thy sinful children save; | Look down on us with pity, | Who Thy protection crave.

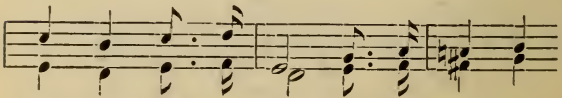
III.

Look down, O Mother Mary! | From Thy bright throne above; | Cast down upon Thy children | One only glance of love; | And if a heart so tender | With pity flows not o'er. | Then turn away, O Mother, | And look on us no more.

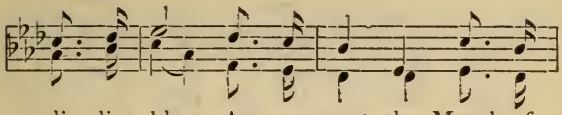
155. As the Gentle Spring.

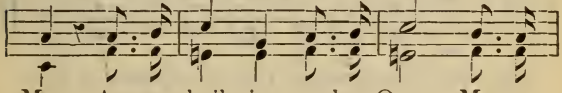


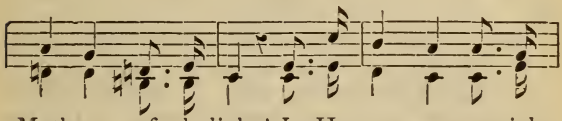
1. As the gen-tle spring un-clo-ses, And the

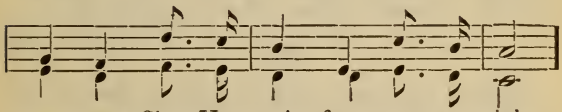


win - ter fades a - way; Sun-light glis - tens

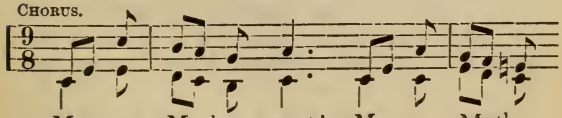

li - lies blow, As we greet the Month of

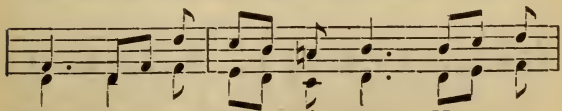

May; As we hail its peerless Queen, Ma - ry,

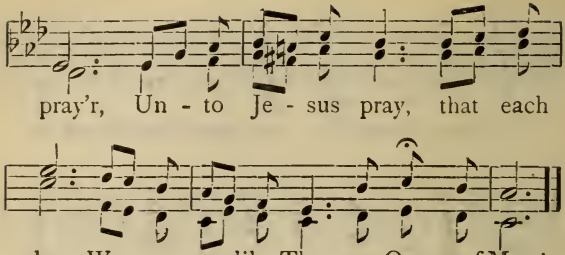

Moth-er, of de-light! In Her own es - pe-cial


sea - son, Sing Her praise from morn to night.

CHORUS.


Ma - ry, Mother, sweet! Ma - ry, Mother,


fair! Vir - gin Queen dis - creet! Hear our



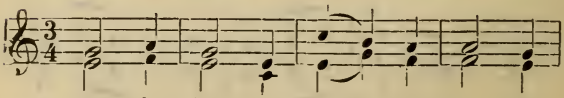
II.

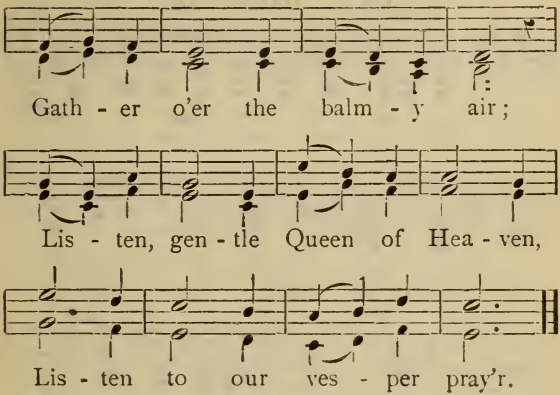
May is Mary's—She is ours— | Thus the month is doubly dear; | As we crown Her with our flowers, | Angels gladly hover near; | And the blessed Jesus smiles | On each humble votary, | And our homage to His Mother, | Will requite most graciously. | *Chorus.*—Mary, Mother, sweet, etc.

III.

Dearest Mother! we remember | How at one request of Thine, | Jesus at the marriage feast | Changed the water into wine; | At our feast, ah! let the flood | Of our tears Thy pity move, | Beg, oh! beg, Thy Son to change it | To the wine of perfect love. | *Chorus.*—Mary, Mother, sweet, etc.

156. As the Dewy Shades of Even.





II.

Thine own sinless heart was broken, | Sorrow's sword had pierced its core; | Holy Mother, by that token, | Now Thy pity I implore.

III.

Queen of Heaven, guard and guide me, | Save my soul from dark despair; | In Thy tender bosom hide me, | Take me, Mother, to Thy care.

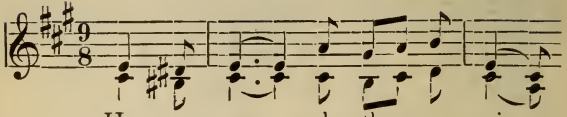
IV.

Mother of my Infant Saviour, | Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear; | Purest Virgin, gracious Matron, | O relieve me by Thy prayer.

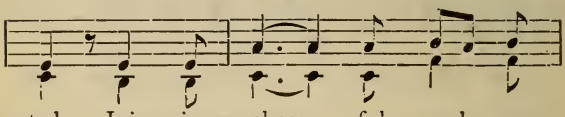
V.

From Thy happy seat in Zion, | Light me thro' this dark abode, | Smile, oh! gently smile upon me, | Tell my sorrows to my God.

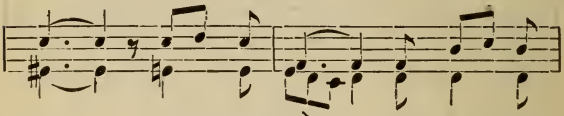
157. Happy We.



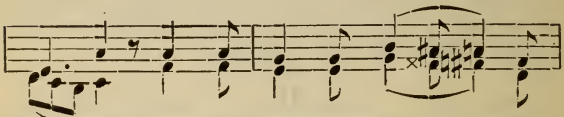
1. Hap - py we who thus u - ni -



ted, Join in cheer - ful mel - o -

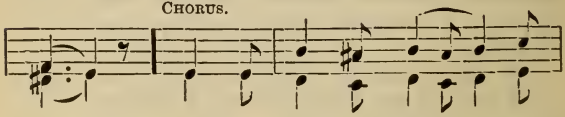


dy, Prais - ing Je - - sus, Ma - ry,

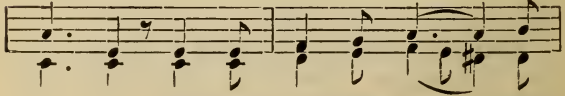


Jo - seph, In the Ho - ly Fam - - i -

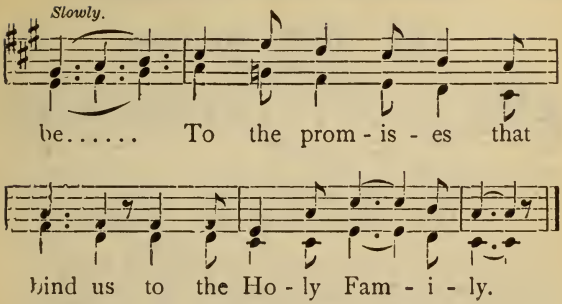
Chorus.



- ly. Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - - seph,



Help us, that we ev - er true.. may



II.

Jesus, whose almighty bidding | All created things fulfil, | Lives on earth in meek subjection | To His earthly parents' will. | Sweetest Infant, make us patient | And obedient for Thy sake; | Teach us to be chaste and gentle, | All our stormy passions break. *Chorus.*

III.

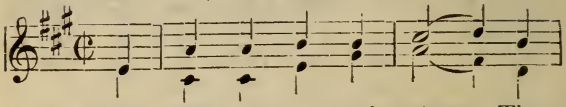
Mary! Thou alone wert chosen | To be Mother of Thy Lord: | Thou didst guide the early footsteps | Of the great incarnate Word. | Dearest Mother! make us humble; | For Thy Son will take His rest | In the poor and lowly dwelling | Of a humble sinner's breast.—*Chorus.*

IV.

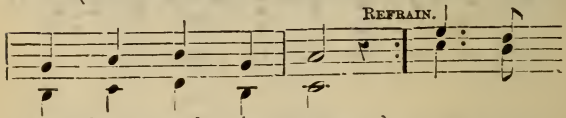
Joseph! Thou wert called the father | Of Thy Maker and Thy Lord; | Thine it was to save Thy Saviour | From the cruel Herod's sword. | Suffer us to call Thee father; | Show to us a father's love; | Lead us safe througe every danger | Till we meet in heaven above.—*Chorus.*

158. Uplift the Voice.

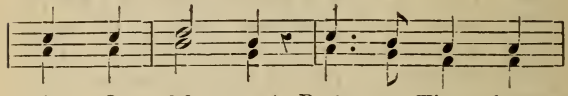
(ASSUMPTION.)



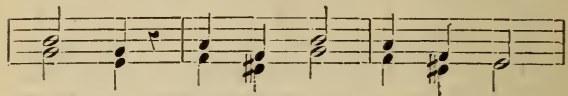
1. { Up - lift the voice and sing, The
   { The Moth-er of the King, To



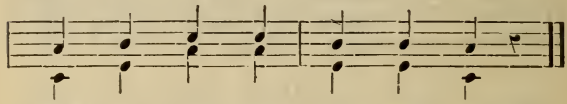
Daughter and the spouse, } Praise to
whom cre - a - tion bows, }



Thee, O Ma - ry! Praise to Thee, dear



Moth - er! End - less praise, be to Thee,



Now and in e - ter - ni - ty.

II.

When Mary lingered yet, | An exile from Her Son. | Like fairest lily, set | 'Mid thorns of earth alone.—*Refrain.*

III.

To be with God on high, | Her heart was all on fire, | She sought and asked to die, | With humble, sweet desire.—*Refrain.*

IV.

At length her Heavenly Spouse, | Who loved Her with such love, | Invites Her to repose | With Him in heaven above.—*Refrain.*

V.

She waits till death appear, | And let Her spirit go; | But death approached with fear, | And dared not strike the blow.—*Refrain.*

VI.

Then came sweet Love from heaven, | And with His flaming dart | The mortal wound was given | To Mary's stainless heart.—*Refrain.*

VII.

Pierc'd by the deadly wound, | She gently bowed Her head; | Pining with love, She swooned, | And lo! Her spirit fled.—*Refrain.*

VIII.

Then did that beauteous dove, | Soar joyfully on high. | Her Son receives with love, | And bears Her to the sky.—*Refrain.*

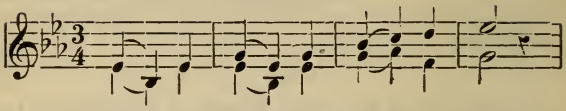
IX.

And now, bright Queen of love! | While seated on Thy throne, | High in the realms above, | Near to Thy glorious Son.—*Refrain.*

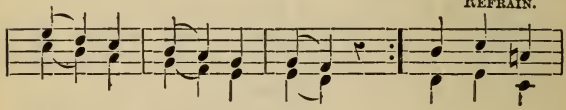
X.

Hear, from that blest abode, | A sinner cries to Thee: | Teach me to love That God, | Who bears such love to me.—*Refrain.*

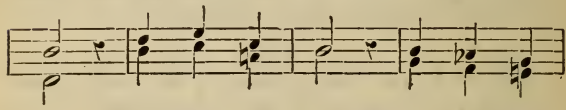
159. Thou art Clement.



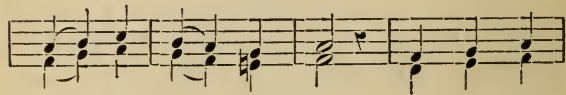
1. { Thou are cle - ment, Thou art chaste,
   { Of all Mother's sweet-est, blest;



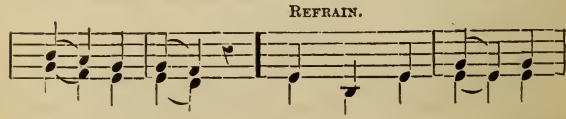
Ma - ry, Thou art fair!
None with Thee com - pare. } *f* Al - le - lu -



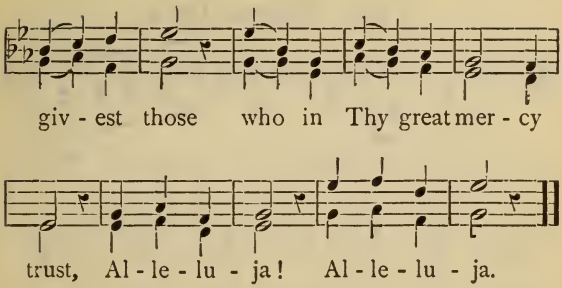
ja, Al - le - lu - ja, O Moth-er



blest, whom God be - stows On sin - ners



and on just. What joy, what hope Thou



II.

O Heav'nly Mother! Mistress sweet! | It never yet was told | That suppliant sinner left Thy feet | Unpitied, unconsoled.—*Refrain.*

III.

O Mother pitiful and mild! | Cease not to pray for me; | For I do love Thee as a child, | And sigh for love of Thee.—*Refrain.*

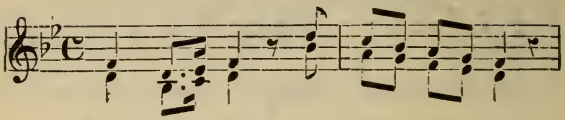
IV.

Most pow'rful Mother! all men know | Thy Son denies Thee nought; | Thou askest—wishest it—and, lo! | His power Thy will has wrought.—*Refrain.*

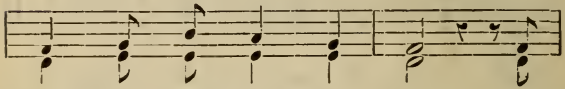
V.

Mother of love! for me obtain, | Ungrateful though I be, | To love that God who first could deign | To show such love for me.—*Refrain.*

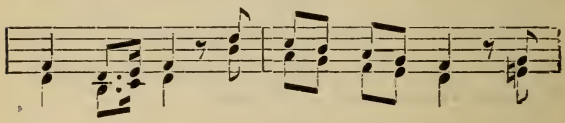
160. Mother Dear.



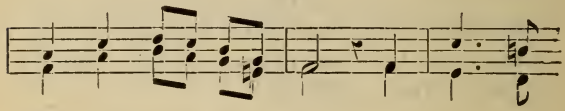
1. Moth - er dear, O! pray for me,



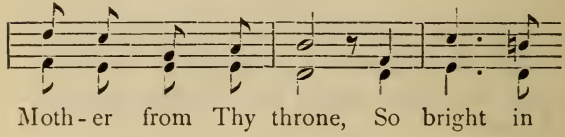
whilst far from Heav'n and Thee; I



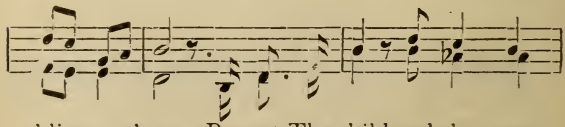
wan - der in a frag - ile bark, O'er



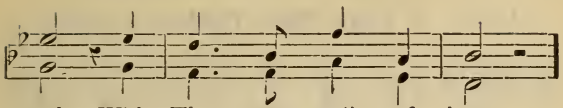
life's tem - pest - uous sea; O Vir - gin



Moth - er from Thy throne, So bright in

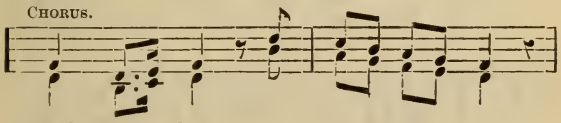


bliss a - bove; Protect Thy child and cheer my

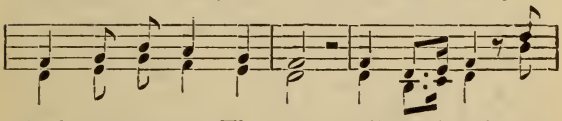


path, With Thy sweet smile of love.

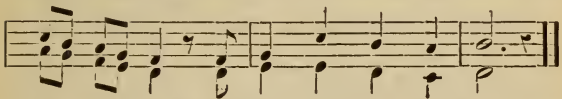
CHORUS.



Moth - er dear, re - mem - ber me,



And nev - er cease Thy care ; 'Till in heav'n e -



- ter - nal - ly, Thy love and bliss we share.

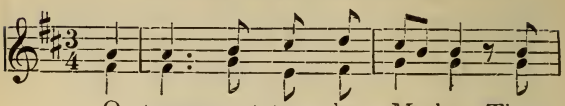
II.

Mother dear, O ! pray for me, | Should pleasure's syren lay, | E'er tempt Thy child to wander far | From Virtue's path away ; | When thorns beset life's devious way, | And darkling waters flow, | Then Mary, aid Thy weeping child, | Thyself a Mother show.—*Chorus.*

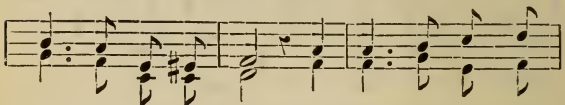
III.

Mother dear, O ! pray for me, | When all looks bright and fair, | That I may all my danger see, | For surely then 'tis near ; | A Mother's pray'r how much we need | If prosperous be the ray, | That paints with gold the flow'ry mead, | Which blossoms in our way.—*Chorus.*

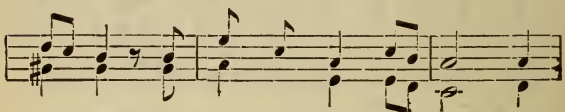
161. O, Turn Most Tender Mother!



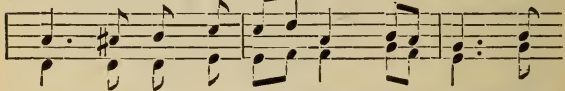
1. O turn, most ten - der Mother, Those



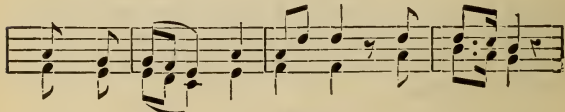
lov - ing eyes of Thine; And see the fresh sweet



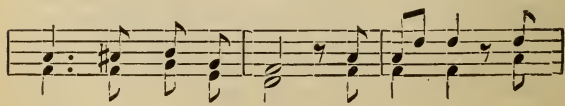
flowers, We bring to deck Thy shrine. Re -



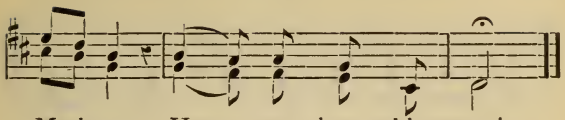
- ceive the gifts we bring Thee, Ac- cept the



lay we sing; O Ma - ry, sweet Mother,



Hear our humble pray'r, O Ma - ry, sweet



Moth-er, Hear our hum - ble pray'r.

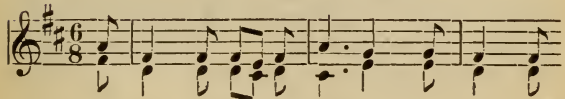
II.

These roses, fresh and blooming, | These lilies, white as snow ; — Bespeak the heavenly virtues, | That round Thy pathway grow. | With love, like roses, blooming, | And pure as lilies blow ; | O Mary, sweet Mother, | Make our hearts like Thine.

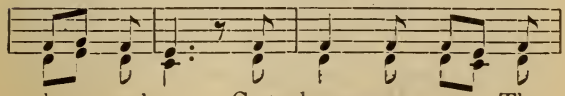
III.

Watch o'er us, loving Mother, | When tossed by passions wild ; | Then teach us to call on Thee, | And on Thy Holy Child. | From sin and evil guard us, | In danger be Thou near ! | O Mary, sweet Mother, | Hear our ardent pray'r !

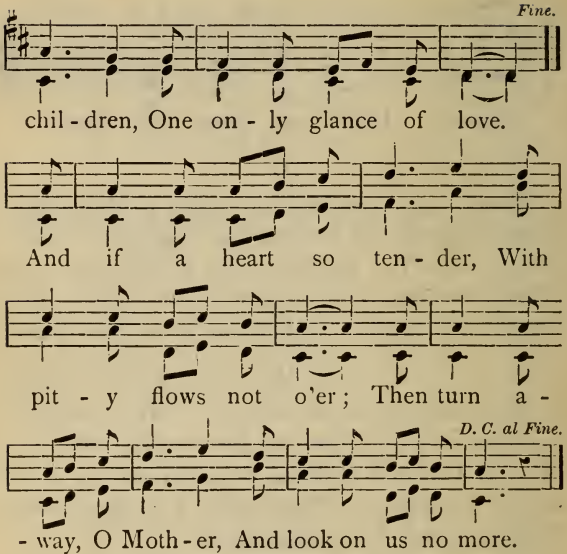
162. Look down, O Mother Mary.



1. Look down, O Mother Mary, From Thy bright



throne a-bove ; Cast down up - on Thy



II.

See how, ungrateful sinners, | We stand before Thy Son ; | His loving heart upbraids us | The evil we have done. | But if thou wilt appease Him, | Speak for us but one word ; | Thou only canst obtain us | The pardon of our Lord.

III.

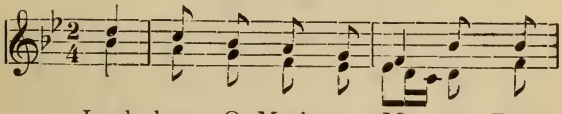
O Mary, dearest Mother, | If Thou wouldst have us live, | Say that we are Thy children, | And Jesus will forgive. | Our sins make us unworthy, | That title still to bear, | But Thou art still our Mother ; | Then show a Mother's care.

IV.

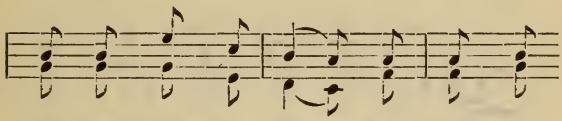
Unfold to us Thy mantle, | There stay we without fear | What evil can befall us, | If, Mother, Thou art near? | O kindest, dearest Mother, | Thy sinful children save; | Look down on us with pity, | Who Thy protection crave.

163. Look Down, O Mother Mary.

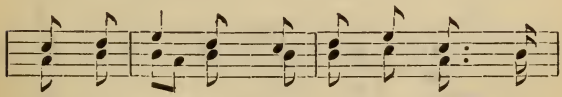
(Second Melody.)



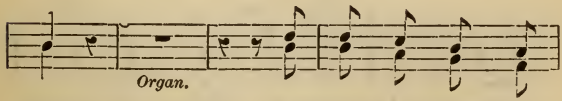
1. Look down, O Moth - er Ma - ry, From



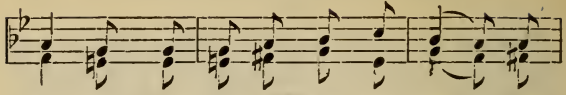
Thy bright throne a - bove; Cast down up -



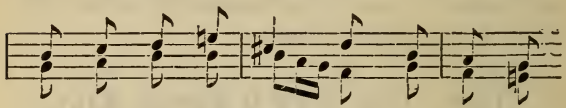
- on Thy children, One on - ly glance of



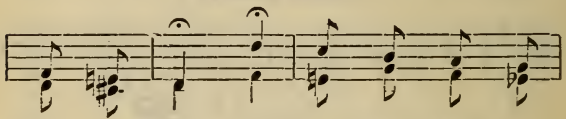
love. And if a heart so



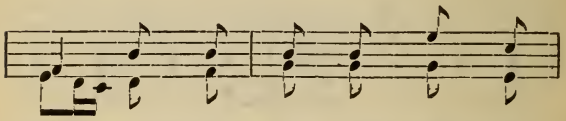
ten - der, With pit - y flows not o'er— Then



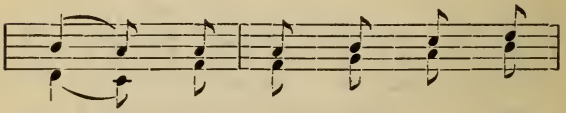
turn a - way, O Moth - er— And look on



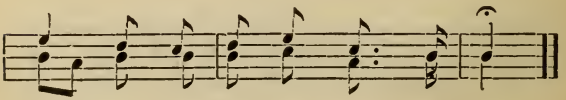
us no more. Look down O Moth - er



Ma - ry, From Thy bright throne a -



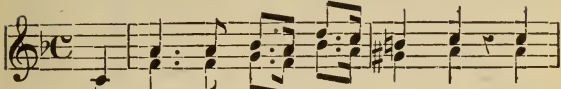
- bove; Cast down up - on Thy



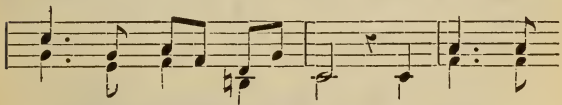
chil - dren, One on - ly glance of love.

164. Look Down, O Mother Mary.

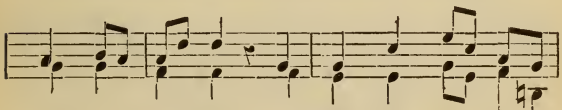
(Third Melody.)



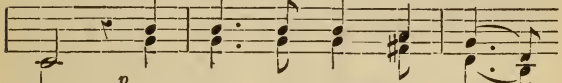
1. Look down, O Moth-er Ma - ry! From



Thy bright throne a - bove; Cast down up-

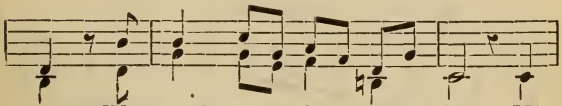


-on Thy children One on - ly glance of

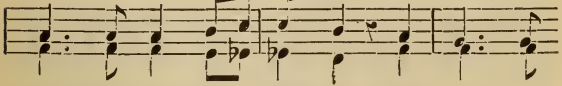


p

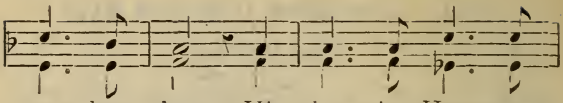
love. See, how in - grate and guil -



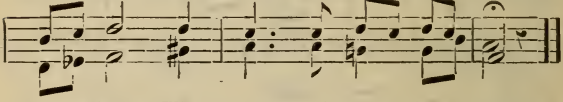
ty We stand be - fore Thy Son; His



lov - ing Heart re - proaches the e - vil



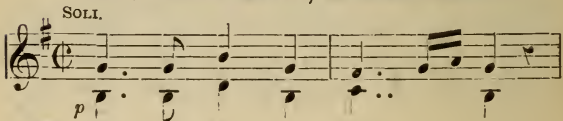
we have done. His lov - ing Heart re -



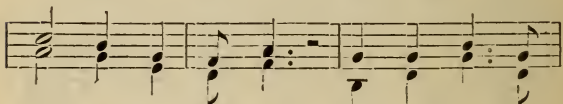
proaches The e - vil we have done.

165. Holy Mary, Mother Mild.

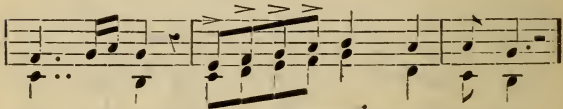
Soli.



1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Moth - er mild,

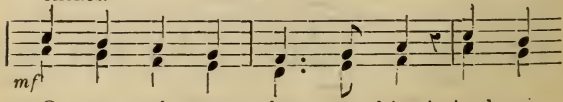


O sweet, sweet Moth-er! Hear, O hear Thy

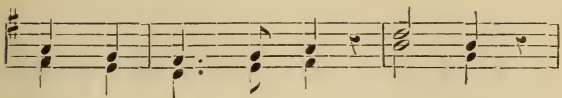


fee - ble child, O..... sweet, sweet Mother.

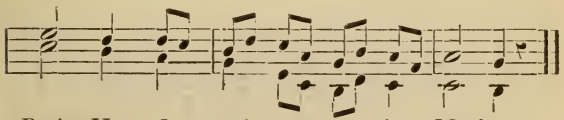
Chorus.



O ex - ult ye cher - u - bim! And re -



-joice, ye Ser - a - phim! Praise Her,



Praise Her, O praise our spot-less Mother.

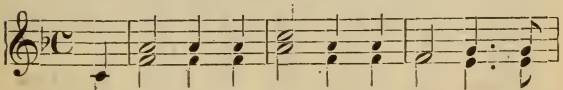
II.

Toss'd on life's tempestuous sea, | O, sweet, sweet Mother! | Cast Thy tender eyes on me, | O, sweet, sweet Mother. | O, exult, etc.

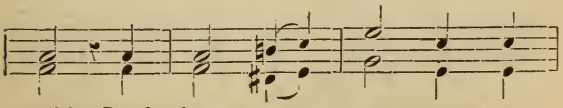
III.

Brightest in the courts above! | O, sweet, sweet Mother. | Joy of angels! Queen of love! | O, sweet, sweet Mother. | O, exult, etc.

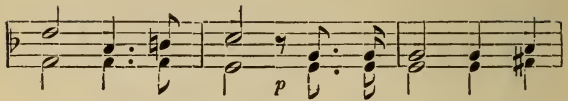
166. O Mary, My Mother!



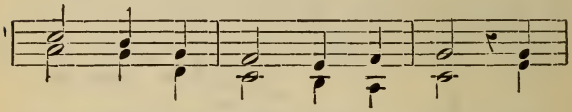
1. O Ma - ry, my Mother, most lovely, most



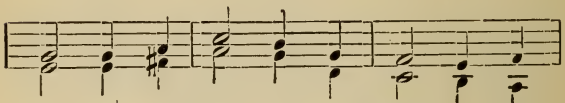
mild! Look down up - on me your



weak low - ly child. From the land of my

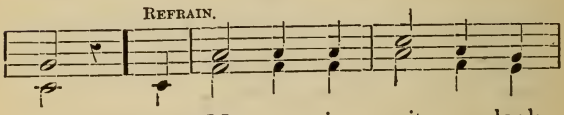


ex - ile I call up - on Thee, Then,

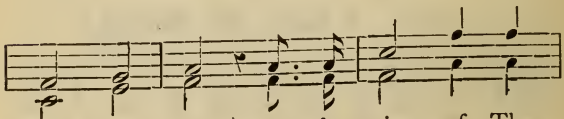


Ma - ry, my Moth - er, look kind - ly on

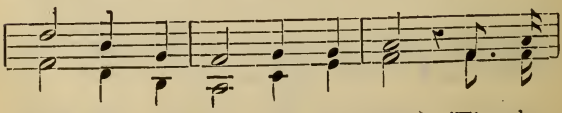
REFRAIN.



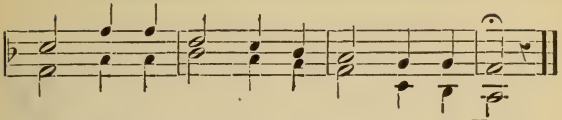
me. O Ma - ry in pit - y look



down on me, 'Tis the voice of Thy



child that is call - ing on Thee; 'Tis the



voice of Thy child that is call-ing on Thee.

II.

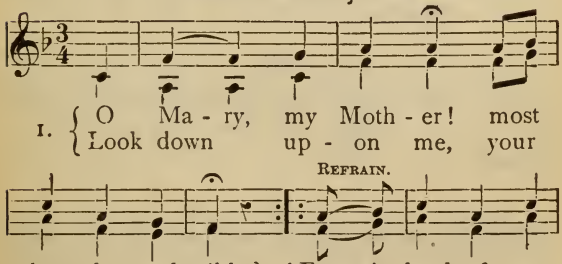
If Thou shouldst forsake me, ah! where shall I go? | My comfort and hope in this valley of woe; | When the world and its dangers with terror I view, | Sweet hopes come to cheer me in pointing to you.—*Refrain.*

III.

In sorrow, in darkness, be still at my side, | My light and my refuge, my guard and my guide; | Though snares should surround me, yet why should I fear? | I know I am weak, but my Mother is near.—*Refrain.*

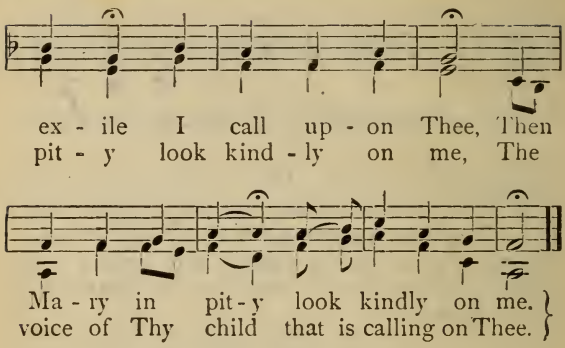
167. O Mary, My Mother.

(Second Melody.)



1. { O Ma-ry, my Moth-er! most
Look down up-on me, your

love-ly and mild, } { From the land of my
weak low-ly child! } { O.... Ma-ry in



II.

If Thou shouldst forsake me, ah! where shall I go? | My comfort and hope in this valley of woe.—*Refrain.*

III.

When the world and its dangers with terror I view, | Sweet hopes come to cheer me in pointing to you.—*Refrain.*

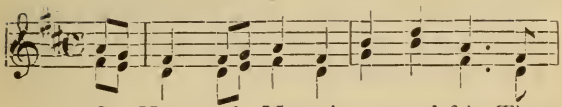
IV.

In sorrow, in darkness, be still at my side, | My light and my refuge, my guard and my guide.—*Refrain.*

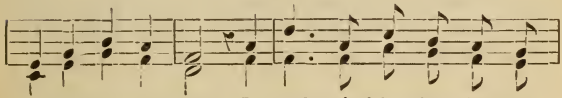
V.

Though snares should surround me, yet why should I fear? | I know I am weak, but my Mother is near.—*Refrain.*

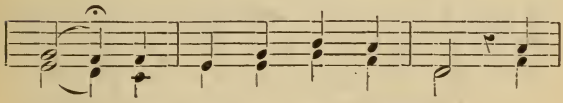
168. O Heart of Mary.



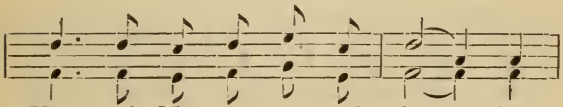
1. O Heart of Ma-ry! pure and fair, There



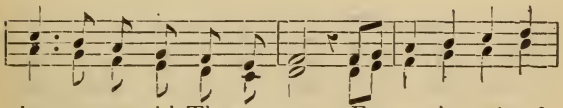
is no stain in Thee, In Adam's fall Thou hast no



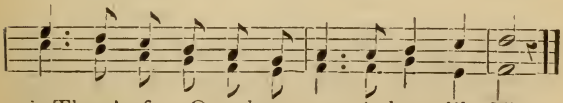
share, From sins con-trol Thou'rt free, O



Heart of Ma - ry! pure and fair, No



beauty can with Thee compare, From ev'ry stain of



sin Thou'rt free, O make us pure in heart like Thee.

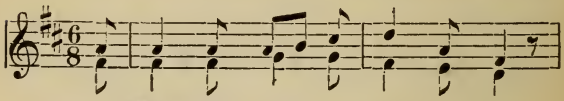
II.

As children to their mother flee | When storm-clouds darkly lower, | So loving hearts will haste to Thee | In sad affliction's hour.

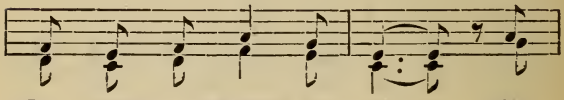
III.

As doves all innocent and pure | Repose within their nest, | So we from every ill secure | In Mary's Heart shall rest.

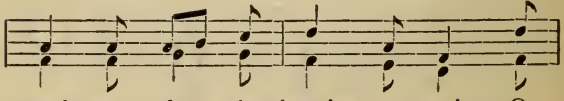
169. O Mother! I could Weep for Mirth.



1. O Moth - er! I could weep for mirth,

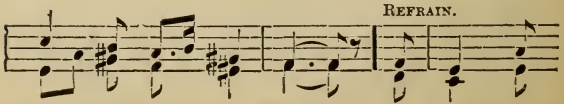


Joy fills my heart so fast; My

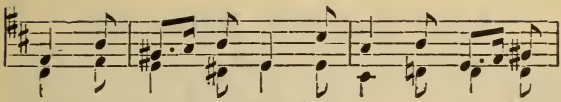


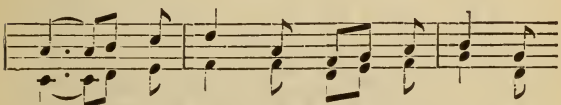
soul to - day is heav'n on earth, O

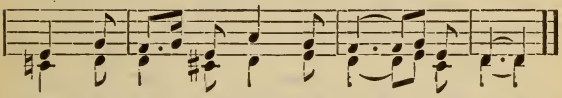
Refrain.



could the trans - port last. I think of







II.

When Jesus looks upon Thy face, | His heart with rapture glows; | And in the Church, by His sweet grace, | Thy blessed worship grows.—*Refrain.*

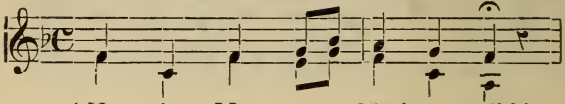
III.

The angels answer with their songs, | Bright choirs in gleaming rows; | And saints flock 'round Thy feet in throngs, | And heaven with bliss o'er-flows.—*Refrain.*

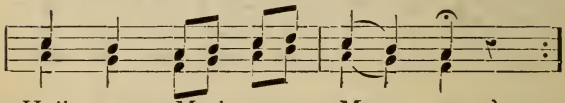
IV.

Immaculate Conception! far | Above all graces blest; | Thou shinest like a royal star | On God's eternal breast.—*Refrain.*

170. Holy Mary, Mother Mild.

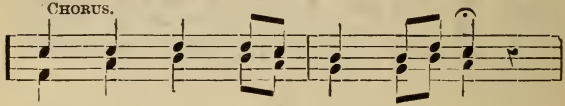


1. { Ho - ly Ma - ry Moth-er mild!
Hear, O hear Thy fee - ble child. }

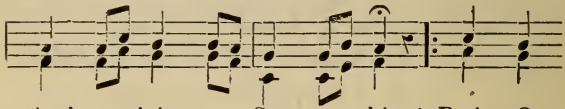


Hail, sweet Moth - er, Ma - ry. }
Hail, sweet Moth - er, Ma - ry. }

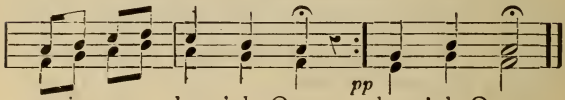
Chorus.



Oh! ex - ult, ye cher - u - bim;



And re - joice, ye Ser - a - phim! Praise, O



praise our heav'nly Queen, heav'nly Queen.

II.

Who on life's tempestuous sea, | Oh! sweet Mother Mary! | Is cast alone: Oh! succor me! | Hail, sweet Mother Mary! | Oh! exult, etc.

III.

Dangers press on ev'ry side. | Oh! sweet Mother Mary! | Star of ocean be my guide, | Oh! sweet Mother Mary! | Oh! exult, etc.

IV.

Brightest in the courts above, | Hail, sweet Mother Mary! | Joy of angels, Queen of love, | Hail, sweet Mother Mary! | Oh! exult, etc.

V.

Comfort of the afflicted hear, | Hail, sweet Mother Mary! | And grief and tears will disappear, | Hail, sweet Mother Mary! | Oh! exult, etc.

(To the same Melody.)

171. Lady, we Thy Mercy Praise.

I.

Lady, we Thy mercy praise | At this dear shrine kneeling, | And to Thee our hearts we raise, | Warm with fondest feeling. | *Chorus.*—Oh! in pity do Thou hear, | Mother of Perpetual Help! | Be Thou ever near us! *Heav'nly Queen.*

II.

As Thy Son clings to Thy breast | With a child's affection, | So we, too, wish there to rest, | Under Thy protection.—*Chorus.*

III.

Jesus' soul is filled with fear, | When, around Him gazing, | He beholds the nails and spear | Angel hands are raising.—*Chorus.*

IV.

Clasping Thy maternal hand, | He craves Thy protection. | We, too, lo! the little band, | Ask Thy kind direction.—*Chorus.*

172. O Mother Help.

Slowly.

p

1. O Mother help! see us here kneeling From

3

f

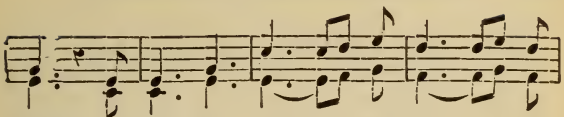
far and near be - fore Thy shrine; With

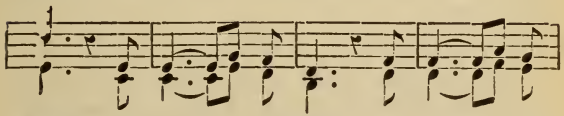
sin and pain our hearts are la - den,

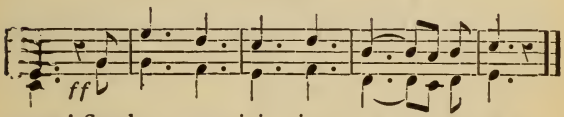
O make them meek and pure like Thine.

p

O hear.... us, help us, Moth - er







II.

Here's rest for those whose hearts are weary; | Here wounded hearts find healing balm; | Here's light for those in darkness dreary; | Here restless hearts find ever calm. | O hear us, help us, Mother blest! | Here let our weary hearts find rest. | O Virgin, help! etc.

III.

Here hell's dark, galling chains are broken, | Here slaves cast down their load of sin, | Here vows from grateful hearts are spoken | While hope and joy re-enter in. | O, break then our sins' galling chain, | And make us free and pure again. | O Virgin, help! etc.

IV.

Here, like the altar's hallowed incense, | That soars aloft through perfumed air, | Arise from hearts of pious pilgrims | Sweet holy thoughts and ardent prayer, | O hear, then, our hearts' lowly prayer, | And free us from all sin and care. | O Virgin, help! etc.

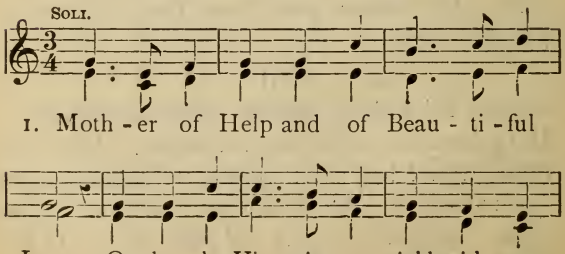
V.

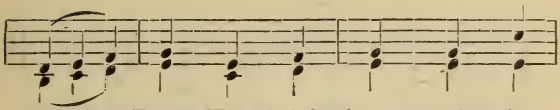
Like sweetest strains of Angel music, | That softly charm the listening ear, | Falls the sweet dew of Heaven's graces | On those blest souls who linger there. | O, Full of grace! O, Fount of love! | Give grace on earth, give heaven above. | O Virgin, help! etc.

VI.

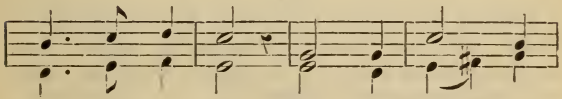
Our earthly hopes like flowers are fading | Our joys like snow before the sun ; | And nought is left us but fear and sorrow | Till life's sad, weary course is run. | O, loving Mother, pure of heart, | Our Life, our Hope, our Joy Thou art. | O Virgin, help! etc.

173. Mother of Help.



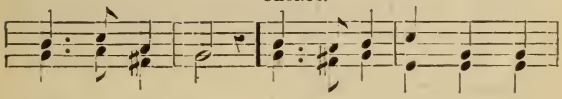


stain; From Thy bright throne 'midst the

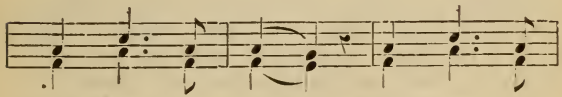


an - gels a - bove, Hear, O hear our

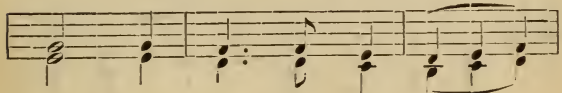
CHORUS.



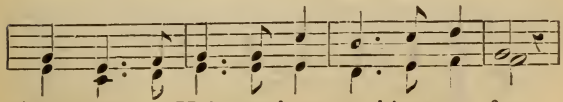
sup - pli-ant strain. Ma - ry we love Thee, do



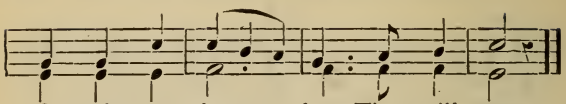
Thou Moth - er dear, Teach us our



sins— our sins to de - plore;



With Thee our Help, we have nothing to fear,



II.

Mother of Help, Thy sweet power display; | Never, O Queen! in our souls cease to reign, | And all our passions still help to allay, | Hear, oh! hear our suppliant strain.—*Chorus.*

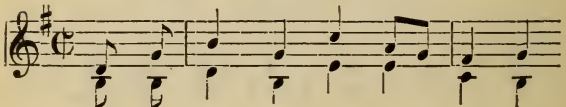
III.

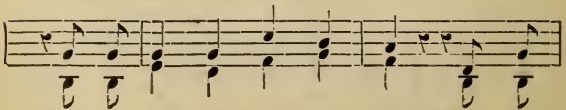
Mother of Help, O dear Mary mild! | In love of Jesus our hearts ever train; | Each of us with Him embrace as Thy child. | Hear, oh! hear our suppliant strain.—*Chorus.*

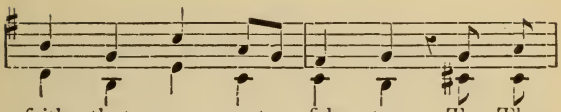
IV.

Mother of Help, yet this last grace supply: | When, at death's hour, our bright crown we would gain, | In Jesus's arms, oh! grant we may die. | Hear, oh! hear our suppliant strain.—*Chorus.*

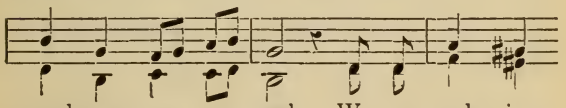
174. Mother Mary!



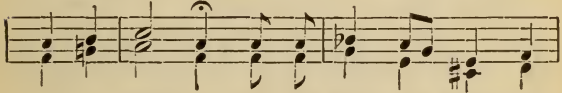




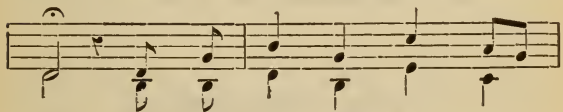
faith that can - not fal - ter, To Thy



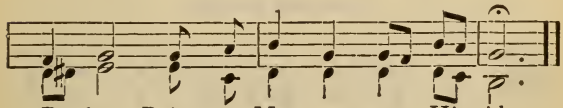
good-ness we ap - peal. We are seek - ing



for a Moth - er, O'er the earth so waste and



wide; And from off His Cross our



Brother, Points to Ma - ry at His side.

II.

We have none but Thee to love us | With a Mother's fondling care; | And our Father, God above, | Bids us fly for refuge there. | Life's temptations are before us, | We must mingle in the strife; | If Thy fondness watch not o'er us, | Oh! how sad will be our life.

III.

So we take Thee for our Mother, | And we claim our right to be, | By the gift of our dear Brother, | Loving children unto Thee; | And the orphan's consecration Thou wilt surely not despise, | From Thy bright and lofty station, | Close to Jesus in the skies.

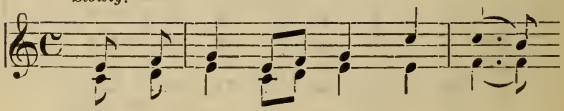
IV.

Mother Mary, to Thy keeping | We ourselves to Thee confide, | Toiling, resting, walking, sleeping, | To be ever at Thy side. | Cares that vex us, joys that please us, | Life and death, we trust to Thee; | Thou wilt take them all for Jesus, | And for all eternity.

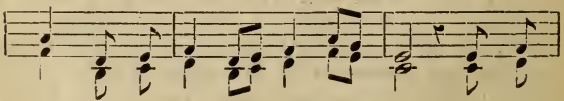
175. Mother Mary.

(Second Melody.)

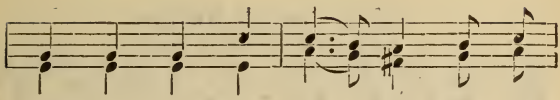
Slowly.



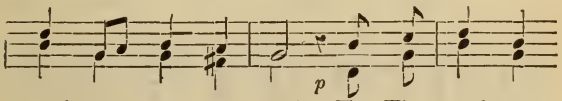
1. Moth-er Ma-ry, at Thine al-



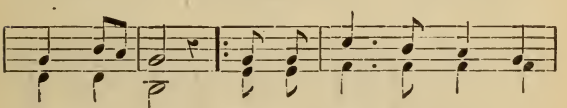
-tar We Thy lov-ing chil-dren kneel; With a



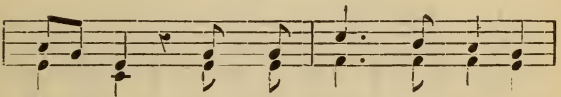
faith that can - not fal - ter, To Thy



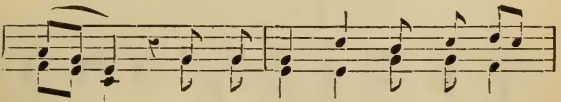
good - ness we ap - peal, To Thy good-ness



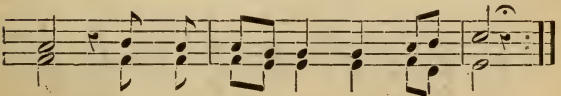
we ap - peal. We are seek - ing for a



Moth - er, O'er the earth so waste and



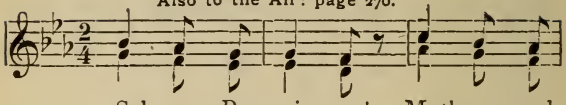
wide; . . And from off His Cross our Broth -



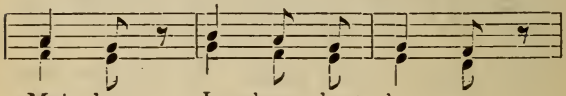
- er, Points to Ma - ry at His side.

176. Salve Regina.

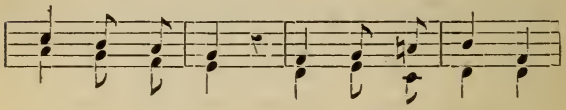
Also to the Air: page 270.



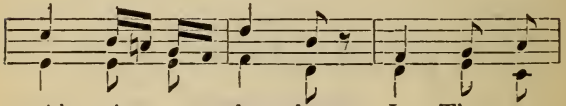
1. Sal - ve Re - gi - na! Moth-er and



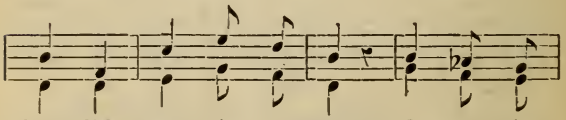
Mai - den, In whose chaste bo - som



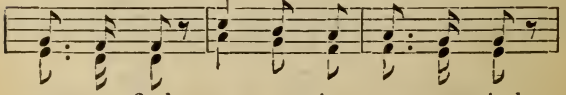
no sin was found; Tho' all in Ad - am



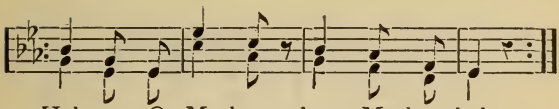
with sin were la - den; In Thee a -



-lone did grace e'er a - bound, O may sin



nev - er find en-trance in - to our mind;



Help us, O Mother, dear Mother, help.

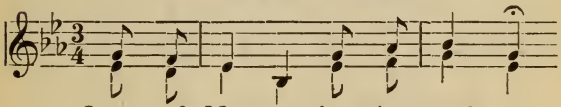
II.

No one hath ever troubled with sadness | To Thee, kind Mother, send up a sigh ; | This is why coming, raptur'd with gladness, | We for protection, Mother dear, cry. | O may sin never find, etc.

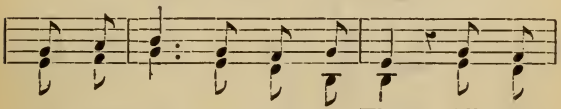
III.

Thousands and thousands have at Thy feet here | Pour'd out their sorrows ; Thou gav'st them rest ; | Hark, then, with pity; drive far away fear ; | Teach us to love Thee, Mother most blest, | O may, etc.

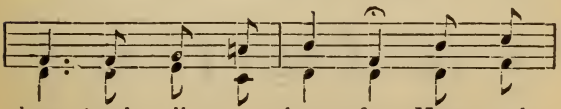
177. Queen of Mercy.



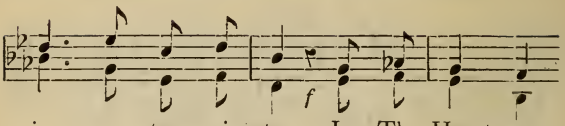
1. Queen of Mer - cy, lov - ing Moth - er,



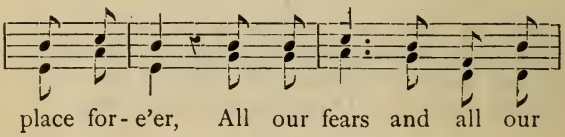
we now con - se - crate to Thee. All we



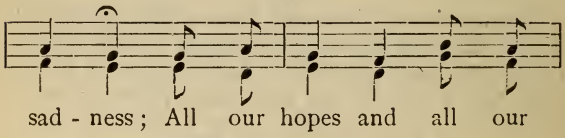
have and all we hope for, Here and



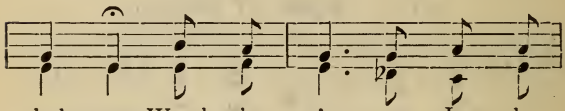
in e - ter - ni - ty, In Thy Heart we



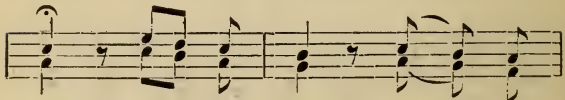
place for - e'er, All our fears and all our



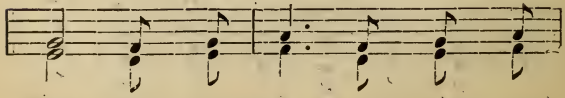
sad - ness; All our hopes and all our



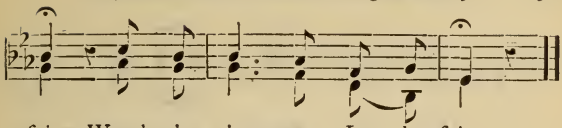
glad - ness, Watch e'er o'er us, La - dy



fair! La - dy fair, La - - dy



fair; Watch e'er o'er us, La - dy



fair, Watch e'er o'er us, La - dy fair.

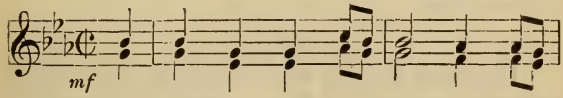
II.

Ah! remember, tender Mother, | No one ever calls on Thee, | None so poor, so God-forsaken, | But Thou hearest graciously. | Hear, then, our sad, plaintive cries; | See us here before Thee kneeling; | Turn to us with tender feeling. ||: Listen to our prayers and sighs. :||

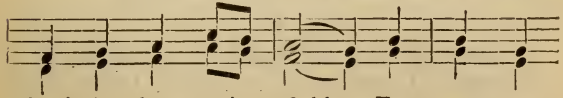
III.

Ah, remember the dread anguish | Of Thy heart, so sad and lorn, | When, beside Thy dying Jesus, | Thou didst sigh, and weep, and mourn. | Hear, then, our weak plaintive cries; | Look upon our hearts' sad anguish; | Let us not in pain here languish. ||: Listen to our prayers and sighs! :||

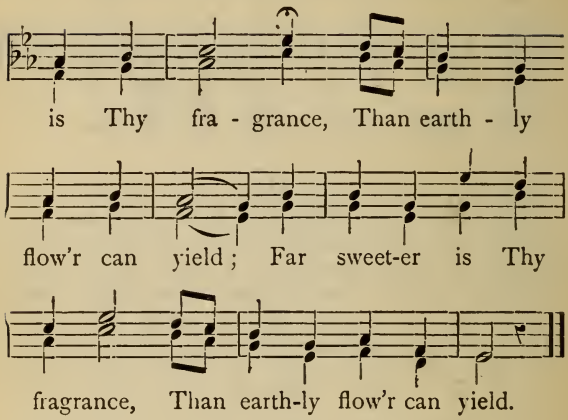
178. Hail, Rose of Mystic Beauty.



1. Hail. Rose of mys - tic beau - ty; Bright



flow'r in heav - en's field, Far sweet - er



II.

Of creatures Thou art purest; | None lovelier can there be. | All heaven resounds with praises, | Sweet Mystics Rose, to Thee.

III.

Within Thee, peerless flower, | Did Jesus once repose, | For Thou alone art worthy | To be His Mystic Rose.

IV.

Too pure for this world's garden, | Sweet Rose of priceless worth, | From heaven God sent His angels, | Who took Thee from the earth.

V.

Enraptured with Thy beauty, | My soul with love o'erflows; | I long to be in heaven | With Thee, sweet Mystic Rose.

VI.

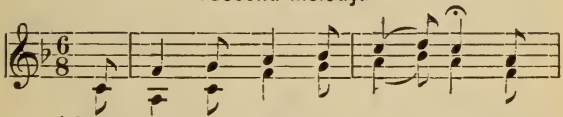
O Mary, Rose of Heaven! | Hear Thou our earnest prayer; | Protect us all from danger | And take us to Thy care.

VII.

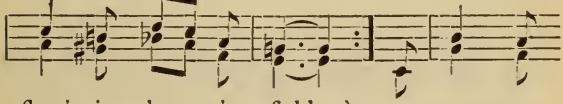
Receive, dear Mother Mary, This humble gift of mine; | Accept this wreath of roses | I offer at Thy shrine.

179. Hail, Rose of Mystic Beauty.

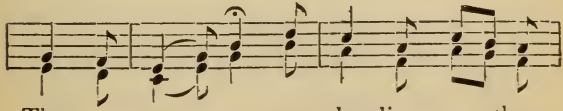
(Second Melody.)



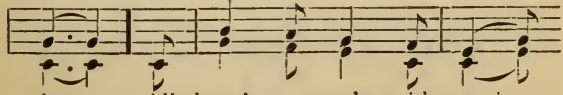
1. { Hail, Rose of Mys - tic Beau - ty, Bright
Far sweet-er is Thy fragrance, Than



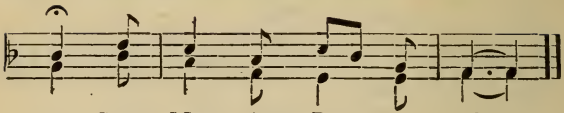
flow'r in heaven's field. } Of creatures
earth - ly flow'r can yield. }



Thou art pur - est, none lovelier can there

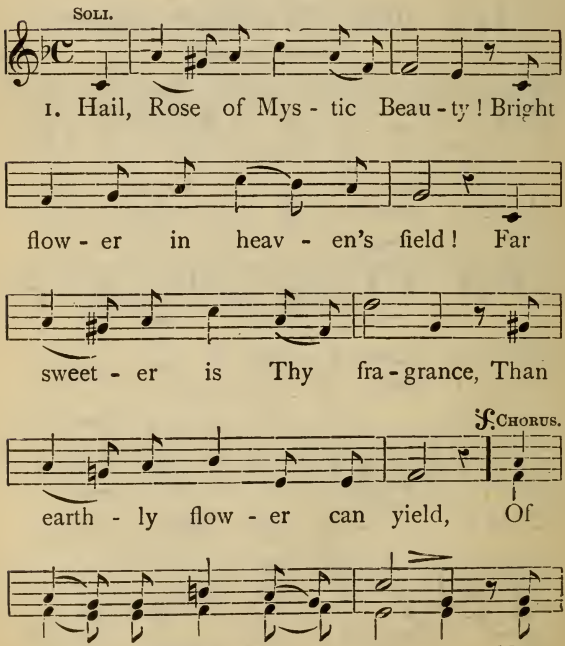


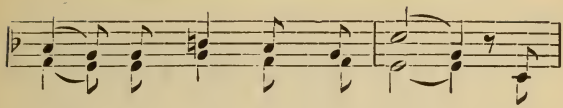
be, All heav'n resounds with prais -

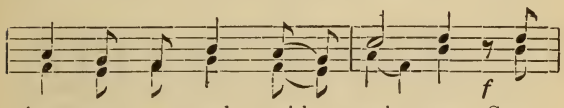


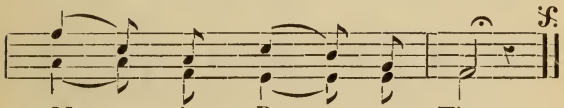
180. Hail, Rose of Mystic Beauty.

(Third Melody.)

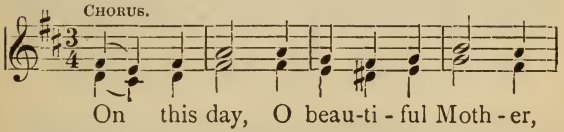


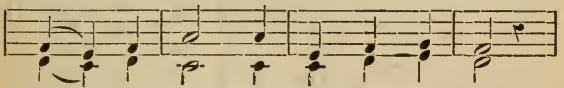


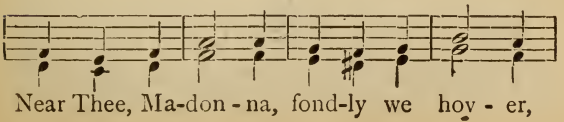


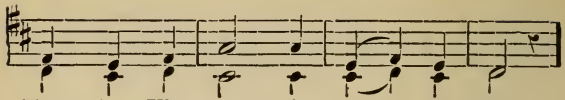


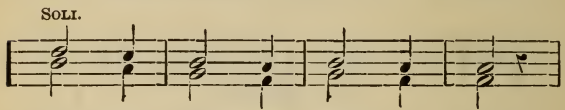
181. On this Day, O Beautiful Mother

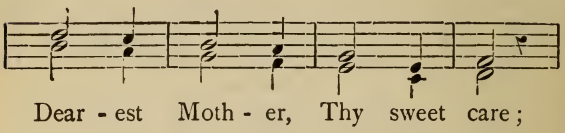


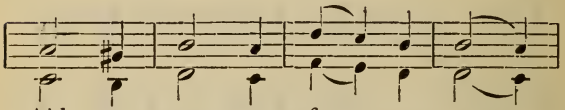


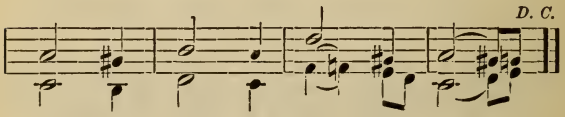












II.

Queen of angels, deign to hear, | Lisping children's humble pray'r; | Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure, | Sweet to Thyself allure.—*Chorus.*

III.

Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r, | Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r; | Cherished lily of the vale, | Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.—*Chorus.*

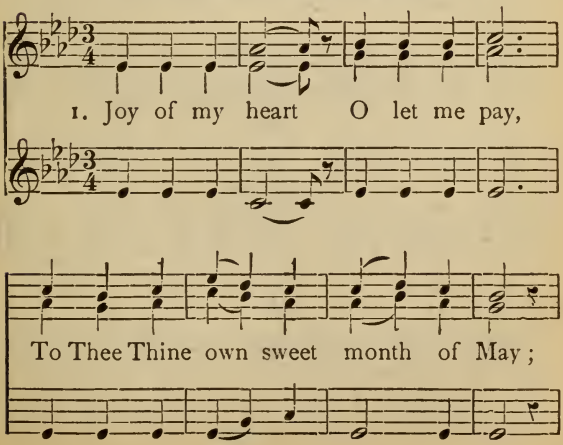
IV.

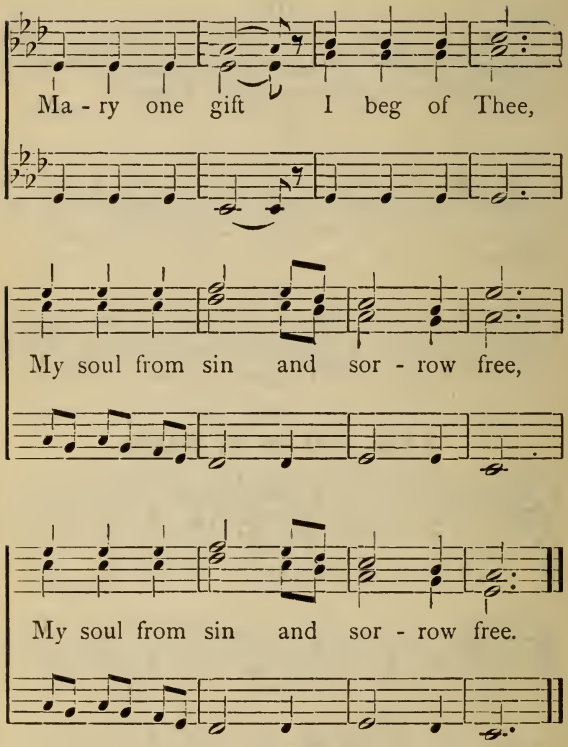
In vain the flow'rs of love we bring, | In vain sweet music's notes we sing, | If contrite heart and prayer, | Guide not our gifts to Thy bright sphere.—*Chorus.*

V.

Fast our days of life we run, | Soon the night of death will come; | Tower of strength in that dread hour, | Come with all Thy gentle power.—*Chorus.*

182. Joy of my Heart.



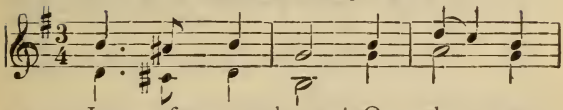


II.

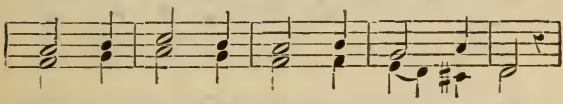
Thou, Mary, art my hope and life, | The star-light of this earthly strife; | Sweet Day star! let Thy beauty be, | A light, to draw my soul to Thee, | A light to draw my soul to Thee.

183. Joy of our Hearts.

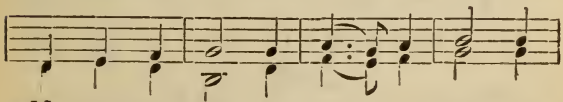
(Second Melody.)



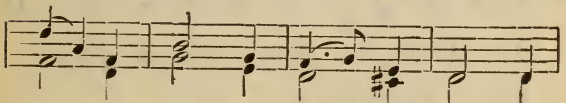
Joy of our hearts! O let us



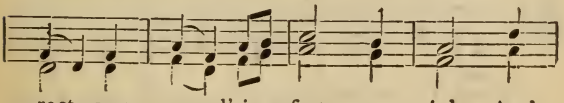
pay To Thee Thine own sweet month of May.



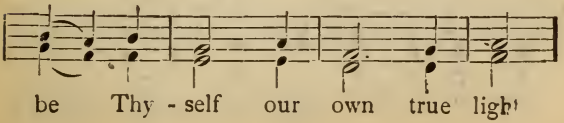
Ma - ry! one gift we beg of Thee, Our



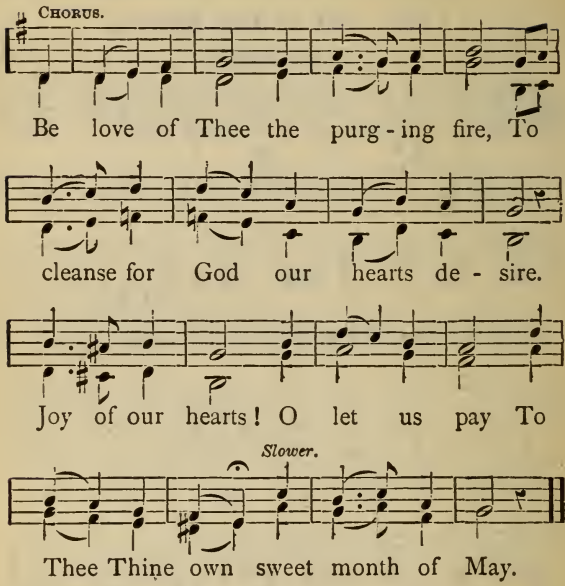
souls from sin and sor - row free; Di-



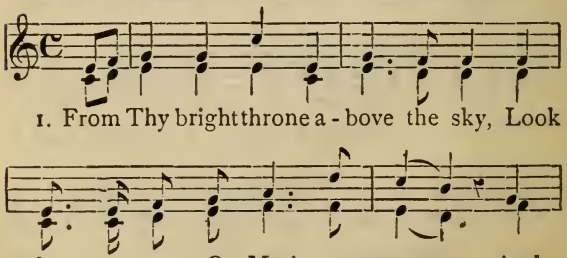
- rect our wand'ring feet a - right, And

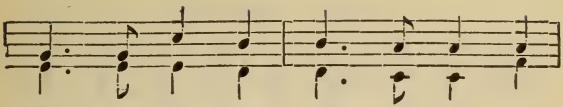


be Thy - self our own true light

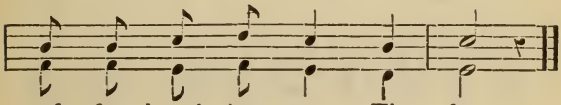


184. FROM THY BRIGHT THRONE ABOVE.





smile up - on the gift which I Here



of - fer kneel - ing at Thy feet.

II.

So their sweet breath shall rise like prayer | When I am far from this dear spot ; | Thou'lt think of me while they are here, | And absent, I'll forget Thee not. | If I were rich in gems and gold, | All, all to Thee I'd freely give ; | How could I anything withhold | That it might please Thee to receive.

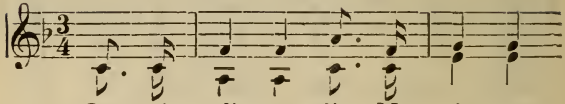
III.

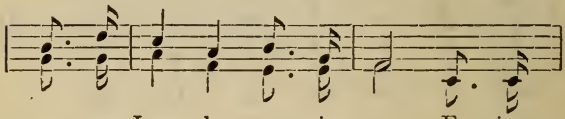
But if I had a golden mine, | And were to lay it at Thy feet ; | My heart not being truly Thine, | Say, would it please Thee, Mother sweet? | I know it would not, and I know | That I can only be Thine own | By loving Him who loved Thee so | That He became Thine own dear Son.

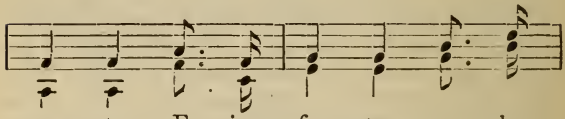
IV.

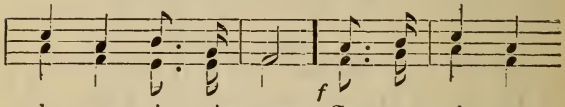
My heart henceforth shall be all Thine, | And I will watch and I will pray, | That never thought or word of mine | May take my heart from Thee away. | O give a blessing now to me, | I'll try to be so good all day, | That I may bring fresh flowers to Thee | To make Thy holy altar gay.

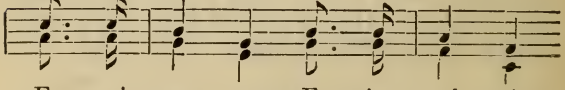
185. Omni Die.

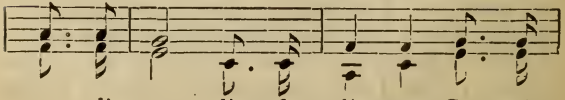

1. Om - ni di - e dic Ma - ri - ae,

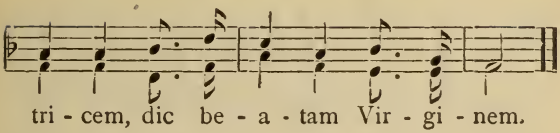

me - a, Lau - des an - i - ma; E - jus


ge - sta, E - jus, fes - ta, co - le,


f
de - vo - tis - si - ma. Con-tem - pla - ve,


Et mi - ra - ve E - jus cel - si


tu - di - nem; dic fe - li - cem Ge - ni -



II.

Ipsam cole, ut de mole | Criminum te liberet ; | Hanc appella, ne procella | Vitiorum superet, | Haec persona nobis dona | Contulit coelestia; | Haec Regina nos divina | Illustravit gratia.

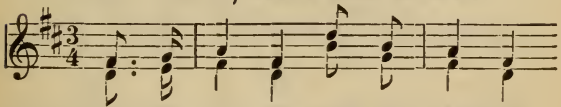
III.

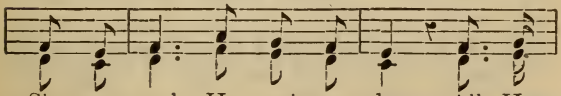
Lingua mea, dic trophaea | Virgini puerperae, | Quae inflictum maledictum | Miro transfert germine | Sine fine dic Reginae | Mundi laudum cantica, | Ejus bona semper sona, | Semper illa praedica.

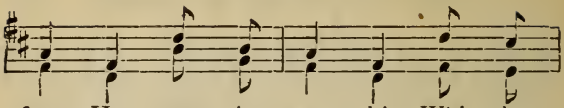
IV.

Haec amanda et laudanda | Cunctis specialiter ; | Venerari et precari | Illam decet jugiter. | Ipsa donet, ut quod monet | Natus ejus, faciam, | Ut finita caris vita | Laetus hunc aspiciam.

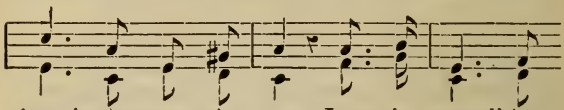
186. Daily, Daily Sing to Mary.



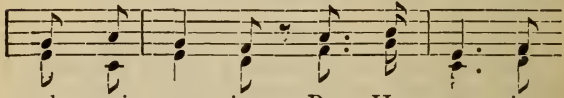




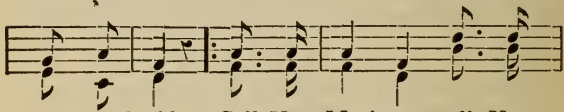
feasts, Her ac - tion wor - ship, With the



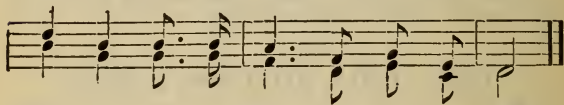
heart's de - vo - tion true, Lost in wond'ring



ad - mi - ra - tion, Be Her ma - jes -



- ty confess'd ; Call Her Moth-er, call Her



Vir - gin, hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.

II.

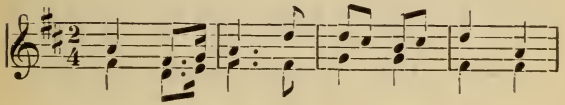
All my senses, heart, affections | Strive to sound Her glory forth ; | Spread abroad the sweet memorials | Of the Virgin's priceless worth. | Sing in songs of praise unending, | Sing the world's majestic Queen ; | Weary not, nor faint in telling | All the gifts She gives to men.

III.

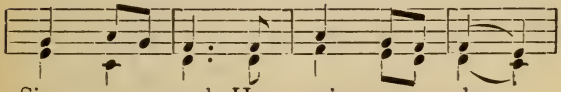
All our joys do flow from Mary; | All then join Her praise to sing: | Trembling sing the Virgin Mother, | Mother of our Lord and King. | While we sing Her awful glory, | Far above our fancy's reach, | Let our hearts be quick to offer | Love alone the heart can reach.

187. Daily, Daily Sing to Mary.

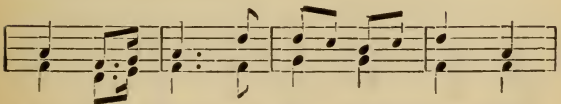
(Second Melody.)



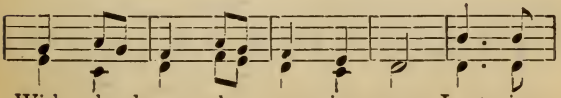
1. Dai - ly, dai - ly, sing to Ma - ry,



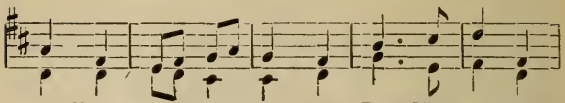
Sing my soul Her prais - es due;



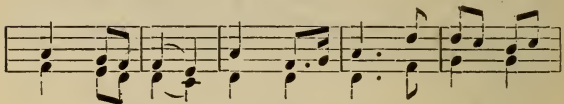
All Her feasts, Her ac - tions wor - ship,



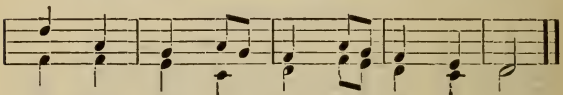
With the hearts de - vo - tion true. Lost in



wond'ring con - tem - pla-tion, Be Her ma - jes-

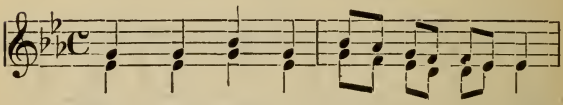


- ty confessed; Call Her Moth - er, call Her

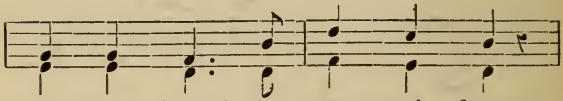


Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.

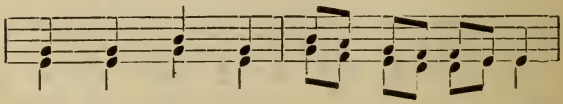
188. Heart of Mary.



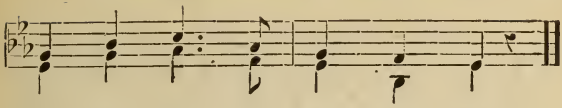
1. Heart of Ma - ry, Heart the pur - est,



Ev - er shrined in mor - tal frame;



Blest a - sy - lum who se - cur - est,



All who Thy pro - tec - tion claim.

II.

Hear the prayer of one whose weakness, | Most demands a Mother's care; | One to whom Thy looks, all meekness, | Counsel hope, forbid despair.

III.

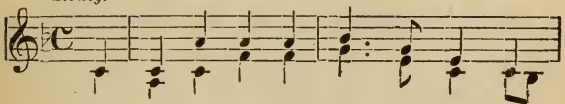
Round me tempests gath'ring lower, | As I tread life's desert way; | And a foe in matchless power, | Marks me for His destined prey.

IV.

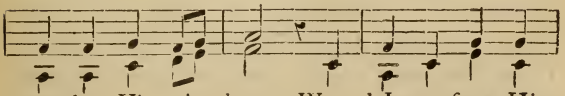
To some spot where ne'er might hover, | Danger's shadow I would flee; | But, ah! where that spot discover, | Where, ah! Mary, but in Thee.

189. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

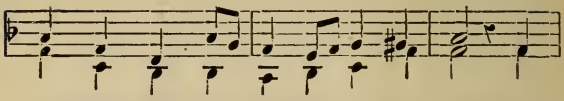
Slowly.



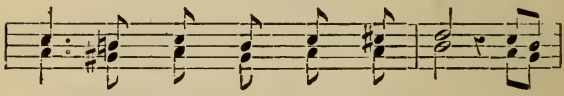
1. Sweet La-dy of the Sa-cred Heart, Thy



peerless Vir - gin charms Wooed Je-sus from His

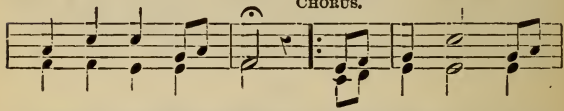


heav'nly throne, To rest within Thine arms, Wooed

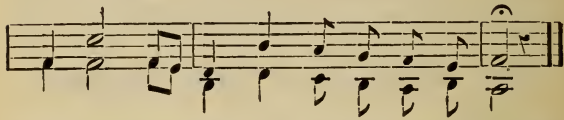


Je - sus from His heav'nly throne, To

CHORUS.



rest within Thine arms. Sweet La - dy! sweet

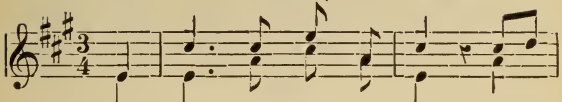


La - dy! Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart.

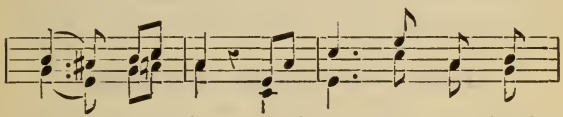
II.

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart, | What joy Thy bosom filled, | When close to Thine Thy Infant's heart, | In gentle pulses thrilled, | When close to Thine Thy Infant's heart, | In gentle pulses thrilled. | Sweet Lady, etc.

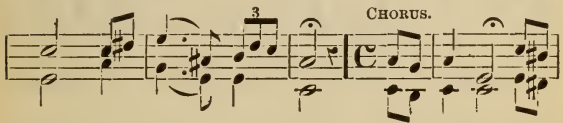
190. How Frail, how Pure.



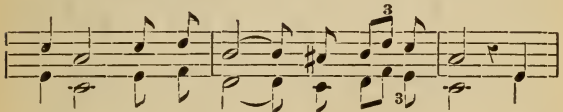
1. How frail, how pure and white, The



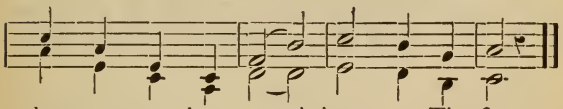
snow - drops shrine; Gath-er a gar - land



bright, for Ma - ry's shrine, Hail, Mary! Hail,



Mary! Queen of Heaven, let us re - peat, And



place our snowdrop wreath here at Thy feet.

II.

For on this blessed day | She knelt at prayer, | Where, lo! before Her shone | An Angel fair.—*Chorus.*

III.

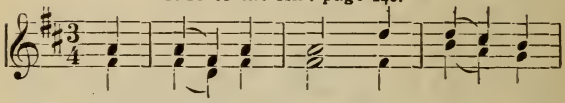
Hail, Mary! Infant lips | Lisp it to-day, | Hail, Mary! with faint smile | The dying say.—*Chorus.*

IV.

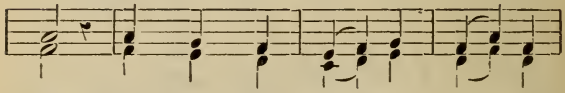
Hail, Mary! many a heart, | Broken with grief, | In that Angelic pray'r, | Has found relief.—*Chorus.*

191. Hail, Queen of Heaven.

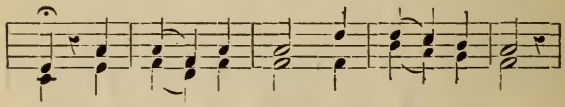
Also to the Air: page 248.



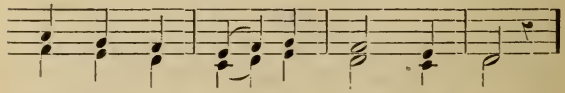
1. Hail, Queen of Heav'n, the o - cean



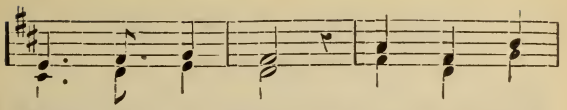
Star! Guide of the wand'rer here be-

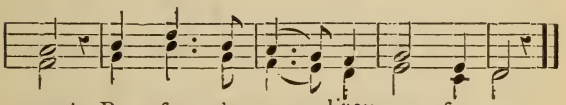


low! Thrown on life's surge we claim Thy care.



Save us from per - il and from woe.





II.

O gentle, chaste, spotless Maid, | We sinners make our prayers through Thee: | Remind Thy Son that He has paid | The price of our iniquity. | Virgin most pure, Star of the sea | Pray for the sinner, pray for me.—*Chorus.*

III.

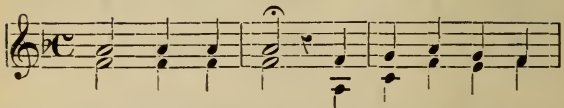
Sojourners in this vale of tears, | To Thee, blest Advocate, we cry; | Pity our sorrows, calm our fears, | And soothe with hope our misery | Refuge in grief, Star of the sea, | Pray for the mourner, pray for me.—*Chorus.*

IV.

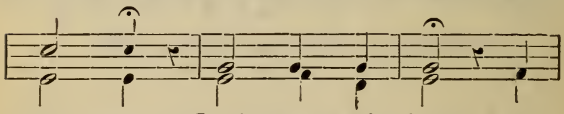
And while to Him who reigns above, | In Godhead One, in Persons Three, | The source of life, of grace, of love, | Homage we pay on bended knee; | Do Thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea, | Pray for Thy children, pray for me. *Chorus.*

192. Sweet Mother, Hear!

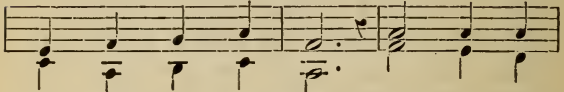
(Sung at Lourdes)



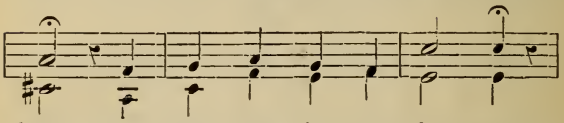
1. Sweet Mother hear our humble sup - pli -



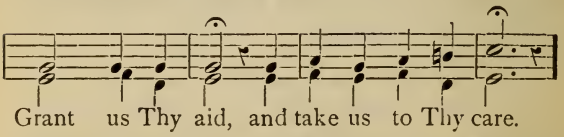
- ca - tion, Look down with love, re -



- gard our earn - est pray'r; Com - fort our

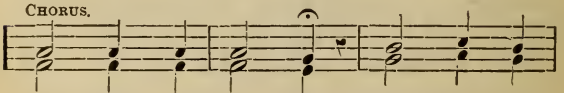


hearts, a - mid our des - o - la - tion,

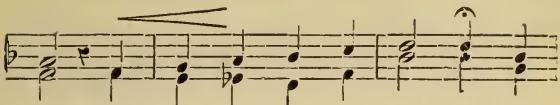


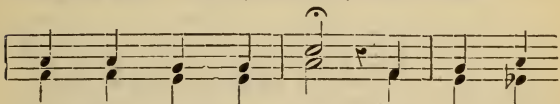
Grant us Thy aid, and take us to Thy care.

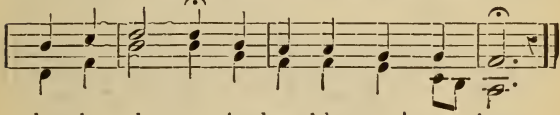
Chorus.



Re - fuge of sin - ners! oh, hear us



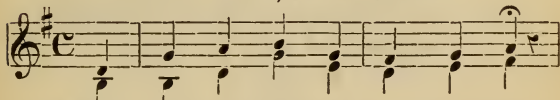




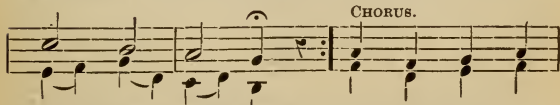
II.

See our distress, and plead our cause in Heaven, | Before the throne of Thy beloved Son; | Jesus will hear, and we shall be forgiven, | If Thou wilt aid, the vict'ry will be won.—*Chorus.*

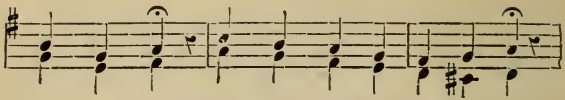
193. Hail, Holy Queen.



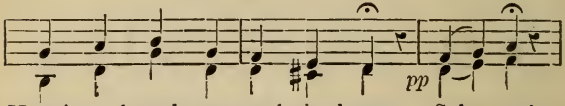
1. { Hail, ho - ly Queen enthron'd a - bove,
Hail, Queen of mer - cy and of love;



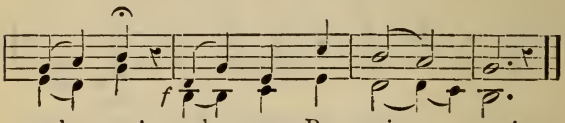
O Ma - ri - a! } Triumph all, ye
O Ma - ri - a! }



Cher - u - bim, Sing with us, ye Ser - a-phim!



Heav'n and earth resound the hymn: Sal - ve!



sal - ve! sal - ve Re - gi - - na!

II.

To Thee we cry, poor sons of Eve, | O Maria! | To Thee we sigh, we pray, we grieve, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

III.

This earth is but a vale of tears, | O Maria! | A place of banishment, of fears, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

IV.

Turn, then, most gracious Advocate, | O Maria! | Tow'rd us Thine eyes compassionate, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

V.

When this our exile is complete, | O Maria! | Show us Thy own Son, Jesus sweet, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

VI.

O clement, gracious, Mother sweet, | O Maria! | O Virgin Mary, we entreat, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

194. Salve Regina Cœlitum.

(To the same Melody.)

I.

Salve Regina cœlitum, | O Maria! | Sors unica terrigenum, | O Maria! | *Chorus.*—Jubilate Cherubim, | Exultate Seraphim! | Consonate perpetim; | Salve, salve, salve Regina!

II.

Mater misericordiæ, | O Maria! | Dulcis parens clementiæ, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

III.

Spes nostra, salve, Domina, | O Maria! | Extingue nostra crimina, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

IV.

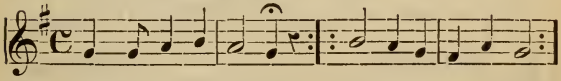
Ad Te clamamus exules, | O Maria! | Te nos rogamus supplices, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

V.

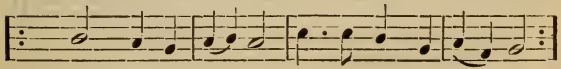
Ostende Tuum Filium, | O Maria! | Nobis post hoc exilium, | O Maria!—*Chorus.*

195. Litany of Loretto.

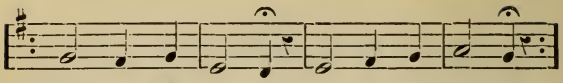
1. Chanters. 2. Chorus.



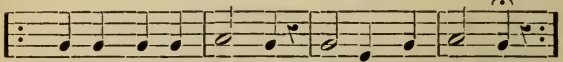
Ky - ri - e e - leison, Kyrie e - le - i - son.



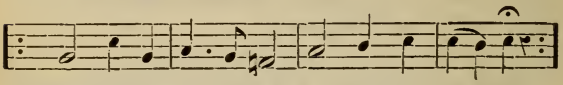
:1. Pater de cœlis De - us, mis - e - re - re no - bis.



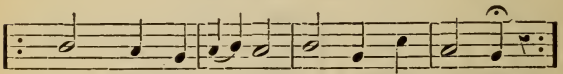
15. Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, o - ra pro no - bis.



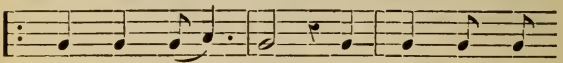
28. Virgo pruden-tissi-ma, o - ra pro no - bis.



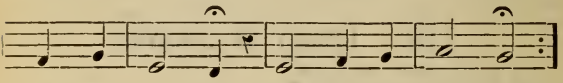
41. Tur - ris Da-vi - di - ca, o - ra pro no - bis.



50. Regina an - ge - lorum, o - ra pro no - bis.

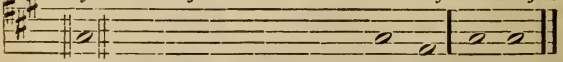


60. Ag - nus De - i, qui tol - lis pec -



- ca - ta mun - di, parce no - bis, Do - mine.

After the Litany. *After the Prayer.*



V. Ora pro nobis Sancta Dei..... Genitrix.
R. Ut digna efficiamur | promis - sionibus Christi. | Amen.

1. Kyrie eleison.
2. *Kyrie eleison.*
3. Christe eleison.
4. *Christe eleison.*
5. Kyrie eleison.
6. *Kyrie eleison.*
7. Christe audi nos.
8. *Christe audi nos.*
9. Christe exaudi nos.
10. *Christe exaudi nos.*

11. Pater de cœlis Deus.
12. Fili Redemptor mundi Deus.
13. Spiritus Sancte Deus.
14. Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus.

Miserere nobis.

15. Sancta Maria.
16. Sancta, Dei Genitrix.
17. Sancta Virgo virginum.
18. Mater Christi.
19. Mater divinæ gratiæ.
20. Mater purissima.
21. Mater castissima.
22. Mater inviolata.
23. Mater intemerata.
24. Mater amabilis.
25. Mater admirabilis.
26. Mater Creatoris.
27. Mater Salvatoris.
28. Virgo prudentissima.
29. Virgo veneranda.
30. Virgo prædicanda.
31. Virgo potens.
32. Virgo clemens.

Ora pro nobis.

33. Virgo fidelis.
34. Speculum justitiæ.
35. Sedes sapientiæ.
36. Causa nostræ lætitiæ.
37. Vas spirituale.
38. Vas honorabile.
39. Vas insigne devotionis.
40. Rosa mystica.
41. Turris Davidica.
42. Turris eburnea.
43. Domus aurea.
44. Fœderis arca.
45. Janua cœli.
46. Stella matutina.
47. Salus infirmorum.
48. Refugium peccatorum.
49. Consolatrix afflictorum.
50. Auxilium Christianorum.
51. Regina Angelorum.
52. Regina Patriarcharum.
53. Regina Prophetarum.
54. Regina-Apostolorum.
55. Regina Martyrum.
56. Regina Confessorum.
57. Regina Virginum.
58. Regina Sanctorum omnium.
59. Regina sine labe originali concepta.
60. Regina sacratissimi Rosarii.

Ora pro nobis.

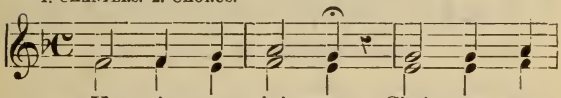
61. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, *Parce nobis Domine.*

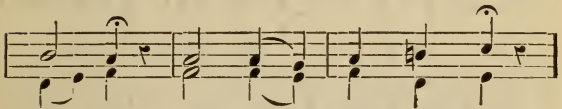
62. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, *Exaudi nos Domine.*

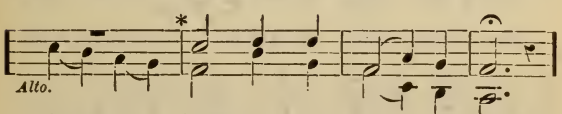
63. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, *Miserere nobis.*

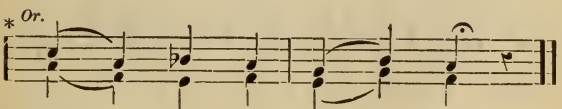
196. Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

1. Chanters. 2. Chorus.

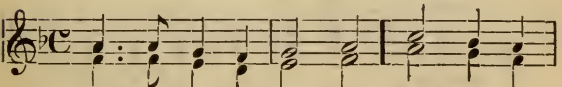


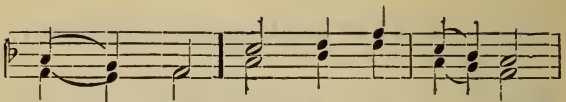


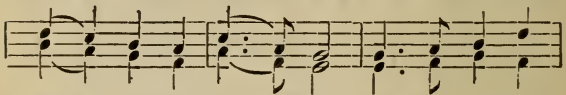


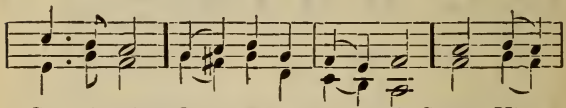


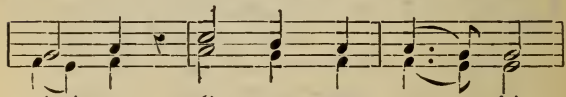
197. Litany of the B. V. M.

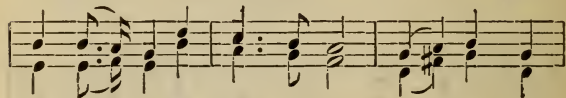


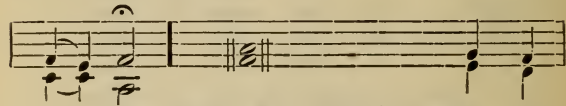

lei - son, Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a,

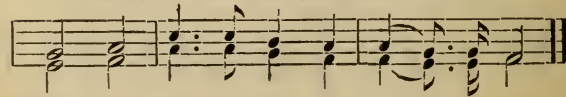

O - ra pro no - bis, Sanc - ta De - i


Gen - i - trix, O - ra pro no - bis, Sancta Virgo,

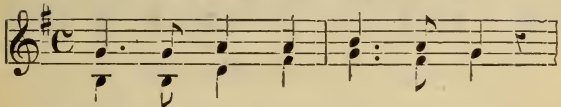

virginum, O - ra pro no - bis;


Ma-ter-di-vin-æ gra - ti - æ, O - ra pro

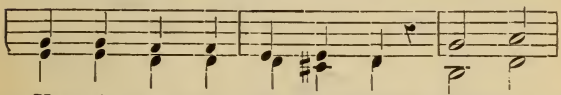

no - bis, Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec-ca - ta


mun - di, Par - ce no - bis Do - mi - ne.

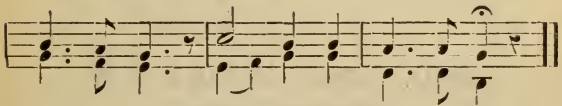
198. Litany of the B. V. M.



Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son,
Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son,

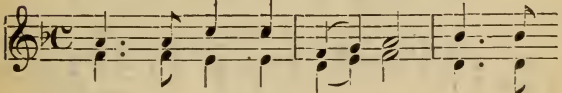


Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Christe e -
Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Chris - te

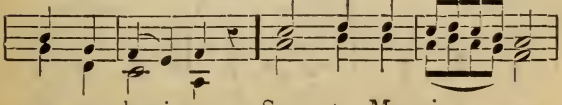


- le - i - son, Chris-te e - le - i - son.
au - di - nos, Chris-te ex - au - di-nos.

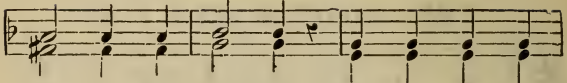
199. Litany of the B. V. M.

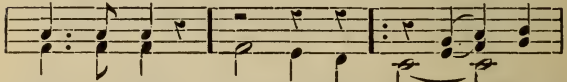


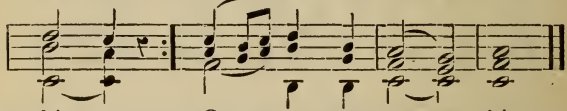
Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Ky - ri -



- e e - le - i-son. Sanc - ta Ma - ri - - a,

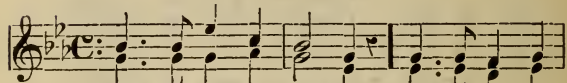


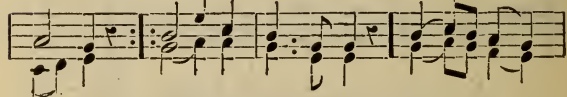


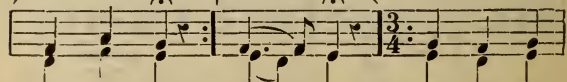


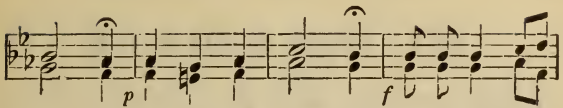
200. Litany of the B. V. M.

(Chanters and Chorus.)

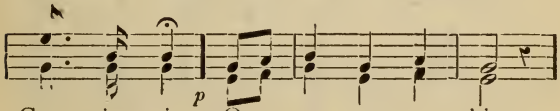






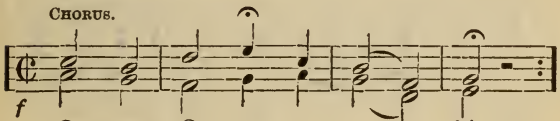


- ri - a, O - ra pro no - bis; Sancta De - i,



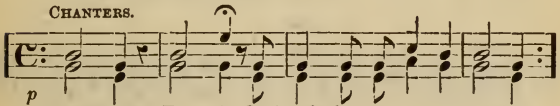
Gen - i - trix, O - ra pro no - bis;

CHORUS.



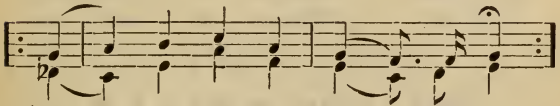
O - ra, O - ra pro no - - bis.

CHANTERS.

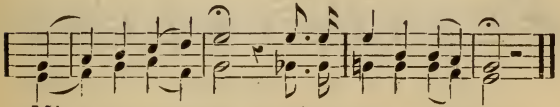


Ter. Ag - nus De - i, Qui tol - lis pecca-ta mundi,

CHORUS.

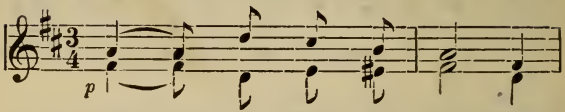


{ Par - ce no - bis Do - mi - ne.
Ex - au - di - nos, Do - mi - ne. }

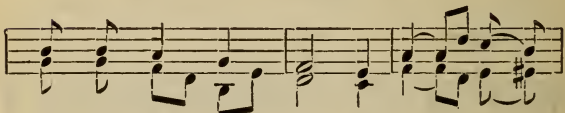


Mi - se-re - re, mi-se - re-re no - bis.

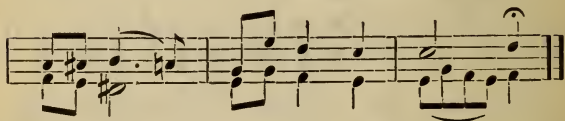
201. Litany of the B. V. M.



Ky - - ri - e e - lei - son,
Ky - - ri - e e - lei - son,



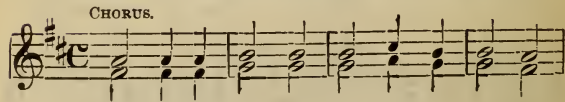
Ky - ri - e e - lei - son, Chris - te e -
Ky - ri - e e - lei - son, Chris - te. . . .



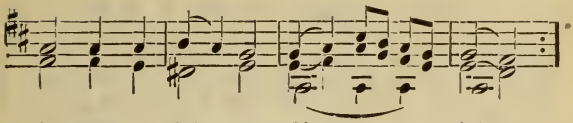
lei - son, Chris-te e - lei - son.
audi-nos, Chris-te ex - audi - nos.

202. Litany of the B. V. M.

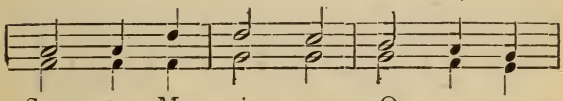
Chorus.



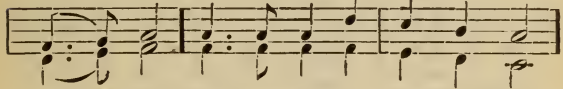
Kyri - e e - lei - son, Kyri-e e - lei-son,
Kyri - e e - lei - son. Kyri-e e - lei-son.



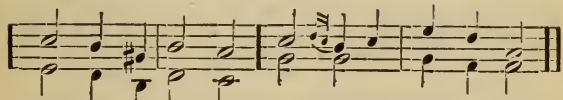
Christe e - lei - son, Chris-te e - lei-son,
Chris - te au-di nos, Chris - te audi nos,



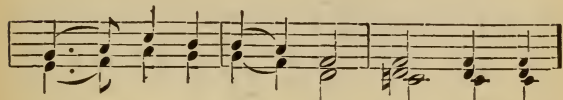
Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, O - ra pro



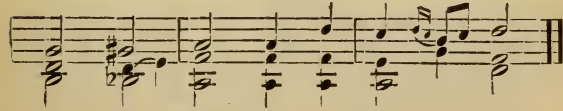
no - bis, Sanc - ta De - i, Gen - i - trix,



O - ra pro no - bis, Sancta Virgo vir - ginum,

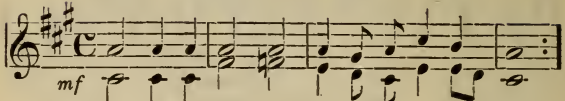


O - ra pro no - bis, O - ra pro

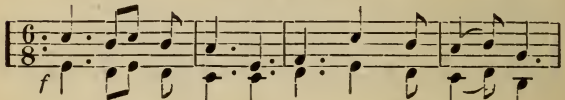


no - bis, O - ra pro no - - bis.

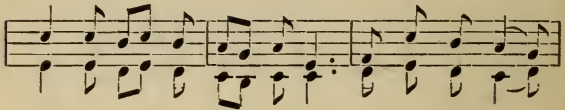
203. Litany of the B. V. M.



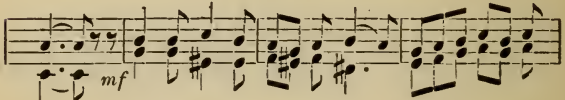
1. Kyrie e - lei - son, Kyrie e - le - i - son,



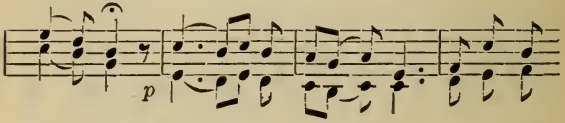
Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, o - ra pro no - bis,



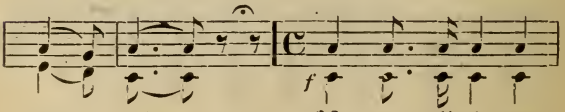
Sancta De - i Ge - nitrix, o - ra pro no -



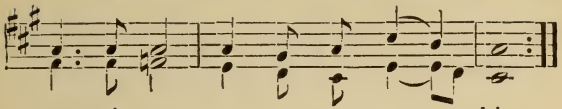
- bis. Sancta Virgo virginum, o - ra pro



no - bis; Ma - ter Chris - ti, o - ra pro



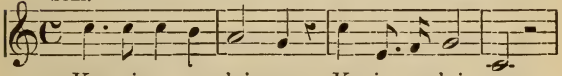
no - bis. Ma - ter di - vi - næ



gra - ti - æ, o - ra pro no - bis.

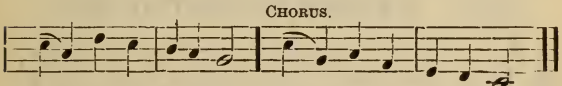
204. Litany of the B. V. M.

Soli.



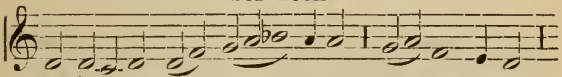
Ky - ri - e e - lei-son. Kyrie e - lei - son.
Ky - ri - e e - lei-son. Kyrie e - lei - son.

Chorus.

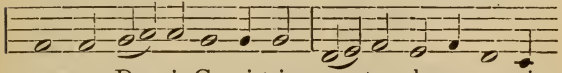


Christe e - le-i-son. Chris-te e - le - i - son.
Chris - te audinos. Chris-te ex - au-di-nos.

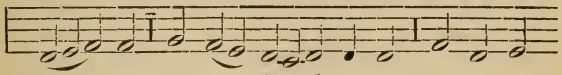
Sub Tuum.



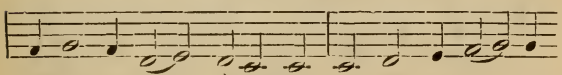
Sub tu - um præ - si - dium cou-fu - gi-mus,



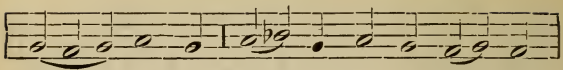
san-cta De - i Ge ni-trix: no-stras de-pre-ca - ti -

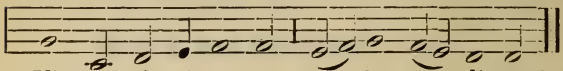


o - nes ne de - spi - ci - as in - ne-ces -



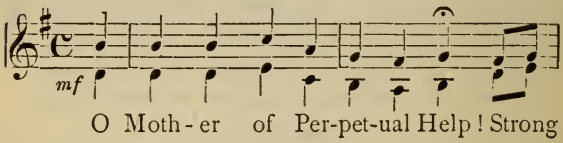
si - ta - ti - bus no - stris: sed a pe - ri - cu-

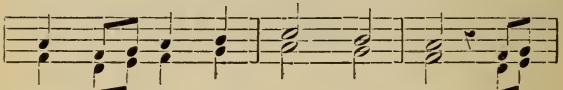


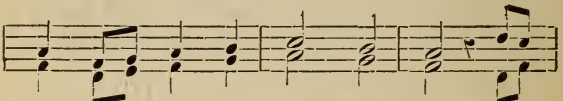


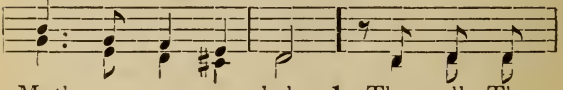
℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix!
℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

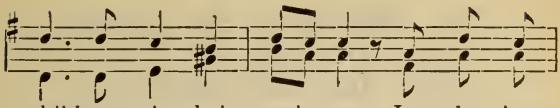
205. O Mother of Perpetual Help.

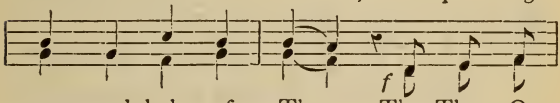


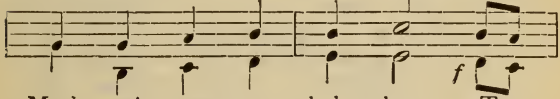


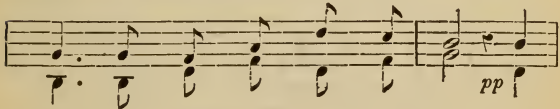


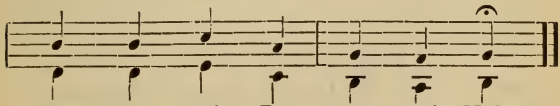












II.

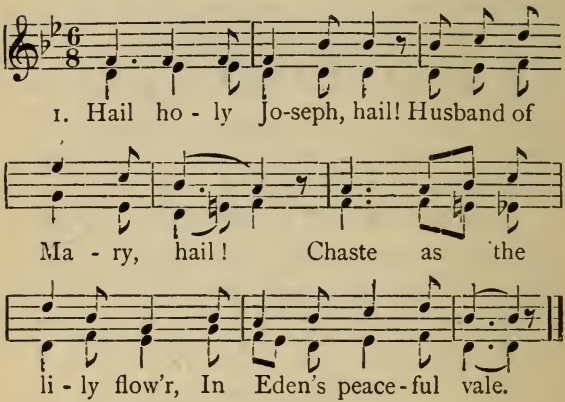
All call on Thee in their affliction, | The poor in need, the sick in pain, | The sinner who Thy Son offended | Asks Thee, for him, God's grace regain, | O Mother of Perpetual Help!

III.

We also beg of Thee, O Mother! | To let us always feel Thy power, | Help grant us here in all our trials | But help us most in the last hour | O Mother of Perpetual Help!

VIII. Hymns to St. Joseph.

206. Hail, holy Joseph, Hail!



II.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail! | Father of Christ esteem'd; | Father be Thou to those | Thy Foster-Son redeem'd.

III.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail! | Prince of the House of God; | May His best graces be | By Thy sweet hands bestow'd.

IV.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail! | Belov'd of angels, hail; | Cheer Thou the hearts that faint, | And guide the steps that fail.

V.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail! | God's choice wert Thou alone, | To Thee the Word made flesh | Was subject as a Son.

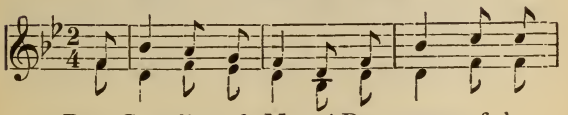
VI.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail! | Teach us our flesh to tame, | And, Mary, keep the hearts | That love Thy husband's name.

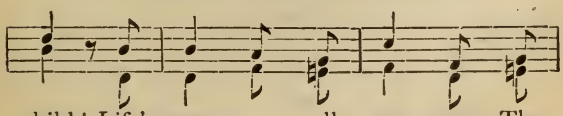
VII.

Mother of Jesus, bless, | And bless, ye Saints on high, | All meek and simple souls | That to St. Joseph cry.

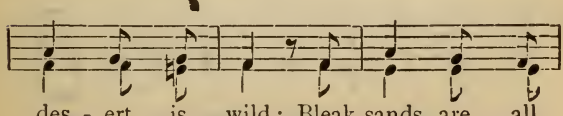
207. Dear Guardian.



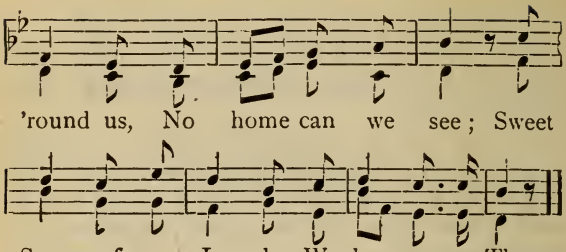
1. Dear Guardian of Ma-ry! Dear nurse of her



child! Life's ways are all wea - ry, The



des - ert is wild; Bleak sands are all



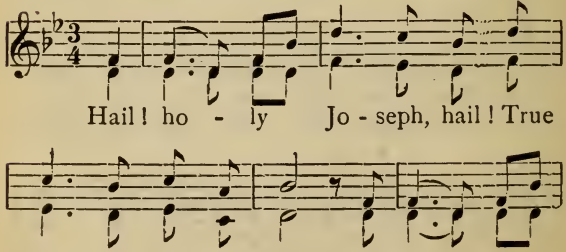
II.

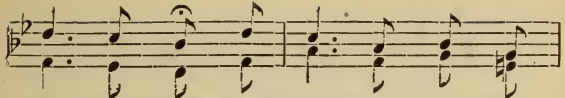
For Thou to the pilgrim art father and guide, | And Jesus and Mary felt safe at Thy side; | Ah! blessed Saint Joseph, how safe should I be, | Sweet Spouse of our Lady! if Thou wert with me.

III.

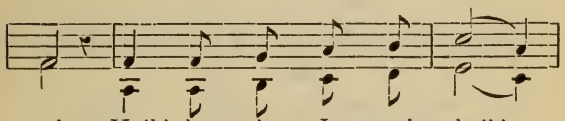
O blessed Saint Joseph! how great was Thy worth; | The one chosen shadow of God upon earth; | The father of Jesus—ah! then wilt Thou be, | Sweet Spouse of our Lady! a father to me.

208. Hail, Holy Joseph.



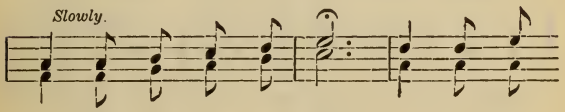


li - ly flow'r, In E - dens peace - ful

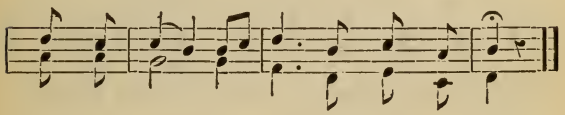


vale Hail! ho - ly Jo - seph, hail!

Slowly.

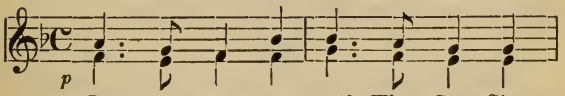


Fa - ther of Christ esteemed; Fa - ther be



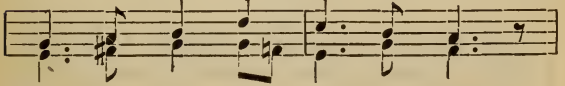
Thou to those Thy fos - ter Son redeem'd.

209. Jesus, let me Call Thee.

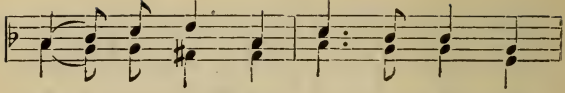


p

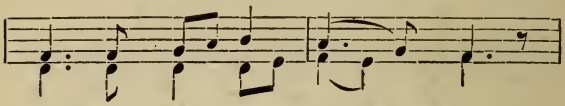
Je - sus! let me call Thee Son, Since



Thou dost call me fa - - ther;

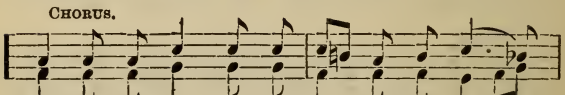


How I love Thee, sweet-est One! My

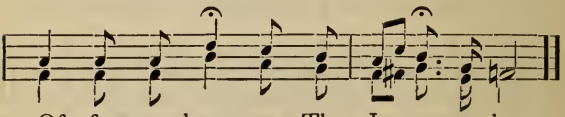


God, and Son to - geth - - er,

CHORUS.



Blessed St. Jo-seph, to Thee do we pray,



Of - fer our hearts to Thy Je - sus to-day.

II.

"As my God I Thee adore, | And as my Son embrace Thee; | Let me love Thee more and more, | And in my bosom place Thee."—*Chorus.*

III.

"Since Thy guardian I must be, | My treasure I will make Thee; | Do not Thou abandon me, | And I will ne'er forsake Thee."—*Chorus.*

IV.

"All my love henceforth is Thine, | My very life I proffer, | And my heart no more is mine, | For all I am I offer."—*Chorus.*

V.

"Since to share Thy presence sweet | To choose me here Thou deignest, | Shall we not in heaven meet, | Where Thou forever reignest?"—*Chorus.*

IX. Hymns to the Holy Angels.

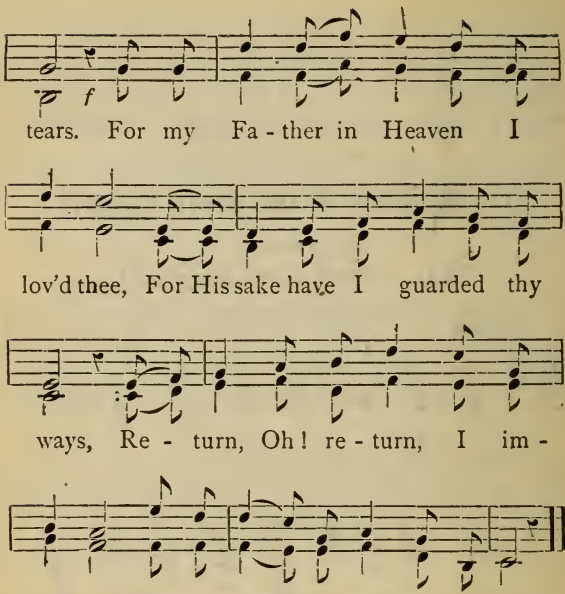
210. Thou hast Sorrow'd.

(Angels' Lament.)

Devoutly.

p

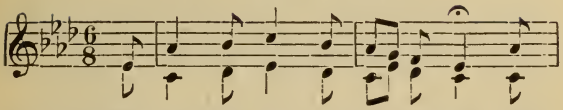
1. Thou hast sorrow'd the spir - it that loved thee, And watch'd o'er thy footsteps for years; Thou hast made me at last sigh o'er thee, In se - cret in si - lence and



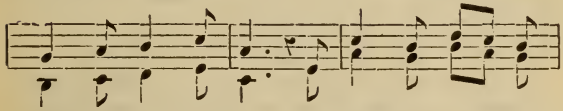
II.

O'er thy pathway through life still I hover, | Thee to comfort, to solace, to cheer, | With the love of a fond loving brother | Through this desert of trial and fear. | Oh! when shall I clasp thee—how fondly, | And bear thee all dangers now past, | To the arms of God who died for thee, | To our home in the heavens at last.

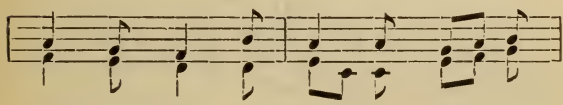
211. Dear Angel.



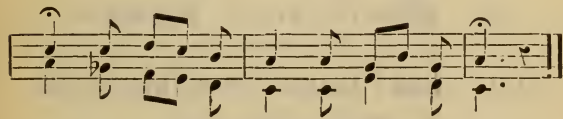
1. Dear An - gel, ev - er at my side, How



lov-ing Thou must be, To leave thy home in



heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like



me, To guard a lit - tle child like me.

II.

Thy beautiful and shining face | I see not, though so near ; | The sweetness of Thy soft low voice | I am too deaf to hear.

III.

But when, dear Spirit, I kneel down | At morn and night to prayer, | There is a voice within my heart | Which tells me Thou art there.

IV.

Yes; when I pray, Thou prayest too, | Thy prayer is all for me; | And when I sleep, Thou sleepest, not | But watchest patiently.

V.

Ah, me! how lovely they must be | Whom God has glorified! | Yet one of them—O sweetest thought!—| Is ever at my side.

VI.

Then, for my sake, dear Angel, now | More humble will I be; | But I am weak; and when I fall, | O weary not of me.

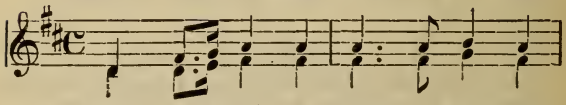
VII.

O love me still, sweet Angel guide, | And I will love Thee more; | And help me when my soul is cast | Upon th'eternal shore.

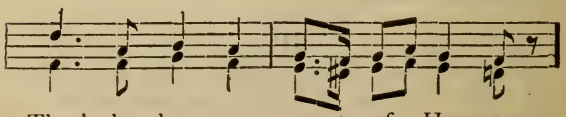
X. Miscellaneous Hymns.

212. Hark! Angelic Songs Resounding.

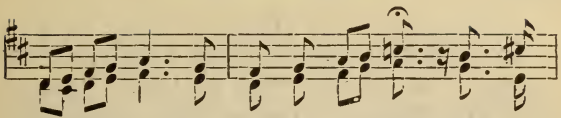
(To St. Alphonsus, CPD.)

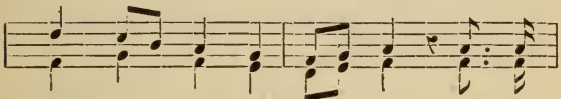


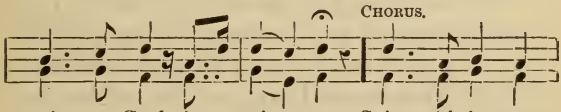
1. Hark! An - gel - ic songs resounding,

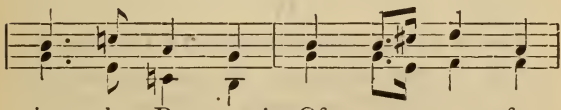


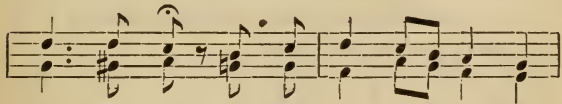
Thro' the hap - py court of Hea - ven;

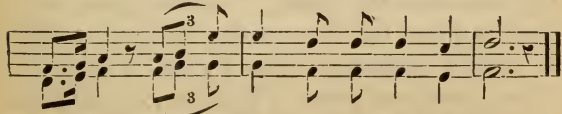

For the triumph of Al - phonsus, End - less


praise to God is giv - en, End - less


CHORUS.
praise to God is giv - en. Saint Alphonsus,


ho - ly Pa - tron! Of our con - fra -


- ter - ni - ty; Let Thy chil - dren sing Thy


3
3
praises, In a bless - ed E - ter - ni - ty.

II.

See Alphonsus, silent kneeling, | Rapt in loving ecstasy, | At the altar where his Jesus | Hides in love His Majesty. | *Chorus.*—Saint Alphonsus! dearest Father! | Would our hearts were like to Thine; | Make us share Thy deep devotion | To this Sacrament divine.

III.

By the crib where Jesus, trembling, | Lies upon a little straw, | See Alphonsus lowly bending, | Lost in tenderness and awe. | *Chorus.*—Blessed Father! make Thy children | Love the Babe of Bethlehem, | Till with Thee we see His glory | In the New Jerusalem.

IV.

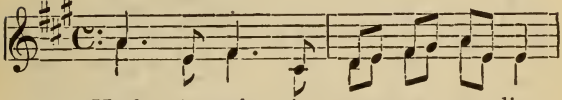
Lost in loviug contemplation | Of the Passion of His Lord, | See Alphonsus, pierced with anguish, | Share in Mary's bitter sword. | *Chorus.*—Saint Alphonsus! our offences | Nailed Thy Jesus to the wood; | Pray that they may now be cancelled | By His sweet and saving blood.

V.

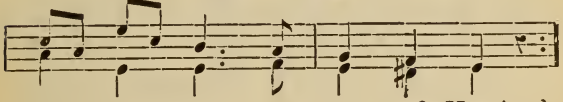
When Alphonsus speaks of Mary, | When His lips pronounce Her name, | Every word with love is burning | And His hearers catch the flame. | *Chorus.*—Saint Alphonsus! holy Father! | Hear our praises, grant our prayer: | Make us love our Blessed Mother, | And in heaven Her glory share.

213. Hark! Angelic Songs Resounding.

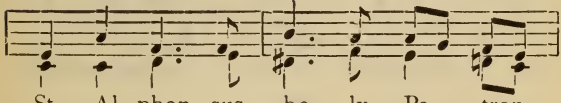
(Second Melody.—As sung in Ireland.)



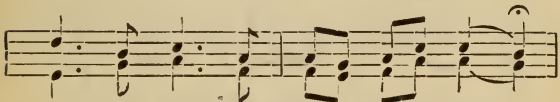
1. { Hark! An-gel - ic songs re - sounding,
For the tri - umph of Al - phonsus,



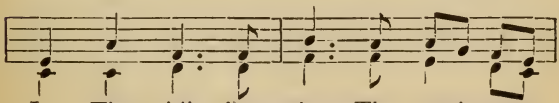
Thro' the hap - py court of Heav'n; }
End - less praise to God is giv'n. }



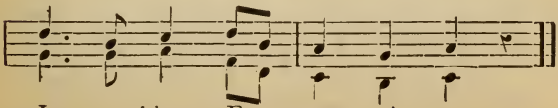
St. Al - phon - sus, ho - ly Pa - tron,



Of our Con - fra - ter - ni - ty!



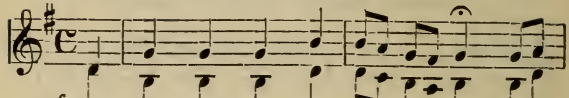
Let Thy chil - dren sing Thy prais - es,



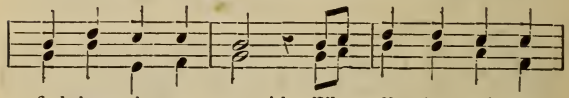
In a blest E - ter - ni - ty.

214. Hibernia's Champion Saint.

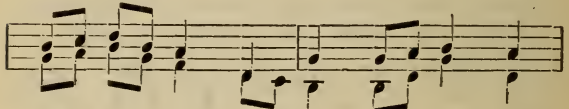
(To St. Patrick, CP.)



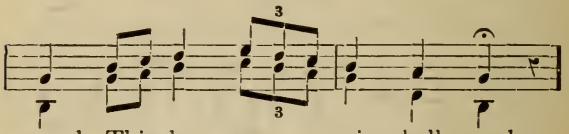
1. Hi - bernia's champion Saint all hail! With



fadeless glo - ry crown'd. The offspring of your

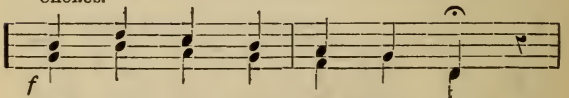


ar - dent zeal, This day your praise shall

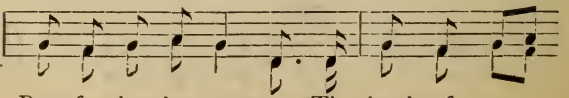


sound, This day your praise shall sound.

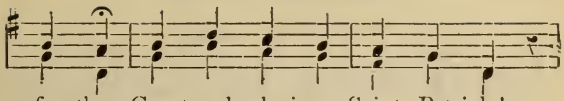
Chorus.



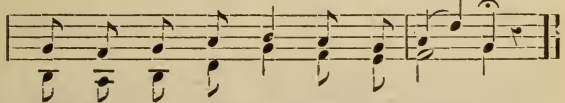
Great and glo - rious Saint Pat - rick!



Pray for that dear country, The land of our



fa - ther, Great and glorious Saint Patrick!



Hearken to the pray'rs of Thy children.

II.

Borne on the wings of charity, | To Erin's coast you flew, | Bade Satan from her valleys flee, | And his dark shrines o'erthrew,—*Chorus.*

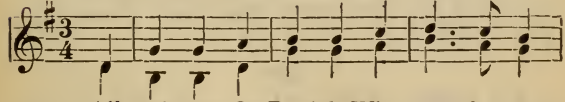
III.

From faith's bright camp the demon fled, | The path to heaven was cleared; | Religion raised her beauteous head, | An isle of saints appeared.—*Cho.*

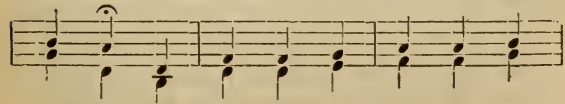
IV.

To God, who sent you to our isle, | Be endless glory given, | O may He ever on it smile, | And lead its sons to heaven. | *Chorus.*

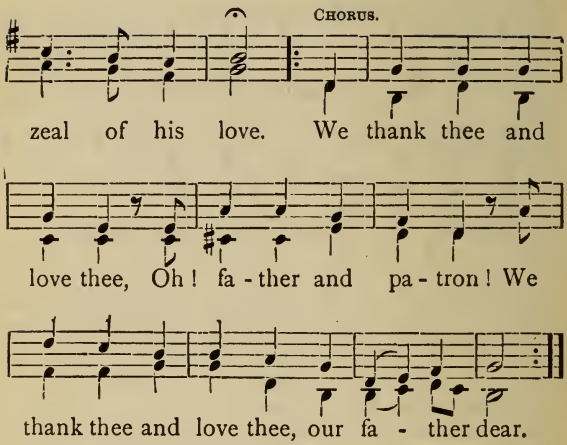
215. All Praise to St. Patrick.



1. All praise to St. Patrick, Who brought to our



mountains the gift of God's faith and the



II.

For hundreds of years, in smiles and in tears, | Our Saint has been with us, our shield and our stay.—*Chorus.*

III.

By all that is dear to our hearts, we would rather, | be martyred, dear Saint, than bring shame upon thee.—*Chorus.*

IV.

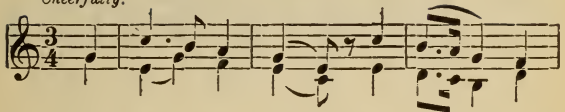
Yes, Father of Ireland! no child wilt thou own, | whose life is not guided by grace on its way.—*Cho.*

V.

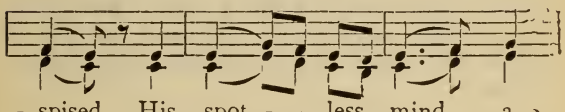
For they are thy children, indeed they alone, | Whose hearts are all true on Saint Patrick's day.—*Chorus.*

216. The Youth.

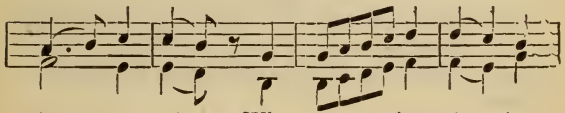
Cheerfully.



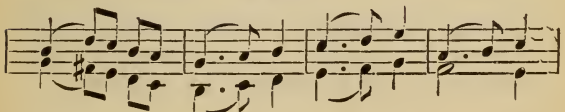
1. The youth who wealth and courts de-



-spised, His spot - - less mind a-

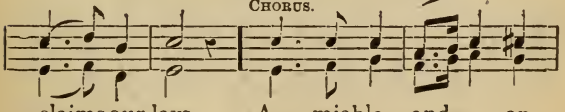


-bove to raise; Who ev - - 'ry ris - ing

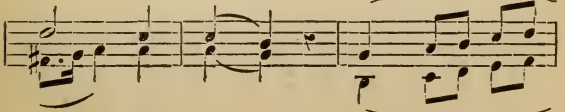


thought chas - tised—'Tis A - lo - y - sius

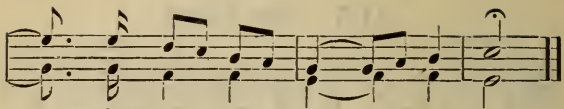
Chorus.



claims our lays, A - miable and.. an-



-gel - ic youth, A - - - -



- - - lo - y - sius, pray.... for us.

II.

Born by the sacred Virgin's aid, | Soon as His eyes the light could view, | His soul the heir of heav'n was made, | By the renovating dew.—*Chorus.*

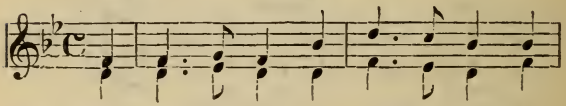
III.

His infant words the first He frames, | He utters with a trembling voice, | Jesus and Mary, hallowed names, | Dwell on His lips and speak His choice.—*Chorus.*

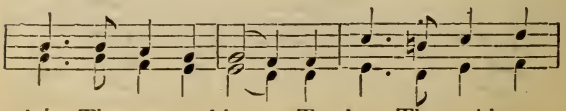
IV.

The tenor of His life so bright, | So pure of angel purity, | A seraph from the realms of light, | Dwelling on earth He seems to be.—*Chorus.*

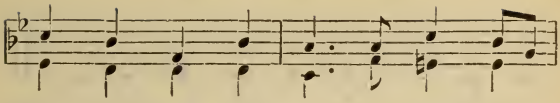
217. We Come to Thee.



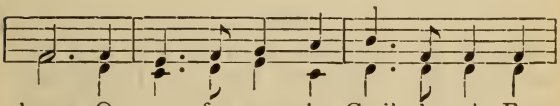
1. We come to Thee, O hap - py Saint, To



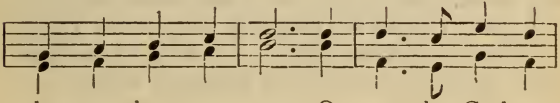
claim Thy care and love, To beg Thy guidance



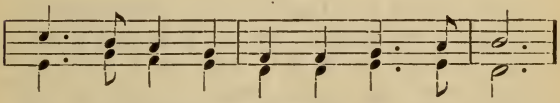
thro' this life, To end - less bliss a -



-bove, O pray for us in God's domain, For

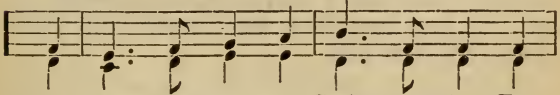


dan-gers hov - er near, O, pray that God may

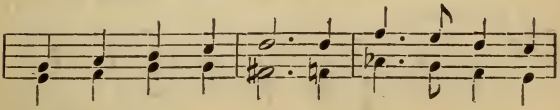


give us strength To con-quer ev - 'ry fear.

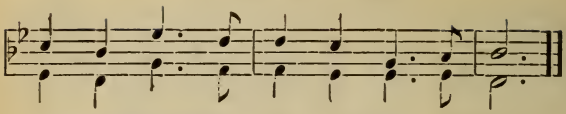
CHORUS.



O, pray for us in God's domain ; For



dangers hov - er near, O, pray that God will



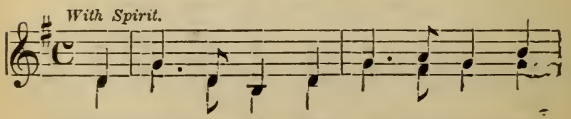
II.

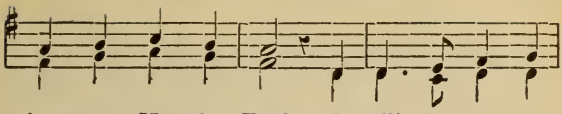
While in the rosy dawn of youth, | To God Thy heart was given, | And true thro' life, Thy spotless soul, | 'Mid suffering soared to Heaven. | Thy purity has won for Thee, | A crown of fadeless light, | O, may its radiance shine on us, | And cheer the gloom of night. | *Chorus.*—Thy purity has won for Thee, | A crown of fadeless light, | O, may its radiance shine on us, | And cheer the gloom of night.

III.

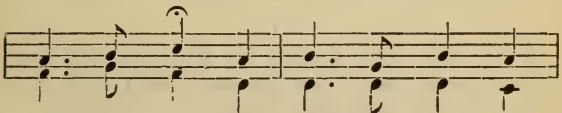
O, pray for us, O, Martyred Saint, | While on the sea of life, | We struggle with the wind and waves, | O, aid us 'mid the strife. | And when we've triumphed over sin, | And death's dread hour is nigh, | O, pray that Christ may Angels send | To bear our souls on high. | *Chorus.*—And when we've triumphed over sin, | And death's dread hour is nigh, | O, pray that Christ may Angel's send | To bear our souls on high.

218. I am a Faithful Catholic.

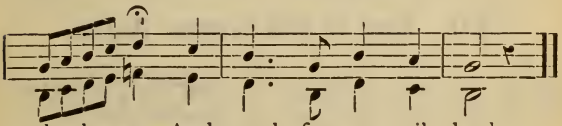




love my Ho - ly Faith, I will be true to



Ho - ly Church, and stead-fast, un - til



death, . . And stead - fast un - til death.

II.

I shun the haunts of those who seek | To ensnare poor Catholic youth ; | No Church I own, no schools I know, | But those that teach the truth.

III.

If base it is to yield before | The persecutor's rod, | Then baser far to side with those | Who insult the Church of God.

IV.

Oh! far from me such wickedness! | One treasure I hold dear : | My holy Faith ; I fear not men, | 'Tis God alone I fear.

V.

I love His Altar where I kneel, | My Jesus to adore ; | I love my Mother, Mary dear, | Oh! may I love them more.

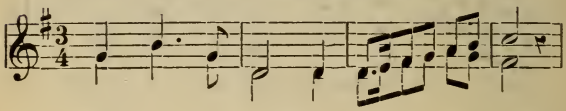
VI.

I love the Saints of olden time, | The places where they dwelt; | I love to pray where Saints have prayed, | And kneel where they have knelt.

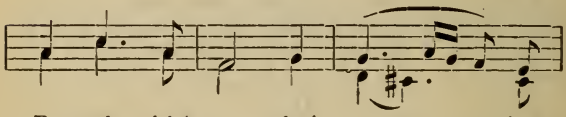
VII.

I love my Cross, I love my Beads, | Each emblem of my Faith; | Let foolish men rail as they will, | I'll love them until death.

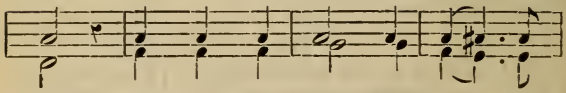
219. Full in the Panting Heart.



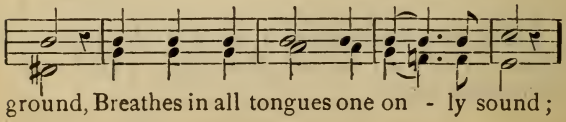
1. Full in the pant-ing heart of Rome,



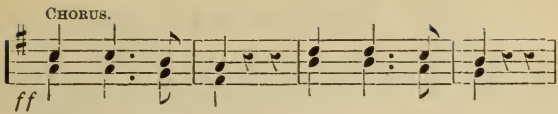
Beneath th' A-pos - tles' crown - - ing



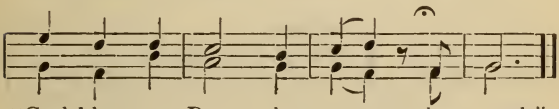
dome, From pil - grims lips that kiss the



ground, Breathes in all tongues one on - ly sound;



"God bless our Pope," "God bless our Pope,"



"God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

II.

Eor, like the sparks of unseen fire | That speak along the magic wire, | From home to home, from heart to heart, | These words of countless children dart—*Chorus.*

III.

To homes and hearts of Saints above, | Which link'd with ours in thought and love, | Repeating, bless and pilgrims' strain, | As showers enrich with borrowed rain—*Chorus.*

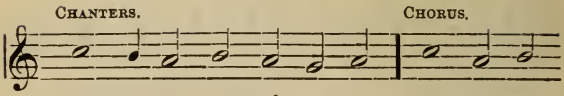
IV.

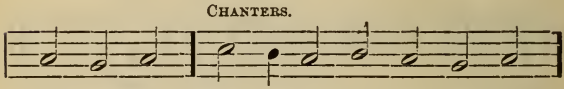
The golden roof, the marble walls, | The Vatican's majestic halls, | The note redouble, till it fills | With echoes sweet the Seven Hills—*Chorus.*

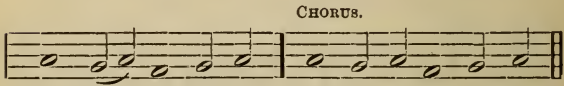
V.

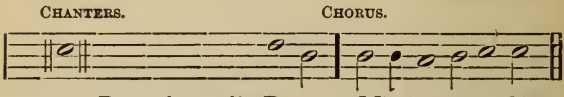
From torrid South to frozen North | The wave harmonious stretches forth, | Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's | Than rings within our hearts and homes—*Chorus.*

220. Litany of the Saints.

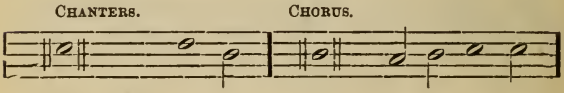




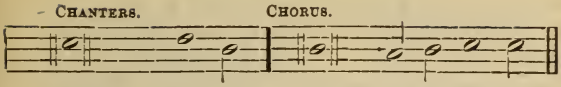




Pater de coelis De-us. *Mi-sé-re-re no-bis.*
Fili, Redémptor mundi De-us. *Mi-sé-re-re no-bis.*
Spíritus sancte De-us. *Mi-sé-re-re no-bis.*
Sancta Trínitas, unus De-us. *Mi-sé-re-re no-bis.*



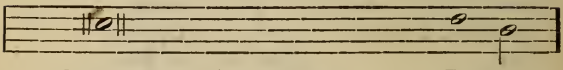
Sancta Dei Génitrix. *Ora, etc.*
Sancta Virgo Vírginum. *Ora, etc.*
Sancte Míchael. *Ora, etc.*



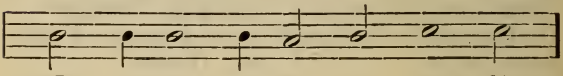
Sancte Ráphael.
Omnes sancti Angeli et Archángeli. *Oráte.*
Omnes sancti beátórum Spirítuum órdines. *Oráte.*
Sancte Joánnes Baptísta.
Sancte Joseph.
Omnes sancti Patriárchae et Prophétae. *Oráte.*
Sancte Petre.
Sancte Paule.
Sancte Andréa.
* Sancte Jacóbe.
Sancte Joánnes.
* Sancte Thoma.
* Sancte Jacóbe.
* Sancte Philíppe.
* Sancte Bartnolomáee.
* Sancte Matháee.
* Sancte Simon.
* Sancte Thaddáee.
* Sancte Mathía.
* Sancte Bárnaba.
* Sancte Luca.
* Sancte Marce.
Omnes sancti Apóstoli | et Evangelístae. *Oráte.*
Omnes sancti Discípuli Dómini. *Oráte.*
* Omnes sancti Innocéntes. *Oráte.*
Sancte Stéphane.
Sancte Laurénti.
Sancte Vincénti.
* Sancti Fabiáne et Sebastiáne. *Oráte.*
* Sancti Joánnes et Paule. *Oráte.*
* Sancti Cosma et Damiáne. *Oráte.*
* Sancti Gervási et Protási. *Orate.*
Omnes sancti Mártyres. *Oráte.*
Sancte Silvéster.
Sancte Gregóri.
* Sancte Ambrósi.
Sancte Augustíne.
* Sancte Hierónyme.
* Sancte Martíne.
* Sancte Nicoláe.
Omnes sancti Pontifices | et confessóres. *Oráte.*
Omnes sancti Doctóres.
Sancte Antóni. [*Oráte.*
Sancte Benedícte.

* Sancte Bern**á**rde.
Sancte Dom**í**nice.
Sancte Franc**í**sce.
Omnes sancti Sacerdótes | et Lev**í**tae. *Orát e.*
Omnes sancti Mónachi | et Erem**í**tae. *Orát e.*
Sancta María Magdaléna.

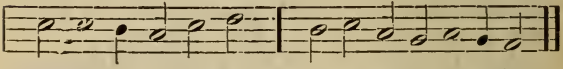
2. Sancta **A**gatha.
* Sancta L**ú**cia.
Sancta **A**gnes.
1. Sancta Caec**í**lia.
* Sancta Cathar**í**na.
Sancta Anast**á**sia.
Omnes sanctae Virgines | et Viduae. *Orát e.*



Omnes Sancti | et Sanctae De - i.



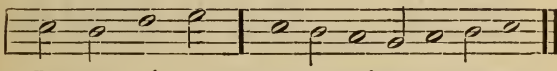
℟ *In - ter - cé - di - te pro no - bis.*



Pro-pí-t i-us e-sto. ℟ *Parce no-bis Dó-mine.*
Pro-pi-t i-us e-sto. *Exáu-di nos Dó-mine.*
Ab o mni ma-lo. *Lí-be-ra nos Dó-mine.*
Ab omn i pec-cá-to. *Lí-be-ra nos Dó-mine.*

* Ab i ra tua. *Líbera, etc.*
* A subitánea et improv i sa morte. *Líbera, etc.*
* Ab insid i is diáboli.
* Ab ira, et ódio | et omni mala v o luntáte.
* A spíritu fornic a tiónis.
* A fúlgure et temp e state.
* A flagéllo t e rrae mótus.
* A peste, fam e et bello,
* A mort e perpétua.

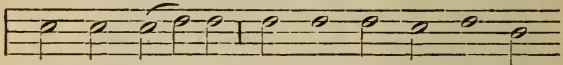
Per mystérium | sanctae incarnati ó nis tuae.
Per Adv é ntum tuum.
Per Nativit á tem tuam.
Per Baptismum | et sanctum jejún i um tuum.
Per Crucem | et passi o nem tuam.
Per Mortem | et sepult ú ram tuam.
Per sanctam | Resurrecti o nem tuam.
Per admiràbilem | Ascensi o nem tuam.
Per Advéntum | Spíritus sanct í Paracliti.
In di e judícii.



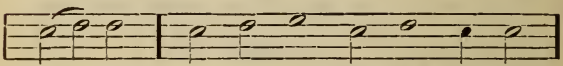
Pec-c a - tó - res. ℟. *Te ro-gámus au-di nos.*

Ut nob i s parcas. *Te rogámus, etc.*
* Ut nobis i ndúlgeas.
* Ut ad veram poeniténtiam|nos perdúceré dignéris.
Ut Ecclésiam tuam sanctam régere, | et conserváré d i gnéris.
Ut domnum Apostólicum, | et omnes ecclesiásticos órdines | in sancta religióne conserváré d i gnéris.
Ut inimícos sánctae Ecclésiae | humiliáré d i gneris.
Ut régibus et princípibus christiánis pacem, | et veram concórdiam donár é d i gnéris.
* Ut cuncto pópulo christíano pacem, | et unitátem largír í d i gneris.
Ut nosmetípsos | in tuo sancto servítio confortáre, | et conservàr é d i gnéris.
* Ut mentes nostras | ad coeléstia desidér ia érigas.
Ut ómnibus benefactóribus nostris | sempitérna boná r e tríbuas.
* Ut ánimas nostras, fratrum, | propinquórum et benefactórum nostrórum | ab aetérna damnatión é e rípias.

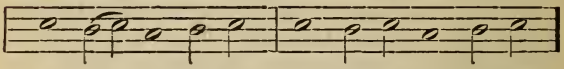
Ut fructus terrae dare, | et conservár é d i gneris.
Ut ómnibus fidélibus defùnctis | réquiem aetérnam donár é d i gnèris
Ut nos exaudíre d i gneris.
* Fil i Dei. *Te rogámus, etc*



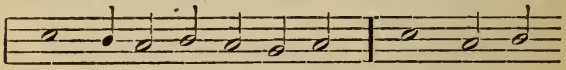
A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta
A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta
A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta



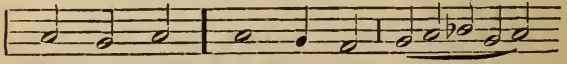
mun - di. ℟. *Par - ce no - bis, Dó - mi - ne.*
mun - di. *Ex - áu - di - nos, Dó - mi - ne.*
mun - di. *Mi - se - ré - re, no - bis.*



Chri-ste, au - di nos. Chri-ste, ex - áu - di nos.

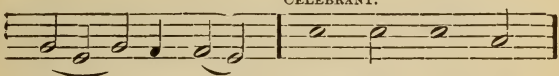


Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Chri - ste e -

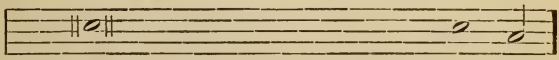


lé - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - - - -

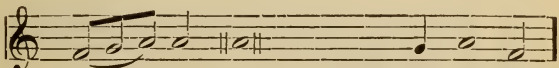
CELEBRANT.



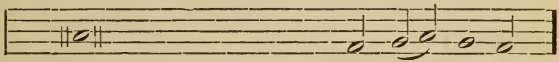
lé - - i - son.— Pa - ter no - ster.



℣. Et ne nos indúcas in tentati - ó - nem.
℟. *Sed líbera nos a* . . . . . *ma - lo.*



1. De - us in adjutórium meum in - tén - de.*



Dómine, ad adjuvándum me fe - stí-na.

2. Confundántur, et reverеántur, * qui quaerunt ánimam meam.

3. Avertántur retrórsum, et erubéscant, * qui volunt mihi mala.

4. Avertántur statim erubescéntes, * qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge!

5. Exúltent, et laeténtur | in te omnes, | qui quaerunt te: * et dicant semper: | Magnificétur Dóminus, | qui díligunt salutáre tuum.

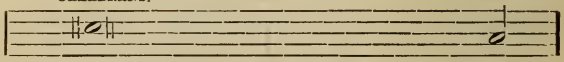
6. Ego vero egénus, et pauper sum: * Deus, ádjuva me.

7. Adjútor meus, et liberátor meus es tu: * Dómine, ne moréris.

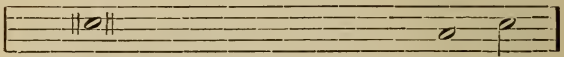
8. Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui sancto.

9. Sicut erst in princípio, | et nunc, et semper, * et in sáecula saeculórum. Amen.

CELEBRANT.



℣. Salvos fac servos tu - - - - os.



℟. *Deus meus, sperántes* . . . . . *in te.*

℣. Esto nobis, Dómine, | turris fortitúd inis.

℟. *A fácie inimíc i.*

℣. Nihil proficiat inimícus in nob is.

℟. *Et fílius iniquitátis | non appónat nocére nob i s.*

℣. Dómine, | non secúndum peccáta nostra fácias nob is.

℟. *Neque secúndum iniquitátes nostras | retribuas nob i s.*

℣. Orémus pro Pontífice nostro N.

℟. *Dóminus consèrvet eum, et vivíficet eum, | et beátum fáiat eum in terra, | et non tradat eum in ánimam inimicórum ej u s.*

℣. Orémus pro benefactóribus nostr is.

℟. *Retribúere dignáre, Dómine, | ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus propter nomen tuum | vitam aetérnam. Amen.*

℣. Orémus pro fidélibus defúnct is.

℟. *Réquiem aetérnam dona eis, Dómine, | et lux perpètua lúceat e i s.*

℣. Requiéscant in pac e.

℟. *Amen.*

℣. Pro frátribus nostris absént i bus.

℟. *Salvos fac servos tuos, | Deus meus, sperántes in te.*

℣. Mitte eis, Dómine, | auxílium de sancto.

℟. *Et de Sion tuére eos.*

℣. Dómine, | exáudi oratión em meam.

℟. *Et clamor meus ad te vén iat.*

℣. Dóminus vobíscum.

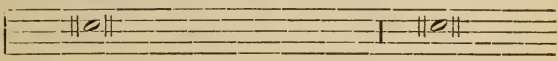
℟. *Et cum spíritu tuo.*

PRAYERS.

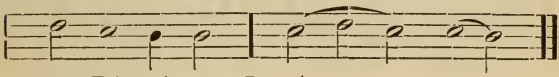
℣. Dóminus vobiscum.

℟. *Et cum spíritu tuo.*

CHANTERS.



℣. Exáudiat nos omnípotens, | et miséri -



- cors Dó - mi - nus. ℟. *A - - - men.*

℣. Et fidélium ánimae per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

℟. *Amen.*

N. B.—On Holy Saturday the Invocations etc, to which a * is prefixed, are omitted. And the invocation, *S. Agatha*, is placed after *S. Caecilia.* On that day each Invocation etc, and Response (from "Christe audi nos," to the last "Agnus Dei," etc, inclusively) is sung by the *Chanters*, and repeated by the *Choir.*

XI. Masses.

A. UNISON MASS.

221. KYRIE.

Lento, CHORUS. *p* SOLO.

Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e -

CHORUS. SOLO.

le - i - son. *mp* Ky - ri - e e - leison. *p* Christe e -

CHORUS.

lei - son. *mp* Chri - ste e - lei - son.

SOLO. CHORUS.

Chri - ste e - lei - son. *mp* Ky - ri - e e -

SOLO.

le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

CHORUS. *dim.*

mf *p*

Ky - ri - e e - lei - - - - - son.

222 GLORIA.

Spiritoso. CHORUS.

Et - in ter - ra pax ho - mi - ni -

SOLO.

bus, ho - ne vo - lun-ta - tis. Lau-da-mus

te. Be - ne - di - - ci - mus te.

CHORUS.

A - do - ra-mus te. Glo - ri - fi - ca-mus te.

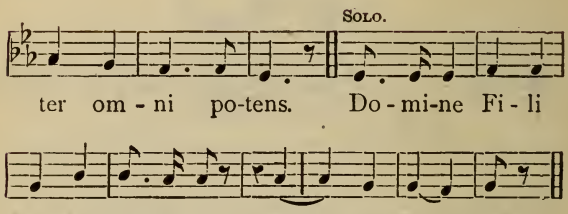
SOLO.

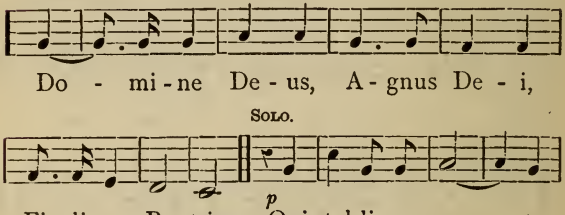
Gra - ti - as a - gi-mus ti - bi prop-ter

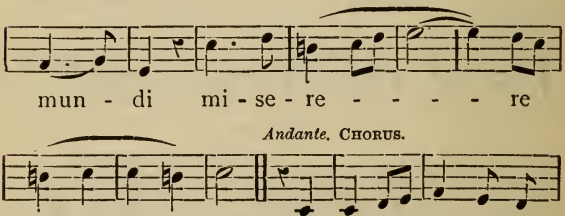
CHORUS.

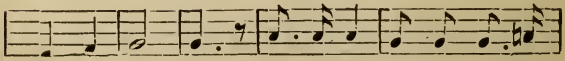
magnam glo - ri - am tu - am. Do-mi-ne

De - us, Rex cœ - le - stis, De - us Pa -

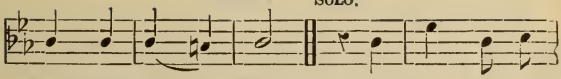

Solo.
ter om - ni po-tens. Do - mi-ne Fi - li
u - ni ge - ni-te, Je - su Chri - ste.


Chorus.
Do - mi - ne De - us, A - gnus De - i,
Solo.
p
Fi - li-us Pa - tris. Qui tol-lis pec-ca - - ta

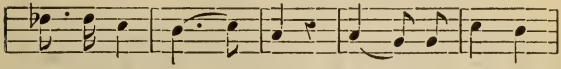

mun - di mi - se - re - - - - - re
Andante. Chorus.
no - - - bis. Qui tol - - lis pec -


ca - ta mun - di, su - sci-pe de - pre - ca - ti -

SOLO.

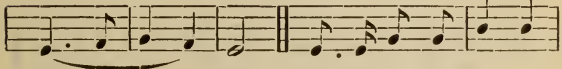


o - nem no - stram. *p* Qui se - des ad

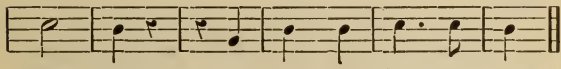


dex-te-ram Pa - tris, mi - se - re - re

Spiritoso. CHORUS.

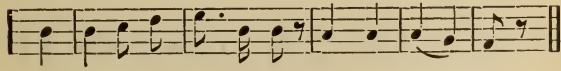


no - - - bis. Quo-ni-am tu so - lus



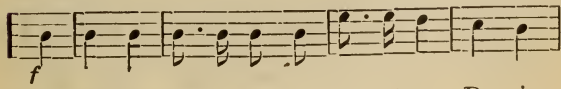
sanc - tus, Tu so - lus Do - mi - nus.

SOLO.

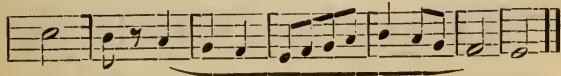


Tu so-lus Al-tis - simus, Je - su Chri - ste.

CHORUS.



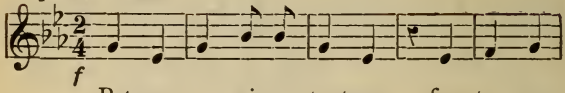
Cum sancto Spi - ri - tu in glo - ri - a De - i



Pa - tris, A - - - - - - men.

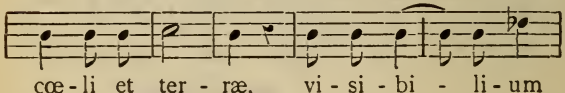
223. Credo.

Spiritoso. Chorus.

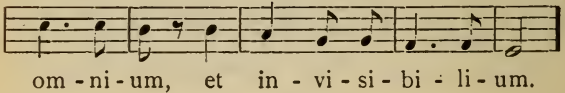


f

Patrem om - ni-po - tentem, fac - to - rem

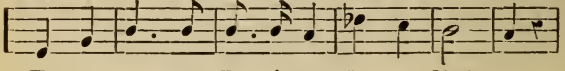


cœ - li et ter - ræ, vi - si - bi - li - um

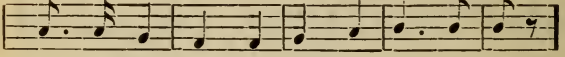


om - ni - um, et in - vi - si - bi - li - um.

Solo.

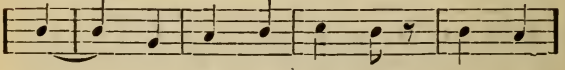


Et in u - num Dominum Jesum Christum,



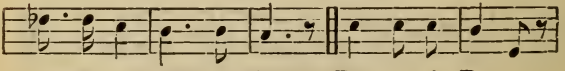
Fi - li - um De - i u - ni - ge - ni-tum.

Chorus.

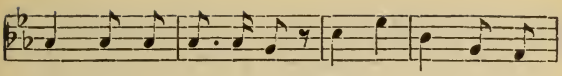


Et.... ex Pa - tre na - tum an - te

Solo.

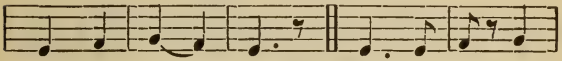


om - ni-a sæ - cu - la. De - um de De - o,

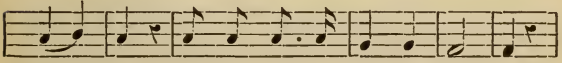


Lu-men-de lu - mi-ne, De-um ve - rum de

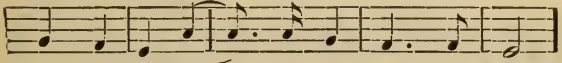
CHORUS.



De - o ve - - ro. Ge - ni-tum non

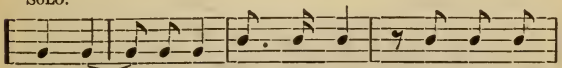


fac - tum, con-sub-stan-ti - a - lem Pa - tri,



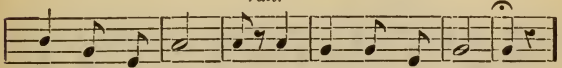
per quem om - - ni - a fac - ta sunt.

SOLO.



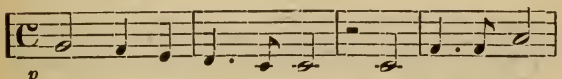
Qui prop - ter nos ho - mi-nes, et propter

rall.



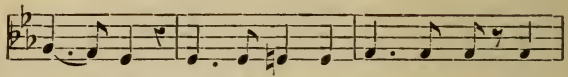
nostram sa - lu - tem descen-dit de cœ - lis.

Lento. CHORUS.



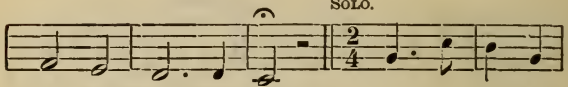
p

Et in - car-na - tus est de Spi - ri - tu

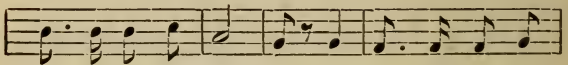


Sanc - to ex Ma-ri - a vir - gi - ne, ET

SOLO.

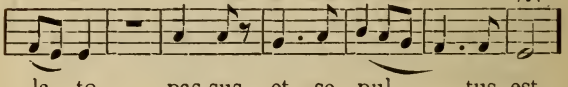


HO-MO FACTUS EST. Cru - ci - fi - xus



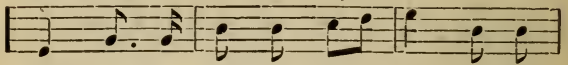
e - ti-am pro no - bis sub Pon - ti - o Pi -

dim.

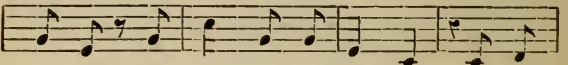


la - to, pas-sus, et se - pul - - tus est.

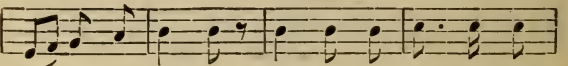
Spiritoso. CHORUS.



Et re - sur - re - xit ter - - ti - a

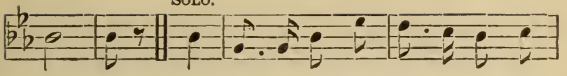


di - e se - cun-dum scriptu - ras, et a -

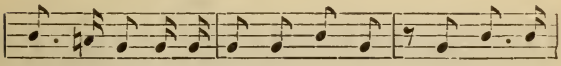


scendit in cœ-lum, se - det ad dex - te - ram

SOLO.

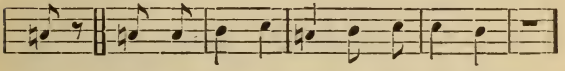


Pa - tris. Et i - terum ven-tu-rus est cum



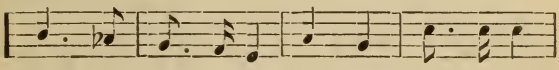
glo- ri - a ju-di - ca - re vi - vos, et mortu-

CHORUS.

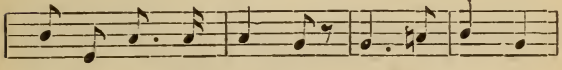


os. Cu - jus re - gni non e - rit fi - nis.

SOLO.

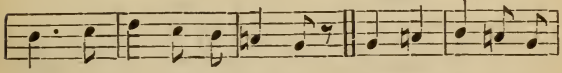


Et in Spi - ri-tum Sanctum Do - minum,

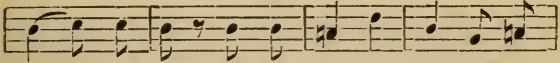


et vi - vi - fi - can - tem, qui ex Pa - tre

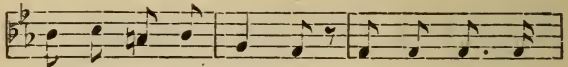
CHORUS.



Fi - li - o que pro-ce- dit. Qui cum Pa-tre et

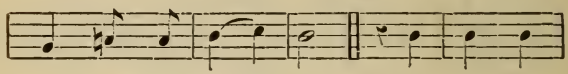


Fi - li - o si - mul A - DO-RATUR et

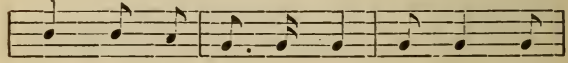


con-glo-ri - fi - ca - tur, qui lo - cu - tus

SOLO.

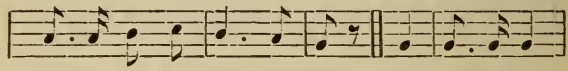


est per Pro - phe - tas. Et u - nam,

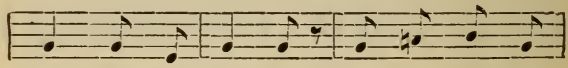


Sanctam Ca - tho - lí - cam, et A - po -

CHORUS.

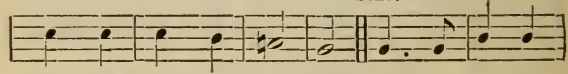


sto - licam Ec - cle - si - am. Con fi - te-or

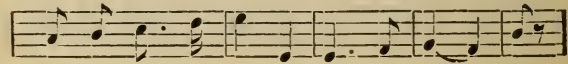


u - num Bap - tis - ma in re - mis - si -

SOLO.



o - nem pec - ca - to - rum. Et ex - pe - cto



re - sur - re - cti - o-nem, mor-tu - o - rum.

CHORUS.

Et vi - tam ven - tu - ri sæ - - cu

li. A - - - - - - - men.

224. SANCTUS.

Andante. CHORUS.

p San - - - ctus. San - -

CHORUS. *cresc.*

mf

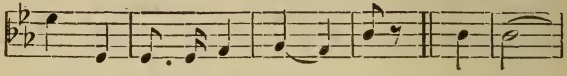
- - - ctus. San - - - -

- - ctus, Do - mi - nus De - - us

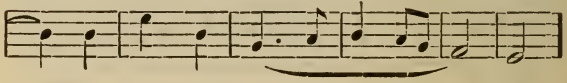
SOLO.

Sa - - ba - oth. Ple - ni sunt cœ - li-et

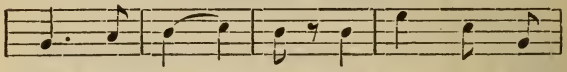
CHORUS.



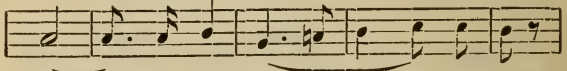
ter - ra glo - ri - a tu - a. Ho - san -



- - na in ex - cel - - - sis.

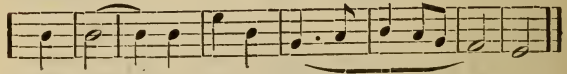


Be - ni - di - - ctus qui ve - nit in



no - - mi - ne Do - - - mi - ni.

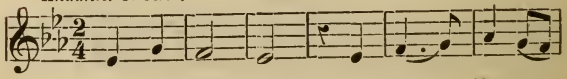
CHORUS.



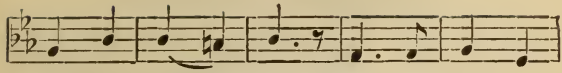
Ho - san - na in ex - cel - - - - sis.

225. AGNUS DEI.

Andante. CHORUS.

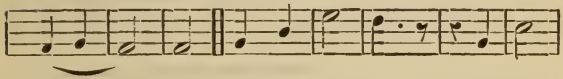


p Agnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec-

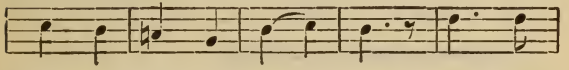


ca - ta mun - di, mi - se - re - re

SOLO.

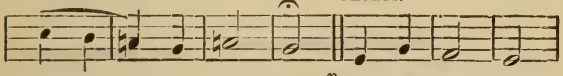


no - - bis. Agnus De - i, qui tol-



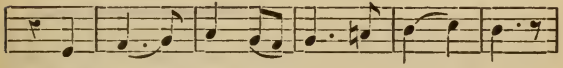
lis pec - ca - ta mun - di, mi - se -

CHORUS.



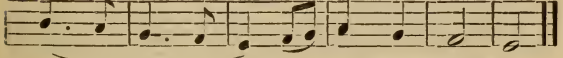
p

re - - re no - bis. A-gnus De - i,



qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta - mun - di,

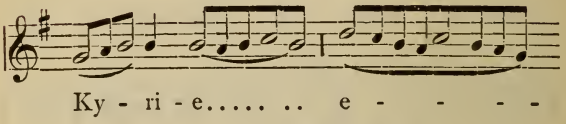
slentando.

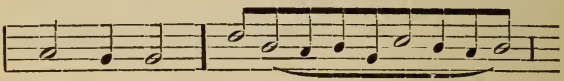


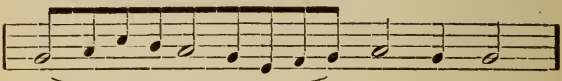
do - - - na no - bis pa - cem.

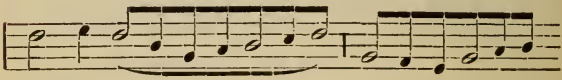
B. GREGORIAN MASS.

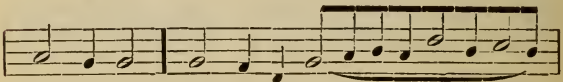
226. KYRIE.

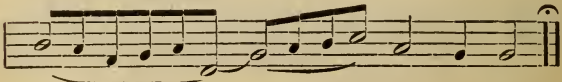




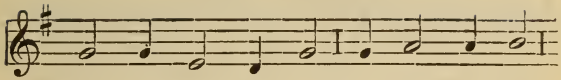




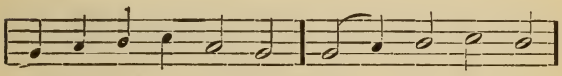




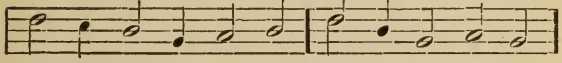
227. Gloria.



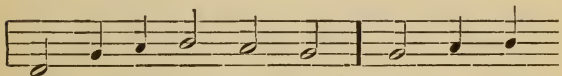
Et in ter - ra pax ho - mi - ni - bus



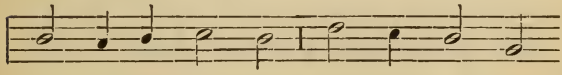
bonæ, vo - lun - ta - tis Lau - da - mus te



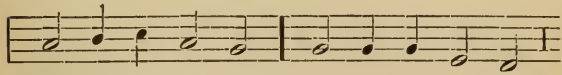
Be - ne - di - ci - mus te, A - do - ra - mus te.



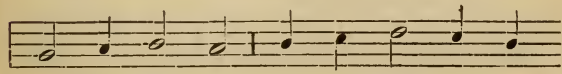
Glo - ri - fi - ca - mus te. Gra - ti - as



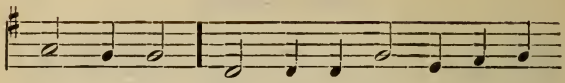
a - gi-mus ti - bi prop - ter mag - nam



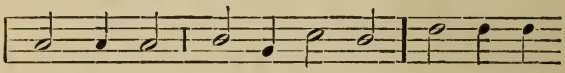
glo - ri - am tu - am. Do - mi - ne De - us,



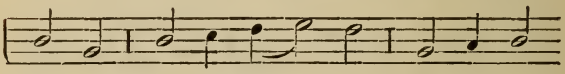
Rex cœ - les - tis, De - us Pa - ter om -



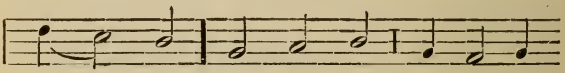
ni - po - tens, Do - mi - ne, Fi - li u - ni -



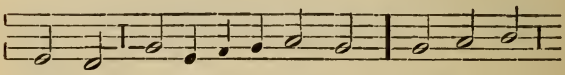
ge - ni - te, Je - su Christe. Do - mi - ne



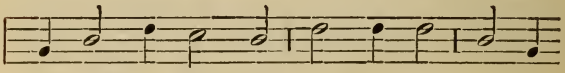
De - us, A - gnus De - - i, Fi - li - us



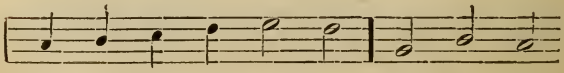
Pa - - tris. Qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta



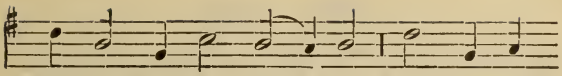
mundi, mi - se - re - re no - bis. Qui tol - lis



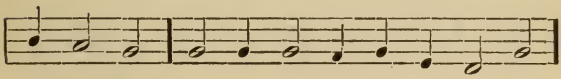
pec - ca - ta mun - di, sus - ci - pe de - pre-



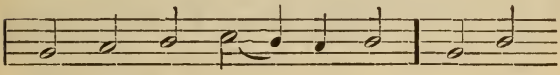
ca - ti - o - nem nos - tram. Qui se - des



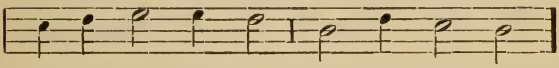
ad dex - te - ram Pa - tris, mi - se - re -



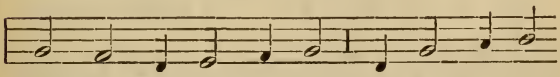
re no - bis. Quo-ni - am tu so - lus sanctus.



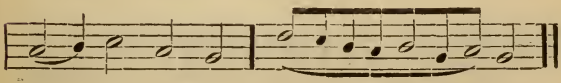
Tu so - lus Do - - mi - nus. Tu so -



lus, Al - tis - si - mus, Je - su Chri - ste.

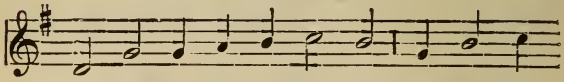


Cum Sanc - to Spi - ri - tu in glo - rí - a

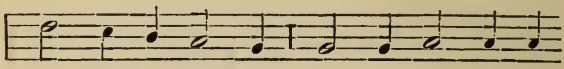


De - i Pa - tris. A - - - men.

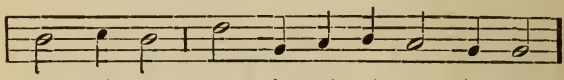
228. Credo.



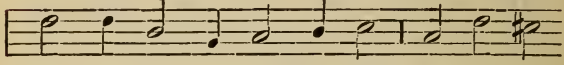
Pa - trem om-ni - po-ten - tem, fac - to - rem



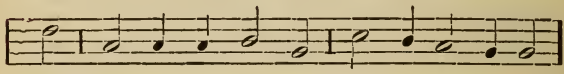
cœ - li et ter - ræ, vi - si - bi - li - um



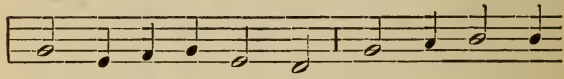
om - ni - um et in - vi - si - bi - li - um.



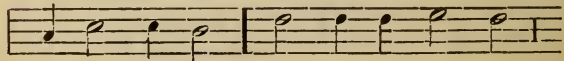
Et in u - num Do - mi-num Jesum Chris-



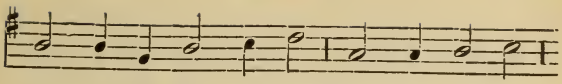
tum, Fi - li - um De - i u - ni-ge - nitum.



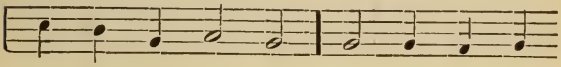
Et ex Pa - tre na - tum an - te om - ni-



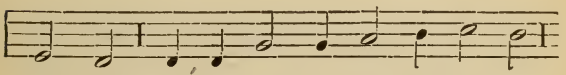
- a sæ - cu - la. De - um de De - o,



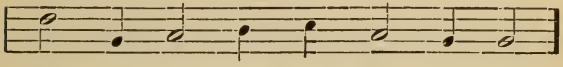
lu - men de lu - mi - ne, De - um ve - rum



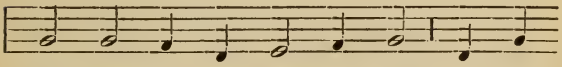
de De - o ve - ro. Ge - ni - tum non



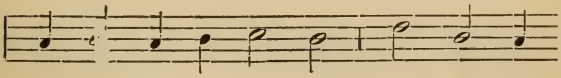
fac - tum, con-sub-stan - ti - a - lem Pa - tri :



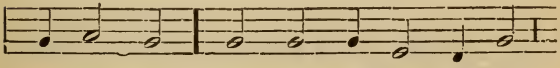
per quem om - ni - a fa - cta sunt.



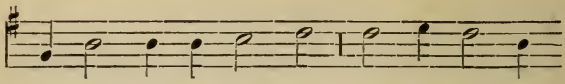
Qui prop - ter nos ho - mi - nes, et prop-



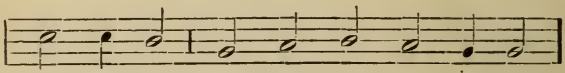
ter nos - tram sa - lu - tem des - cen - dit



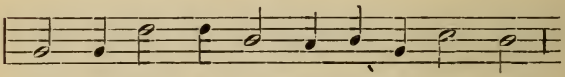
de - cœ - lis. *Et in - car - na - tus est*



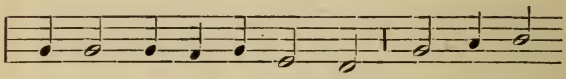
de Spi - ri - tu Sanc - to ex Ma - ri - a,



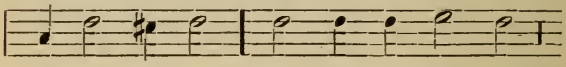
Vir - gi - ne, ET HO - MO FACTUS EST.



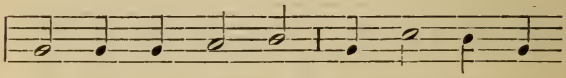
Cru - ci - fix - us e - ti - am pro no - bis



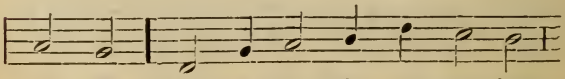
sub Pon - ti - o Pi - la - to, pas - sus, et



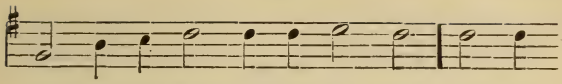
se - pul - tus est. Et re - sur - re - xit



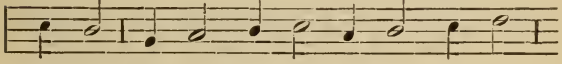
ter - ti - a di - e se - cun-dum Scrip-



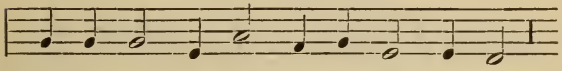
tu - ras, Et as - cen - dit in cœ - lum ;



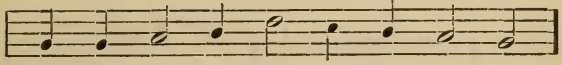
se - det ad dex - te - ram Pa - tris. Et it -



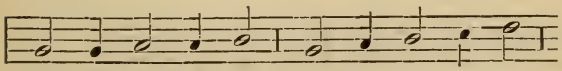
e - rum ven - tu - rus est cum glo - ri - a



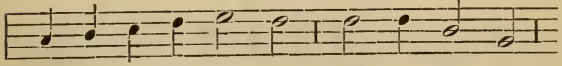
ju - di - ca - re vi - vos, et mor - tu - os.



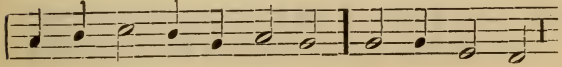
Cu - jus re - gni non e - rit fi - nis.



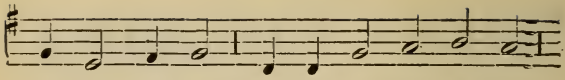
Et in Spi - ri - tum Sanctum Do - mi-num,



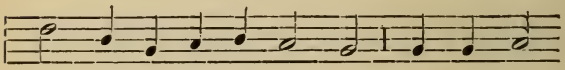
et vi - vi - fi - can - tem, qui ex Pa - tre



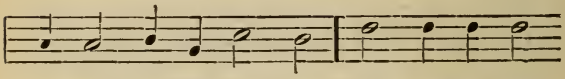
Fi - li - o - que pro - ce - dit. Qui cum Pa - tre,



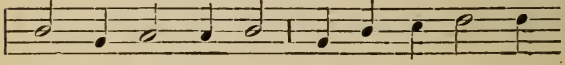
et Fi - li - o si - mul A - DO-RATUR



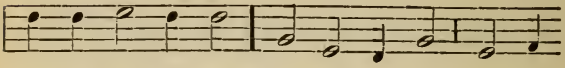
et con-glo - ri - fi - ca - tur: qui - lo - cu -



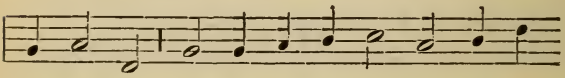
- tus est per Pro-phe - tas. Et un-am san -



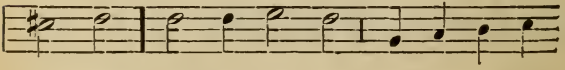
ctam Cath-o - li - cam et A - pos - to - li -



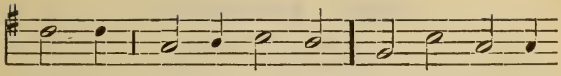
cam Ec - cle - si - am. Con-fi - te - or un - am



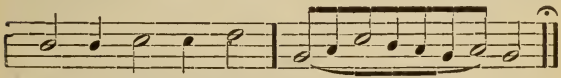
Baptis - ma in re - mis - si - o - nem pec-ca -



to - rum. Et ex - pec - to re - sur-rec - ti -

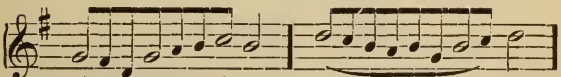


o - nem mor - tu - o - rum. Et vi - tam ven-

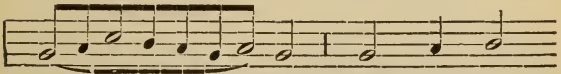


tu - ri sæ - cu - li. A - - - - men.

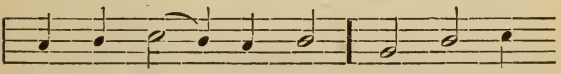
229. Sanctus.



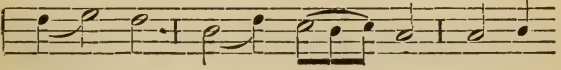
Sanc - - tus. Sanc - - - tus.



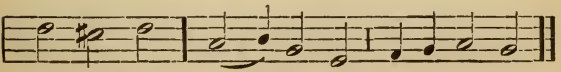
Sanc - - - tus. Do - mi - nus



De - us Sa - ba - oth, Ple - ni sunt



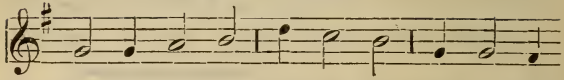
cœ - li et ter - ra glo - ri -



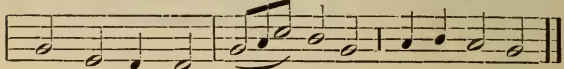
- a Tu - a: Ho - san - na in ex-cel - sis.

230. Benedictus.

(After Consecration.)

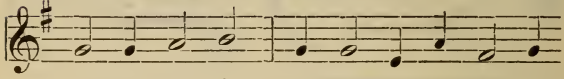


Be - ne - dic - tus qui ve - nit in no - mi-

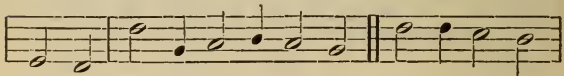


ne, Do-mi - ni. Ho - san-na in ex-cel-sis.

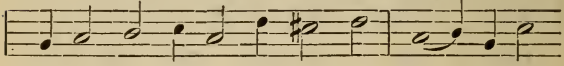
231. Agnus Dei.



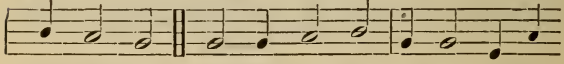
Agnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta



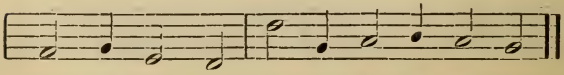
mundi, mi - se - re - re no-bis. Agnus De - i,



qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta mun-di mi - se - re -



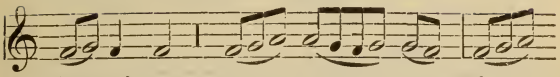
re no - bis. Agnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec-



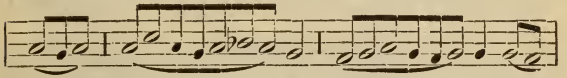
ca - ta mun - di, Do - na no - bis pa - cem

C. REQUIEM MASS.

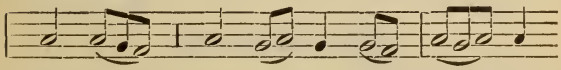
232. INTROITUS.



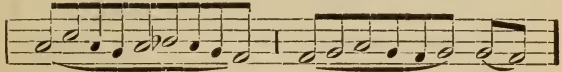
Re-qui-em ae - ter - nam do -



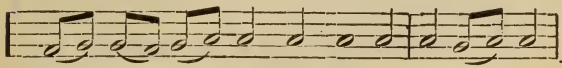
na, e - - is, Do - - mi-ne:



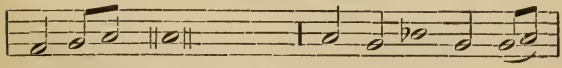
et lux per - pe - tu - a lu - ce -



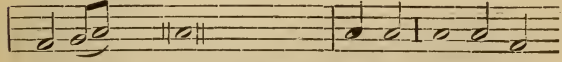
at..... e - - is.



Ps. Te de - cet hymnus, De-us in Si - on,

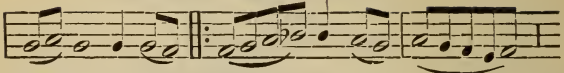


et Ti-bi reddetur votum in Je - ru - sa - lem:



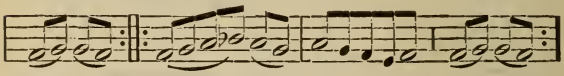
ex-au-di orationem meam, ad Te omnis ca -

(*Requiem.*) *Thrice.*

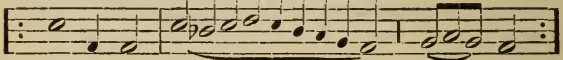


ro ve-ni-et. Ky - ri-e e - - -

Thrice.



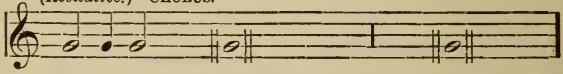
lei - son. Chris - te e - - lei - son.



Ky-ri - e e - - - - - - lei - son.

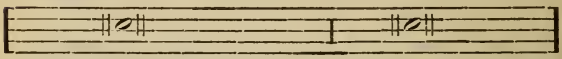
233. Graduale.

(*Recitative.*) Chorus.



Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine: | et lux perpetua luceat eis.

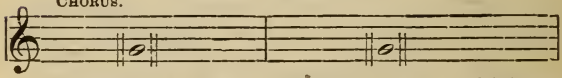
Chanters.



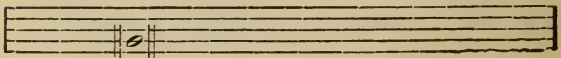
℣. In memoria aeterna erit justus: | ab auditione mala non timebit.

234. Tractus.

Chorus.

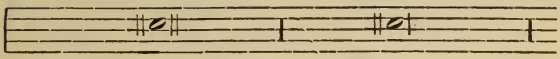


Absolve, Domine, animas omnium fidelium defunctorum,

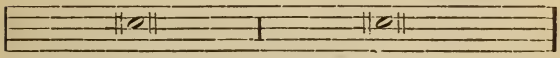


ab omni vinculo delictorum.

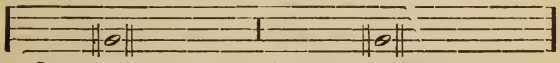
CHANTERS.



℣. Et gratia Tua illis succurrente, ...



mereantur evadere judicium ultionis.



℣. Et lucis aeternae beatitudine perfrui.

235. SEQUENTIA.

1. **Dies irae,** dies illa,
Solvet saeclum in favilla,
Teste David cum Sybilla.

2. Quantus tremor est futurus, | quando Iudex est venturus, | Cuncta stricte discussurus.

3. Tuba mirum spargens sonum | Per sepulchra regionum, | Coget omnes ante thronum.

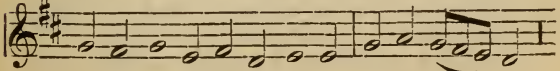
4. Mors stupebit et natura | Cum resurget creatura | Iudicanti responsura.

5. Liber scriptus proferetur, | In quo totum continetur, | Unde mundus judicetur.

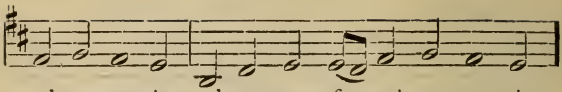
6. Iudex ergo cum sedebit, | Quidquid latet, apparebit, | Nil inultum remanebit.

7. Quid sum miser tunc dicturus? | Quem patronum rogaturus? | Cum vix justus sit securus?

CHORUS.

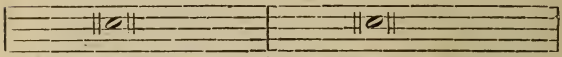


8. Rex tremendae majesta-tis, qui salvan - dos

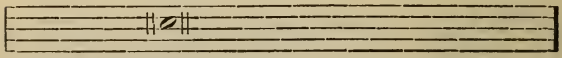


sal-vas gra-tis, sal - va me, fons pi - e - ta - tis.

CHANTERS.



9. Recordare, Jesu pie, | quod sum causa tuae viae



ne me perdas illa die.

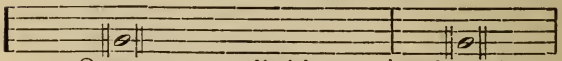
11. Iuste Iudex ultionis | donum fac remissionis, | ante diem rationis.

13. Qui Mariam absolvisti | et latronem exaudisti, | Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

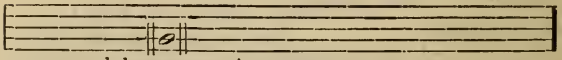
15. Inter oves locum praesta, | et ab hoedis me sequestra, | statuens in parte dextra.

17. Oro supplex et acclinis, | cor contritum quasi cinis, | Gere curam mei finis.

CHORUS.



10. Quaerens me sedisti lassus : | redemisti crucem passus, |

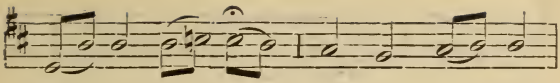


tantus labor non sit cassus.

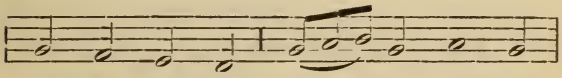
12. Ingemisco, tanquam reus : | culpa rubet vultus meus, | supplicanti parce, Deus.

14. Preces meae non sunt dignae, | sed, Tu Bonus, fac benigne, | ne perenni cremer igne.

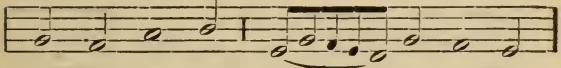
16. Confutatis maledictis, | flammis acribus addictis, | voca me cum benedictis.



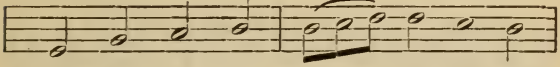
18. La cry - mo - sa di - es il - la |



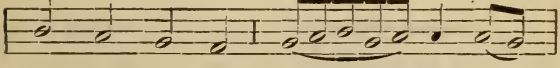
qua re - sur - get ex.... fa - vil - la



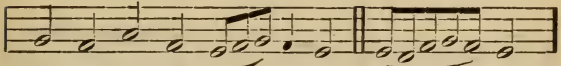
ju - di can - dus ho - - mo re - us.



19. Hu - ic er - go par - ce, De - us!

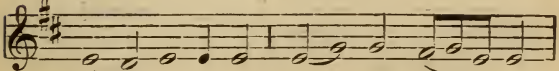


pi - e Je - su, Do - - mi - ne,

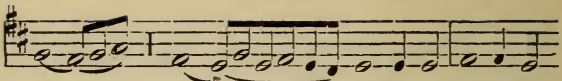


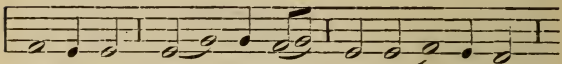
do - na e - is re - quiem. A - - men.

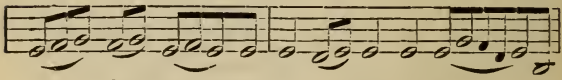
236. Domine.

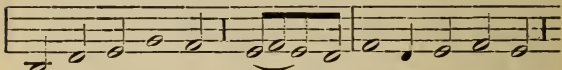


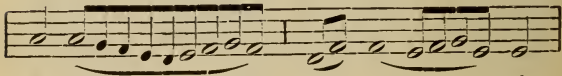
Do - - mi-ne Je - su Chri - ste,

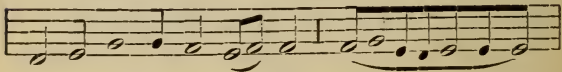

Rex glo - - - ri-ae, li-be-ra

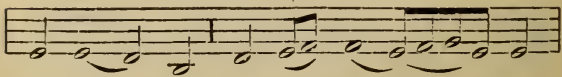

a - ni-mas o - mni-um fi - de - li - um

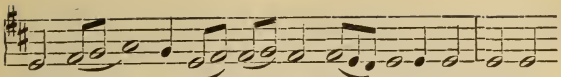

de fun - cto - rum de poe-nis in-fer - - ni


et de pro-fun-do la - - cu li - be-ra e - as

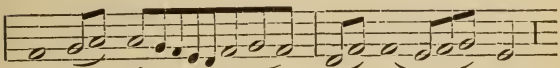

de o - - - re le - o - - nis,


ne ab-sor-be - at e - as tar - - ta-rus,

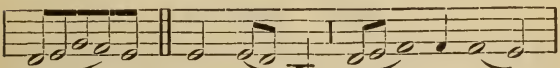

ne ca - dant in ob scu - - rum:



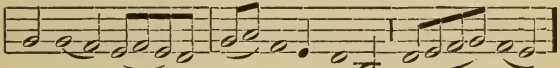
sed si - gni-fer Sanctus Mi - cha-ël reprae-



sen-tet e - - - as in lu - - cem

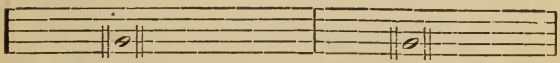


san - ctam. Quam o - lim A - bra - hae

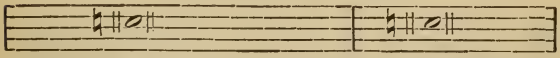


pro mi - si - sti et se-mi-ni e - - jus.

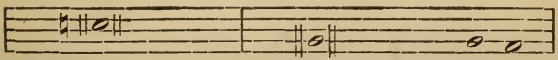
CHANTERS.



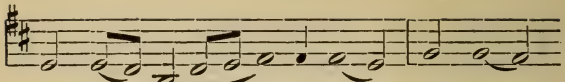
℣. Hostias et preces tibi
Domine | laudis offerimus: |



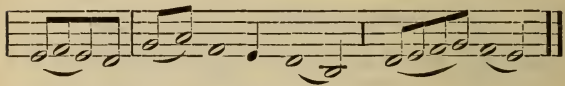
tu suscipe, pro animabus illis | quarum hodie,



memoriam facimus: | fac eas, Domine, | de morte
transire ad vi-tam.

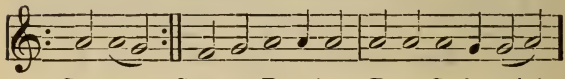


Quam o - lim A - - bra - hae pro - mi -

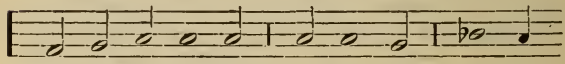


si - sti et se - mi - ni e - - jus.

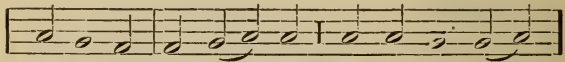
237. Sanctus.



Sanctus. Sanctus Dominus, Deus Sa-ba-oth !

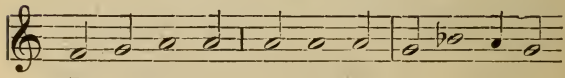


Ple-ni sunt coe-li et ter - ra glo - ri -

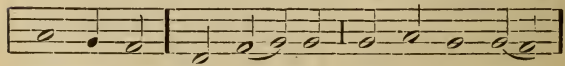


- a tu - a, Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis.

238. Benedictus.



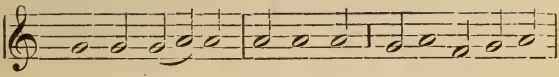
Be - ne-dic - tus qui ve - nit in no-mi-ne



Do-mi - ni. Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis.

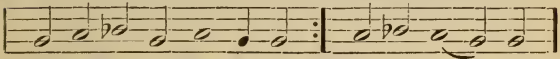
239. Agnus Dei.

Thrice.



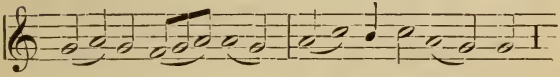
Agnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-ca-ta mundi,

The 3d time add:

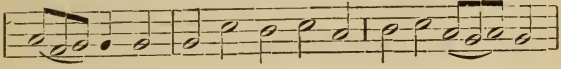


do-na e - is re - quiem, Sem-pi - ter - nam.

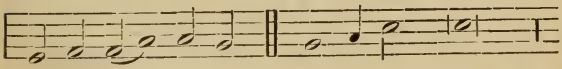
240. Communio.



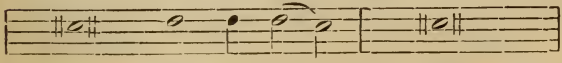
Lux ae-ter - na lu - ce - at e - is,



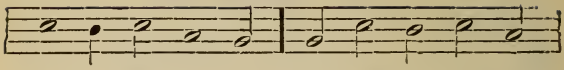
Do - mine: cum Sanctis tu - is in ae-ter - num



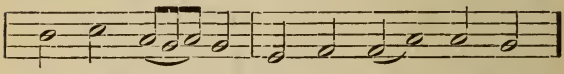
qui - a pi - us es. ℣. Re-quiem aeternam,



dona eis, Do - mi - ne: et lux perpetua |



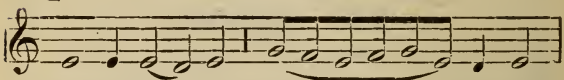
lu - ce - at e - is. Cum Sanc-tis tu - is |



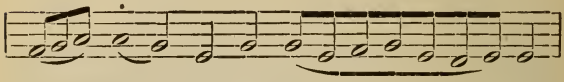
in ae - ter - num: qui - a pi - us es. |

241. Libera.

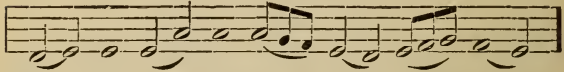
I.



Li - be-ra me, Do - - - mi - ne,

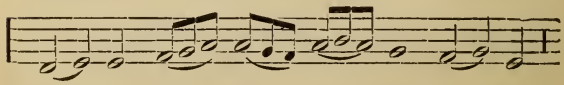


de.. mor - te ae - ter - - - na



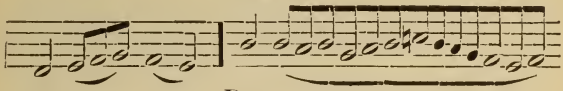
in di - e il - la tre - men - da:

II.



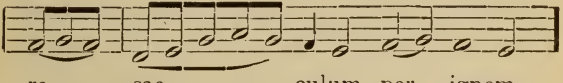
Quan-do cœ - li mo - ven - di sunt

III.

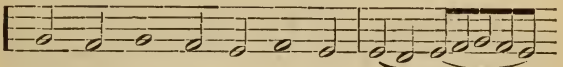


et ter - ra. Dum ve - - - - -

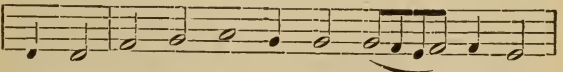
ne - ris ju - di - ca - - - - - -



re.... sae - - culum per - ignem.

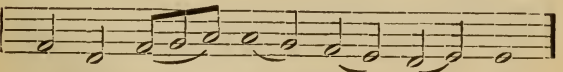


℣. Tremens fac-tus sum e - go, et ti - - -

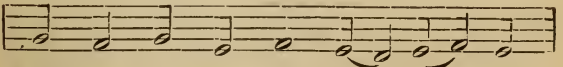


me - o, dum dis - cus - si - o ve - - ne - rit,

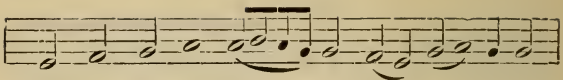
Repeat II.



at que ven - tu - ra i - ra.

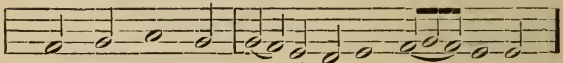


℣. Di - es il - la, di - es ir - ae,

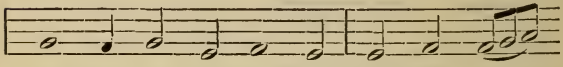


cal-am - i - ta - tis.... et mi - se - ri-ae,

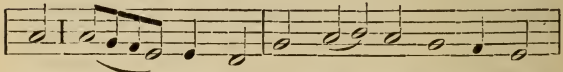
Repeat III.



di - es mag-na et a - ma-ra.. valde.

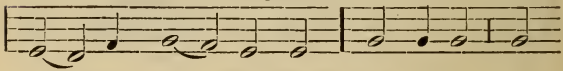


Re - qui - em ae - ter - nam do - na e - -

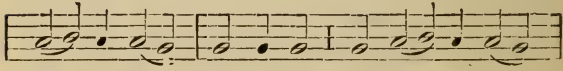


is, Do - mi-ne: et lux per-pe-tu - a

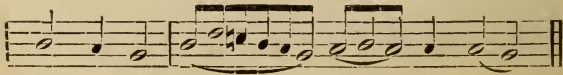
Repeat I.



lu - ce - at e - is. Ky - ri - e e -

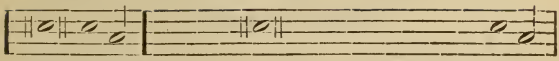


le - i - son. Chri - ste e - le - i - son.

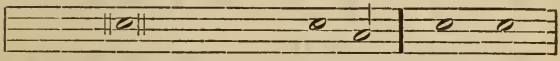


Ky - ri - e e - - - le - i - son.

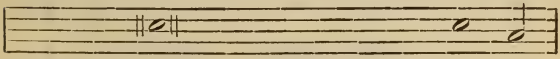
CELEBRANT.



Pater noster. ℣. Et ne nos inducas in tentati-onem.
℟. *Sed libera nos a..... malo.*
℣. A porta..... inferi.
℟. *Erue, Domine | animam.....e-jus.*

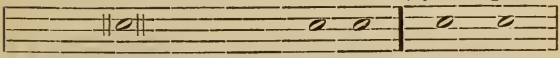


℣. Requiescat in..... pa-ce. ℟. *A - men.*

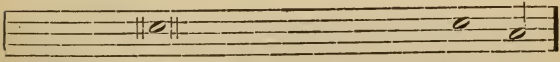


℣. Domine, exaudi orationem..... me-am.
℟. *Et clamor meus | ad te ve - - - ni - at.*

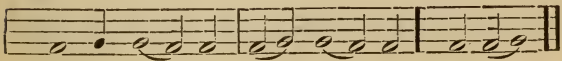
(*After the prayer.*)



℣. Dominus vo - - biscum.
℟. *Et cum spiritu.....tu - o.* ℟. *A - men.*



℣. Requiem aeternam | dona ei, Do - mi - ne.
℟. *Et lux perpetda | luceat..... e - i.*

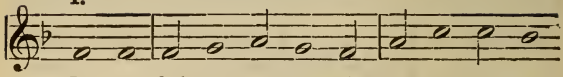


℣. Re-qui-es - cat in pa - ce. ℟. *A - men.*

242. Jesu Salvator.

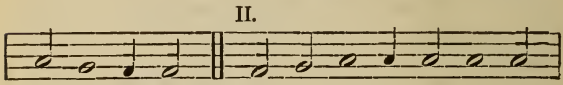
(At Requiem Masses.)

I.

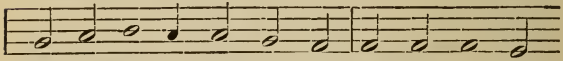


Je - su, Sal - va - tor mundi! ex - au - di pre-

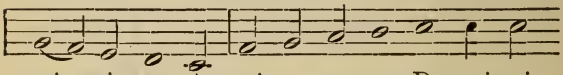
II.



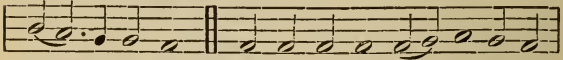
ces sup-plicum. *Ps.* Mi-se - re - mi - ni me - i;



mi - se - re - mi - ni me - i; sal - tem vos a -

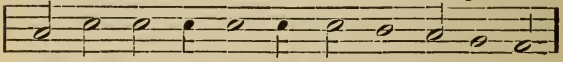


mi - ci me - i; qui - a manus Do - mi - ni

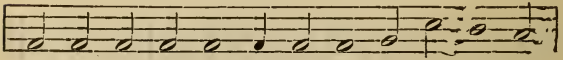


te - ti git me. 2. Noctem verte - runt in di-em,

Repeat II.

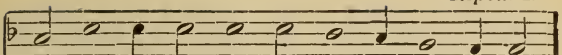


et rursum post ten - e - bras spe - ro lucem.

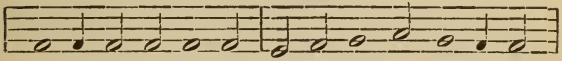


Qua-re per - se-qui - mi - ni me si - cut De - ui

Repeat I.

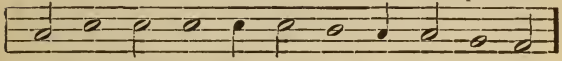


et car - ni - bus me - is sa - tu ra - mi - ni?



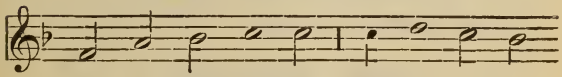
Re-quiem ae-ter-nam do - na e - is Do-mi-ne;

Repeat II.

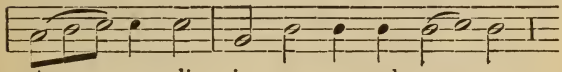


et lux per - pe - tu - a lu - ce - at e - is

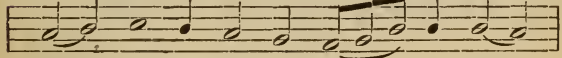
243. At Obsequies.



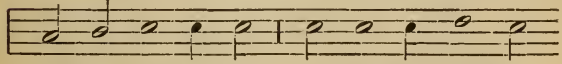
In Pa - ra - di - sum de - du - cant te



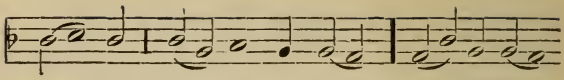
An - ge - li: in tu - o ad - ven - tu



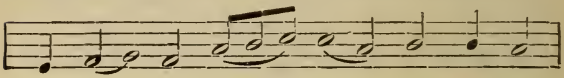
sus - ci - pi - ant te Mar - ty - res,



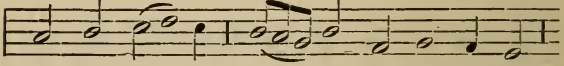
et per - du-cant te in ci - vi - ta - tem



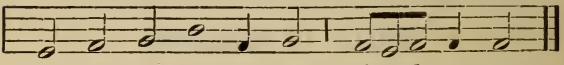
san - ctam Je - ru - sa - lem. Cho-rus An -



ge - lo - rum te.... sus - ci - pi - at,

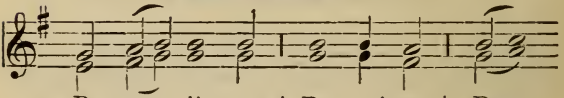


et cum La - za - ro.. quondam pau-pe - re |

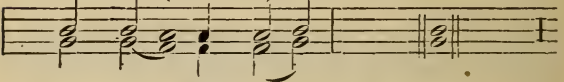


ae - ter - nam ha - be - as re - qui-em.

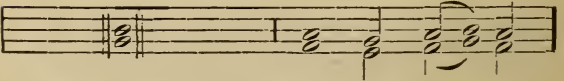
244. Benedictus.



1. Be - ne - dic - tus | Do - mi-nus | De -



- us Is - ra - ël, * quia visitavit et fecit



redemptionem..... ple - bis su - ae:

2. Et eréxit | cornu salútis nobis, * in domo David púeri sui.

3. Sicut locútus est | per os sanctórum, * qui a sáeculo sunt, | prophetárum ejus :

4. Salùtem | ex inimícis nostris, * et de manu ómnium, | qui odérunt nos.

5. Ad faciéndam misericórdiam | cum pátribus nostris: * et memorári | testaménti sui sancti.

6. Jusjurándum, | quod jurávit ad Abraham patrem nostrum, * datúrum se nobis :

7. Ut sine timóre, | de manu inimicórum nostrórum liberáti, * serviámus illi :

8. In sanctitáte, | et justitia coram ipso, * ómnibus diebus nostris.

9 Et tu, puer, | prophéta Altissimi vocáberis: * praeibís enim | ante fáciem Dómini | paráre vias ejus.

10. Ad dandam sciéntiam salútis plebi ejus, * in remissiónem | peccatórum eórum.

11. Per víscera | misericórdiae Dei nostri: * in quibus visitávit nos óriens ex alto :

12. Illumináre his, | qui in ténebris, | et in umbra mortis sedent: * ad dirigéndos pedes nostros | in viam pacis.

Requiem aeternam * dona eis Dómine.

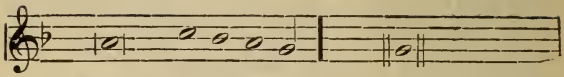
Et lux perpetua * luceat eis.

———or———

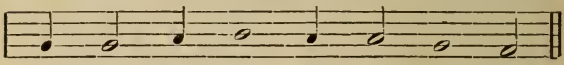
Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, | et nunc, et semper : * et in sáecula saeculórum. Amen.

245. MISSERERE.

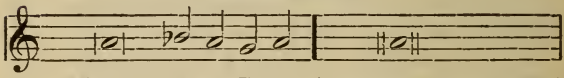


1. Miserere **me** i, Deus! * secundum magnam |

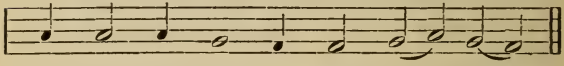


mi - se - **ri** - cor - di - am tu - am.

(Second Melody.)

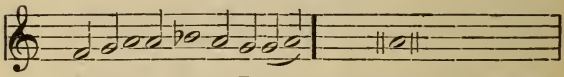


Míserere **me** i, Deus! * secundum magnam |

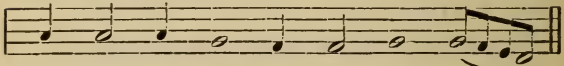


mi - se - **ri** - cor - di - am tu - am.

(Third Melody.)

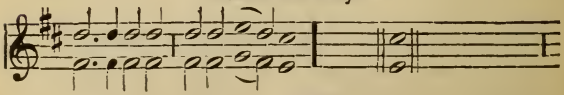


Miserere **me** i, Deus! * secundum magnam |

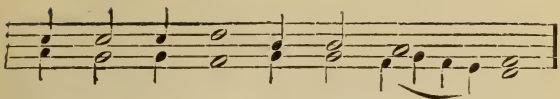


mi - se - **ri** - cor - di - am tu - am....

(Fourth Melody.)

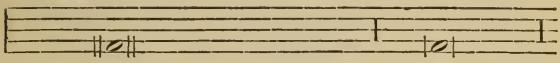


Miserere **me** i, Deus! * secundum magnam |

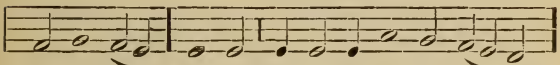


mi - se - ri - cor - di - am tu - - am.

Unison.



2. Et secundum multitudinem | miserationum |



tu - a - rum: * del-e | in - i - qui ta-tem me-am.

3. Amplius lava me | ab iniquit a te mea: * et a peccato me o munda me.

4. Quóniam iniquitátem meam | e go cognósco: * et peccátum meum contra m e est semper.

5. Tibi soli peccávi, | et malum c o ram te feci: * ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, | et vincas cum j u dicáris.

6. Ecce enim | in iniquit á tibus concéptus sum: * et in peccátis | concépit me m a ter mea.

7. Ecce enim | veritátem d i lexisti: * incérta, et occúlta | sapiéntiae tuae | manifest á sti mihi.

8. Aspérges me hyssópo, | e t mundábor: * lavábis me, | et super nivem d e albabor.

9. Audítui meo dabis gaudium, | e t laetíti am: * et exsultábunt | ossa hum i liáta.

10. Avérte fáciem tuam | a pecc á tis meis: * et omnes iniquitátes | m e as dele.

11. Cor mundum crea | i n me, Deus: * et spíritum rectum | ínnova in viscéribus meis.

12. Ne projícias me | a fácie tua: * et spíritum sanctum tuum | ne áuferas a me.

13. Redde mihi laetítiam | salutáris tui: * et spíritu principáli confírma me.

14. Docébo iníquos vias tuas: * et impii ad te converténtur.

15. Libera me | de sanguínibus, Deus, | Deus salutis meae: * et exsultábit | lingua mea | justítiam tuam.

16. Dómine, lábia mea apéries: * et os meum | annuntiábit laudem tuam.

17. Quóniam si voluísses sacrifícium, | dedissem útique: * holocáustis | non delectáberis.

18. Sacrifícium Deo | spíritus contribulátus: * cor contrítum, | et humiliátum, | Deus, non despícies.

19. Benigne fac, Dómine, | in bona voluntáte | tua Sion: * ut aedificéntur | muri Jerúsalem.

20. Tunc acceptábis | sacrifícium justítiae, | oblatiónes, et holocáusta: * tunc impónent | super altáre tuum vítulos.

21. Réquiem aetérnam * dona eis, Dómine.

22. Et lux perpétua * lúceat eis.

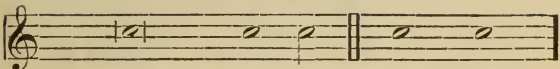
—or—

Gloria Patri et Fílio * et spíritui sancto:

Sicut erat in princípio | et nunc et semper: * et in saecula | saeculorum, Amen.

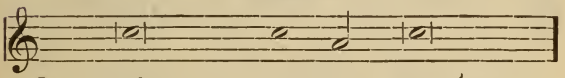
246. RESPONSES AT MASS.

PRAYERS.



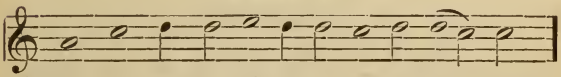
℣. Dóminus vo - bis cum. (AFTER PRAYERS.)
℟. *Et cum spíritu tu - o.* ℟. *A - men.*

GOSPEL.

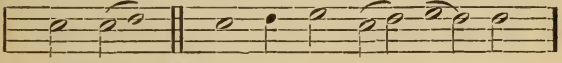


℣. Se-quéntia, etc. secúndum Matthǽum.
℟. *Gloria.....ti - bi, Dómine.*

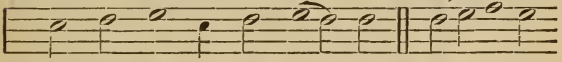
PREFACE.



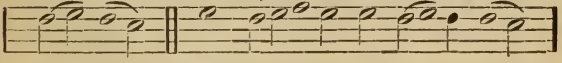
℣. Per ó - mni - a sǽe-cu-la sae-cu - ló - rum.



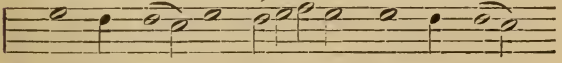
℟. *A - men.* ℣. Dó - mi-nus vo - bis - cum.



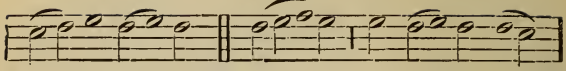
℟. *Et cum Spí - ri - tu tu - o.* ℣. Sur - sum



cor - da. ℟. *Ha - bé - mus ad Dó - mi-num.*

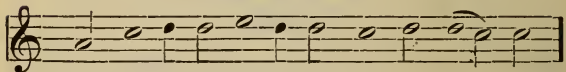


℣. Grá - ti - as a - gá - mus Dó - mi - no

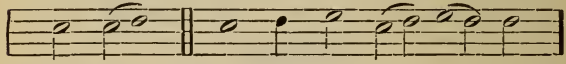


De - o no - stro. ℟. *Di - gnum, et ju-stum est.*

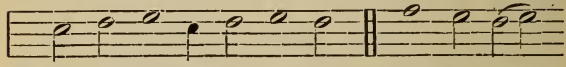
Ferial Tone.



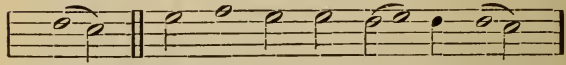
℣. Per ó-mni-a sáe-cu - la sae - cu - ló - rum.



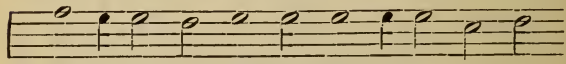
℟. *A - men.* ℣. Dó - mi - nus vo - bis - cum.



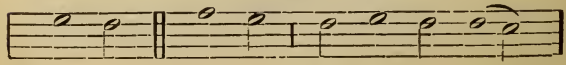
℟. *Et cum Spí-ri - tu tu - o.* ℣. Sur-sum cor -



da. ℟. *Ha - bé - mus ad Dó - mi - num.*



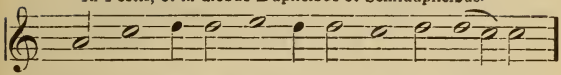
℣. Grá-ti - as a - gá - mus Dó-mi-no De - o

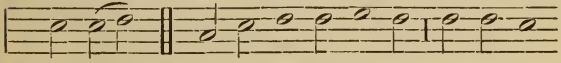


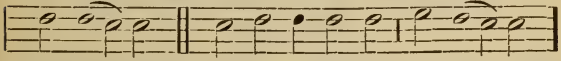
no - stro. ℟. *Di - gnum, et ju - stum est.*

Pater Noster.

In Festis, et in diebus Duplicibus et Semiduplicibus.

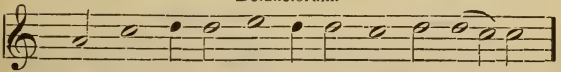


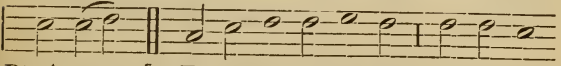


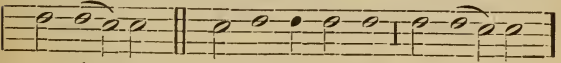


Ferial Tone.

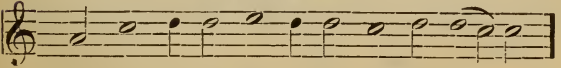
In Festis, Simplicibus, in diebus Ferialibus, et in Missis Defunctorum.

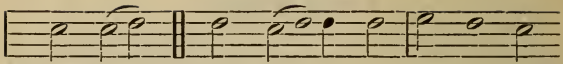




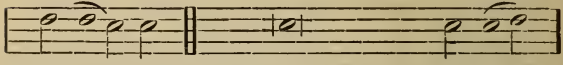


Pax Domini.





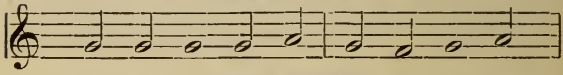
℟. *A - men.* ℣. Pax † Dó - mi - ni sit † semper



vo - bis † cum. ℟. *Et cum Spiritu . . . . tu - o.*

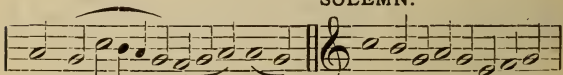
Ite, Missa Est, Benedicamus, etc.

EASTERTIME.

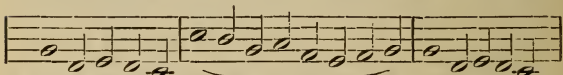


I - te, mis - sa est, al - le - lù - ja,
℟. *De - o grá - ti - as, al - le - lu - ja.*

SOLEMN.

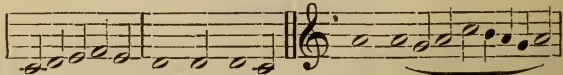


al - le - - lú - ja. I - - - -
al - le - - lu - ja. ℟. *De - - - -*

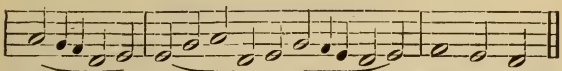


te. . . . . e. . . . . e. . . . . .
o. . . . . o. . . . . o . . . . . .

DUPLEX.

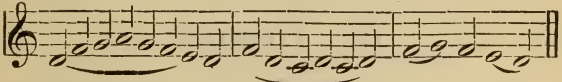


e, ... mis-sa est. I - te. . . . . .
o. . . . . grá̍ti - as ℟. *De - o. . . . . .*



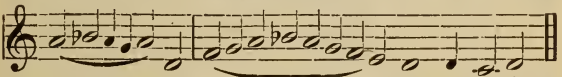
e..... e,..... mis-sa est.
o..... o,..... grá-ti-as.

B. V. M.

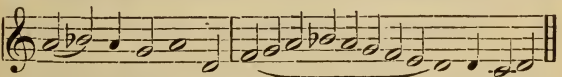


I - - - te e,..... mis-sa est.
℟. *De - - - o o..... grá-ti-as.*

SEMIDUPLEX.

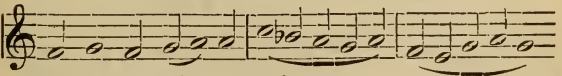


I - - te e, mis-sa est.
℟. *De - - o o, grá-ti-as.*



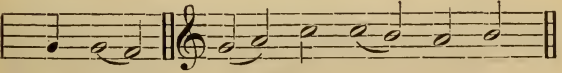
Be-ne-di-cámus Dó - - - mi-no.
℟. *De - - - o o grá-ti-as.*

ADVENT AND LENT.



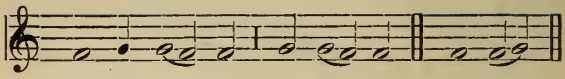
Be-ne-di-cá-mus Dó - - - o - -
℟. *De - - - o o grá - -*

SIMPLEX.



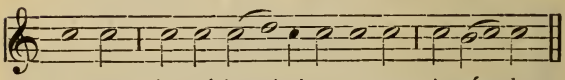
mi-no. I - te, mis-sa est.
ti-as. ℟. *De - o grá-ti-as.*

AT REQUIEM MASSES.

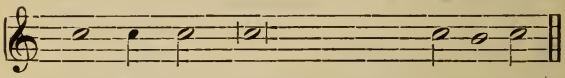


Re-qui-é-scant in pa-ce. ℟. *A-men.*

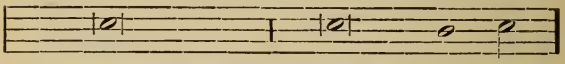
XII. Vespers.



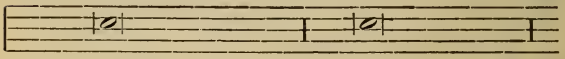
De-us, in ad-ju-tó-rium meum in-tén-de.



℟. Dó-mi-ne, adjuvándum me fes-ti-na.

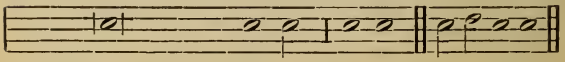


Glória Patri, et Fílio, | et Spirítui san-cto:



Sicut erat in princípio, | et nunc, et semper, |

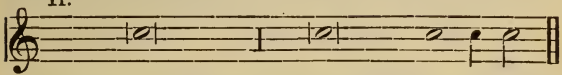
I.



et in sáecula saecu-lórum. Amen. Al-le-lú-ja.

N. B.—From Septuagesima till Holy Thursday, no *Alleluja*, but the following:—

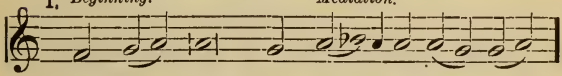
II.



Laus tibi Dómine, Rex aetérnae gló-ri-ae.

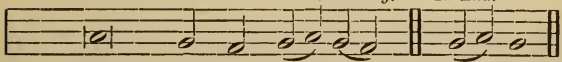
The Tones of the Psalms.

I. *Beginning.* *Mediation.*



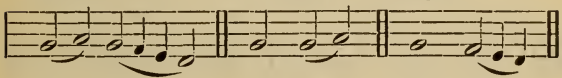
Di-xit Domi-nus Domino me-o: *

1st Ending. *2d End.*



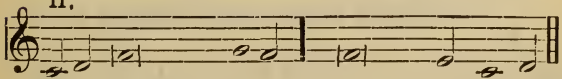
sede a dex-tris me-is. me-is.

3d End. *4th End.* *5th End.*



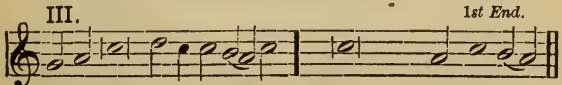
me-is..... me-is... me-is.

II.

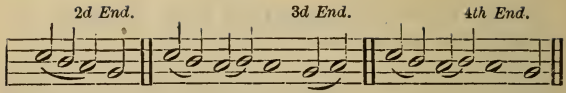


Dixit Dominus |
Domino meo: * sede a dex-tris meis.

III. *1st End.*

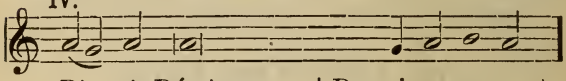


Dixit Dominus |
Domino meo: * sede a dextris meis.

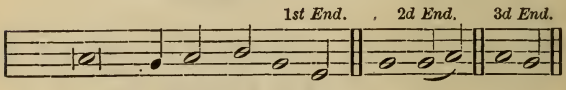


me - is. dex-tris me-is. dex - tris me-is.

IV.

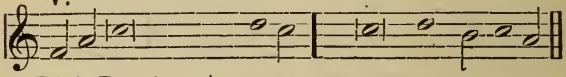


Di - xit Dóminus.... | Do-mi-no me-o : *



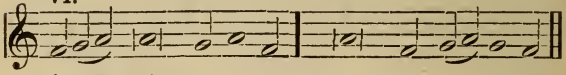
sede a dex-tris me-is. me - is. me-is.

V.



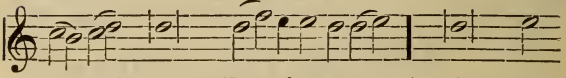
Dixit Dominus |
Domino meo: * sede a dextris meis.

VI.

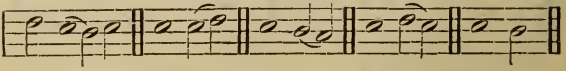


Dixit Dominus |
Domino meo: * sede a dextris meis.

VII.

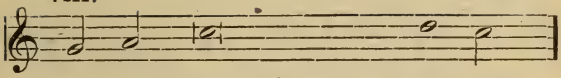


Dixit Dominus | Domino meo: * sede a dex-



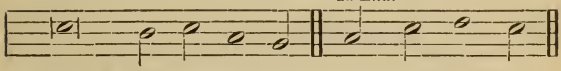
tris meis. me-is. me-is. me-is. me-is.

VIII.



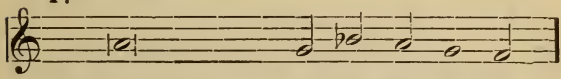
Di - xit Dominus | Domino me - o: *

2d End.

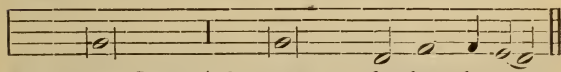


sede a dex-tris me - is. dex-tris me - is.

P.

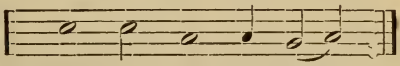


In exitu Isra - - el de Ae-gyp-to: *



domus Jacob | de popu- - lo bar-ba-ro.

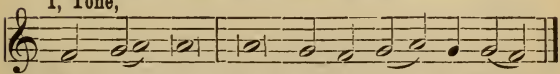
AFTER THE CHAPTER.



℟. De - o grá - ti - as.

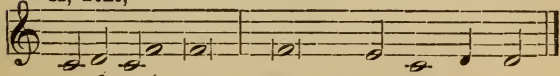
THE TONES OF THE MAGNIFICAT.

I, Tone,



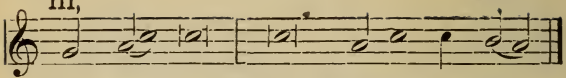
Ma - gní - ficat * ánima mea Dó - mi - num.

II, Tone,



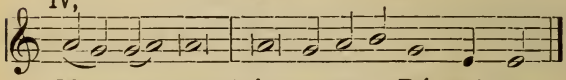
Ma - gní - ficat * ánima me-a Dó - mi-num.

III,



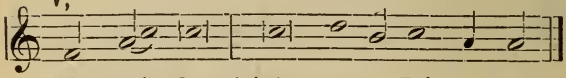
Ma - gní - ficat * ánima mea Dó - mi - num.

IV,



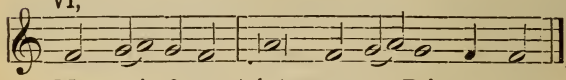
Ma - gní - ficat * ánima me-a Dó - mi-num.

V,



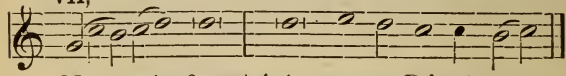
Ma - gní - ficat * ánima me-a Dó - mi-num.

VI,



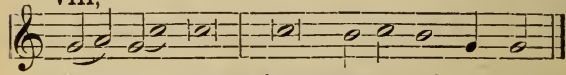
Ma - gní - fi-cat * ánima me-a Dó - mi-num.

VII,



Ma - gní - ficat * ánima me-a Dó-mi-num.

VIII,



Ma - gní - ficat * ánima me-a Dó - mi-num.

247. PSALMS.

Ps. 109. DIXIT DOMINUS.

1. Dix - it Dominus | **Do - mino me - o:** * sede a **dex - tris me - is**

2. Donec ponam | ini - **mi - cos tu - os:** * scabellum **pe - dum‿tu - o - rum.**

3. Virgam virtutis tuæ | emittet **Do - minus‿ex Si - on:** * dominare | in medio inimi - **co - rum‿tu - o - rum.**

4. Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ | in splen- **do - ribus‿sanc - to - rum:** * ex utero | ante lu - **ci - ferum gen - ui‿te.**

5. Juravit Dominus, | et non pœni - **te - bit e - um:** * tu es sacerdos in æternum | secundum **or - di- nem‿Mel - chi - sedech.**

6. Dominus a **dex - tris tu - is:** * confregit | in die iræ **su - æ re - ges.**

7. Judicabit in nationibus, | im - **ple - bit‿ru - i - nas:** * conquassabit capita | in **ter - ra‿mul - to - rum.**

8. De torrente | in **vi - a bi - bet:** * propterea | exal - **ta - bit ca - put.**

Gloria **Pa - tri‿et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - **ri - tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 110. CONFITEBOR.

1. Con - fite - bor tibi, Domine, | in toto **cor - de me - o:** * in consilio justorum, | et congre - **ga - ti - o - ne.**

2. Magna **o - pera Do - mini:** * exquisita | in omnes volun - **ta - tes e - jus.**

3. Confessio et magnificentia **o - pus e - jus:** * et justitia ejus manet | in **sæ - culum sæ - culi.**

4. Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum, | misericors et mise - **ra - tor Do - minus:** * escam **de - dit‿ti - men - tibus‿se.**

5. Memor erit in sæculum | testa - **men - ti su - i:** * virtutem operum suorum | annuntiabit **po - pulo su - o.**

6. Ut det illis | hæredi - **ta - tem gen - tium:** * opera manuum ejus | veritas **et ju - di - cium.**

7. Fidelia omnia mandata ejus | confirmata in **sæ - culum sæ - culi:** * facta in veritate | et **æ - qui - ta - te.**

8. Redemptionem misit **po - pulo su - o:** * mandavit in æternum | testa - **men - tum su - um.**

9. Sanctum et terribile **no - men e - jus:** * initium sapientiæ | **ti - mor Do - mini.**

10. Intellectus bonus | omnibus faci - **en - tibus e - um:** * laudatio ejus manet | in **sæ - culum sæ - culi.**

Gloria **Pa - tri‿et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - **ri - tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 111. BEATUS VIR.

1. Be - a - tus vir, | qui **ti - met Do - minum:** * in mandatis ejus **vo - let ni - mis.**

2. Potens in terra | erit **se - men e - jus:** * generatio rectorum | be - **ne - di - ce - tur.**

3. Gloria et divitiæ | in **do - mo e - jus:** * et justitia ejus manet | in **sæ - culum sæ - culi.**

4. Exortum est in tenebris **lu - men rec - tis:** * misericors, | et mise - **ra - tor,⁀et jus - tus.**

5. Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat, | disponet sermones suos **in ju - di - cio:** * quia in æternum | non **com - mo - ve - bitur.**

6. In memoria æterna **e - rit jus - tus:** * ab auditione mala **non ti - me - bit.**

7. Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino, | confirmatum **est cor e - jus:** * non commovebitur, | donec despiciat ini - **mi - cos su - os.**

8. Dispersit, dedit pauperibus; | justitia ejus manet in sæ - **culum sæ - culi:** * cornu ejus | exal - **ta - bitur⁀in glo - ria.**

9. Peccator videbit, et irascetur; | dentibus suis fremet **et ta - be - scet:** * desiderium | pecca - **to - rum⁀per - i - bit.**

Gloria **Pa - tri⁀et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - **ri - tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 112. LAUDATE PUERI.

1. Lau - da - te, **pu - eri, Do - minum:** * laudate **no - men Do - mini.**

2. Sit nomen Domini **be - ne - dic - tum:** * ex hoc nunc, | et **us - que‿in sæ - culum.**

3. A solis ortu | usque **ad oc - ca - sum:** * laudabile **no - men Do - mini.**

4. Excelsus super omnes **gen - tes Do - minus:** * et super cœlos **glo - ria e - jus.**

5. Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, | qui in **al - tis ha - bitat:** * et humilia respicit | in cœlo **et in terra.**

6. Suscitans a **ter - ra in - opem:** * et de stercore **e - rigens pau - perem.**

7. Ut collocet eum **cum prin - ci - pibus:** * cum principibus **po - puli su - i.**

8. Qui habitare facit | **ster - ilem‿in do - mo:** * matrem | **fili - o - rum‿læ - tan - tem.**

Gloria **Pa - tri‿et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - ri - tui **Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 116. LAUDATE DOMINUM.

1. Lau - da - te Dominum, **om - nes gen - tes:** * laudate eum, **om - nes po - puli.**

2. Quoniam confirmata est super nos | miseri - **cor - dia e - jus:** * et veritas Domini | manet **in æ - ternum.**

Gloria. **Pa-tri⁀et Fi-lio:** * et Spi-ri-tui **Sanc-to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem-per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu-**lo-rum. A-men.**

Ps. 113. IN EXITU.

1. In Ex-itu Israel **de Æ-gyp-to:** * domus Jacob **de po-pulo bar-baro.**

2. Facta est Judea | sanctifi-**ca-tio e-jus:** * Israel | po-**tes-tas e-jus.**

3. Mare **vi-dit,⁀et fu-git:** * Jordanis | conversus **est re-tror-sum.**

4. Montes exultaverunt **ut a-rie-tes:** * et colles, | sicut **ag-ni o-vium.**

5. Quid est tibi, mare, **quod fu-gi-sti?** * et tu, Jordanis, | quia conversus **es re-tror-sum?**

6. Montes exultastis **si-cut⁀a-ri-etes:** * et colles, | sicut **ag-ni o-vium?**

7. A facie Domini **mo-ta⁀est ter-ra:** * a facie **De-i Ja-cob.**

8. Qui convertit petram | in **stag-na⁀a-qua-rum:** * et rupem | in **fon-tes⁀a-qua-rum.**

9. Non nobis, **Do-mine,⁀non no-bis:** * sed nomini **tu-o⁀da glo-riam.**

10. Super misericordia tua, | et veri-**ta-te tu-a:** * nequando dicant gentes: | Ubi est **De-us⁀e-o-rum?**

11. Deus autem **nos-ter⁀in cœ-lo:** * omnia quæcumque **vo-luit fe-cit.**

12. Simulacra gentium | ar - gen - tum⁀et au - rum: * opera ma - nuum ho - minum.

13. Os habent, et non lo - quen - tur: * oculos habent, | et non vi - de - bunt.

14. Aures habent, et non au - dient: * nares habent, | et non o - do - ra - bunt.

15. Manus habent et non palpabunt: | pedes habent et non am - bu - la - bunt: * non clamabunt in gut - ture su - o.

16. Similes illis fiant | qui fa - ciunt e - a: * et omnes | qui con - fi - dunt⁀in e - is.

17. Domus Israel | spe - ra - vit⁀in Do - mino: * adjutor eorum, | et pro - tec - tor⁀e - o - rum⁀est.

18. Domus Aaron | spe - ra - vit⁀in Do - mino: * adjutor eorum, | et pro - tec - tor⁀e - o - rum⁀est.

19. Qui timent Dominum | spera - ve - runt in⁀Do - mino: * adjutor eorum, | et pro - tec - tor⁀e - o - rum⁀est.

20. Dominus memor fu - it nos - tri: * et bene - dix - it no - bis.

21. Benedixit do - mui Is - rael: * benedixit do - mui A - aron.

22. Benedixit omnibus | qui ti - ment Do - mi - num: * pusillis cum ma - jo - ribus.

23. Adjiciat Do - minus su - per⁀vos: * super vos, | et super fi - lios ves - tros.

24. Benedicti vos a Do - mino: * qui fecit cœ - lum⁀et ter - ram

25. Cœlum cœ - li Do - mino: * terram autem | dedit fi - liis ho - minum.

26. Non mortui lau - da - bunt⁀te Do - mine: * neque omnes | qui descendunt in in - fer - num.

27. Sed nos qui vivimus | bene - di - cimus Do - mino: * ex hoc nunc, | et us - que⁀in sæ - culum.

Gloria Pa - tri⁀et Fi - lio: * et Spi - ri - tui Sanc - to.

Sicut erat in principio, | et nunc, et sem - per: * et in sæcula | sæcu - lo - rum. A - men.

Ps. 115. CREDIDI.

1. Cre - didi, | propter quod lo - cu - tus⁀sum: * ego autem | humili - a - tus⁀sum ni - mis.

2. Ego dixi | in ex - ces - su me - o: * Omnis ho - mo men - dax.

3. Quid re - tri - buam Do - mino: * pro omnibus | quæ re - tri - buit mi - hi?

4. Calicem salu - ta - ris⁀ac - ci - piam: * et nomen Domini in - vo - ca - bo.

5. Vota mea Domino reddam | coram omni po - pulo e - jus: * pretiosa in conspectu Domini | mors sanc - to - rum e - jus.

6. O Domine, | quia ego ser - vus tu - us: * ego servus tuus, et filius an - cil - læ tu - æ.

7. Dirupisti vinculum me - a: * tibi sacrificabo hostiam laudis, | et nomen Domini in - vo - ca - bo.

8. Vota mea Domino reddam | in conspectu omnis po - puli e - jus: * in atriis domus Domini, | in medio tu - i⁀Je - ru - salem.

Gloria **Pa - tri⁀et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - ri - **tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 121. LÆTATUS SUM.

1. Læ - ta - tus sum in his, | quæ **dic - ta⁀sunt mi - hi:** * in domum **Do - mini i - bimus.**

2. Stantes erant **pe - des nos - tri:** * in atriis **tu - is⁀Je - ru - salem.**

3. Jerusalem | quæ ædifi - **ca - tur⁀ut ci - vitas:** * cujus participatio ejus **in id - ip - sum.**

4. Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, | **tri - bus Do - mini:** * testimonium Israel | ad confitendum **no - mini Do - mini.**

5. Quia illic sederunt sedes | **in ju - di - cio:** * sedes super **do - mum Da - vid.**

6. Rogate | quæ ad pacem **sunt Je - ru - salem:** * et abundantia **di - li - gen - tibus⁀te.**

7. Fiat pax | in vir - **tu - te tu - a:** * et abundantia in **tur - ribus tu - is.**

8. Propter fratres meos, | et **prox - imos me - os:** * loquebar **pa - cem de te.**

9. Propter domum Domini **De - i nos - tri:** * quæsivi **bo - na ti - bi.**

Gloria **Pa - tri⁀et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - ri - **tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 126. NISI DOMINUS.

1. Ni - si Dominus | ædifi - ca - verit do - mum: * in vanum laboraverunt | qui æ - di - ficant e - am.

2. Nisi Dominus | custodierit ci - vi - ta - tem: * frustra vigilat | qui cus - to - dit e - am.

3. Vanum est vobis | ante lu - cem sur - gere: * surgite postquam sederitis, | qui manducatis pa- nem do - lo - ris.

4. Cum dederit dilectis su - is som - num: * ecce hæreditas Domini, filii, | merces, fruc - tus ven - tris.

5. Sicut sagittæ in ma - nu po - ten - tis: * ita filii ex - cus - so - rum.

6. Beatus vir, | qui implevit desiderium su - um ex ip - sis: * non confundetur, | cum loquetur inimicis su - is in por - ta.

Gloria Pa - tri et Fi - lio: * et Spi - ri - tui Sanc - to.

Sicut erat in principio, | et nunc, et sem - per: * et in sæcula | sæcu - lo - rum. A - men.

Ps. 147. LAUDA JERUSALEM.

1. Lau - da Je - ru - salem Do - minum: * lauda Deum tu - um Si - on.

2. Quoniam confortavit seras | por - ta - rum tu - a - rum: * benedixit | filiis tu - is in te.

3. Qui posuit fines tu - os pa - cem: * et adipe fru - men - ti sa - tiat te.

4. Qui emittit eloquium su - um ter - ræ: * veloci- ter currit ser - mo e - jus.

5. Qui dat nivem si-cut la-nam: * nebulam sicut cin-erem spar-git.

6. Mittit crystallum suam | si-cut‿buc-cel-las: * ante faciem frigoris ejus | quis su-sti-ne-bit?

7. Emittet verbum suum, | et lique-fa-ciet e-a: * flabit spiritus ejus, | et flu-ent a-quæ.

8. Qui annuntiat verbum su-um Ja-cob: * justitias et judicia su-a Is-rael.

9. Non fecit taliter | omni na-ti-o-ni: * et judicia sua | non manifes-ta-vit e-is.

Gloria Pa-tri‿et Fi-lio: * et Spi-ri-tui Sanc-to.

Sicut erat in principio, | et nunc, et sem-per: * et in sæcula | sæcu-lo-rum. A-men.

Ps. 125. IN CONVERTENDO.

1. In con-vertendo Dominus | captivi-ta-tem Si-on: * facti sumus sicut con-so-la-ti.

2. Tunc repletum est gau-dio‿os nos-trum: * et lingua nostra exul-ta-ti-o-ne.

3. Tunc dicent in-ter gen-tes: * Magnificavit Dominus fa-cere‿cum e-is.

4. Magnificavit Dominus fa-cere‿no-bis-cum: * facti su-mus‿læ-tan-tes.

5. Converte, Domine, | captivi-ta-tem nos-tram: * sicut tor-rens‿in aus-tro.

6. Qui se-minant‿in la-crymis: * in exultatione me-tent.

7. Euntes, i - bant⁀et fle - bant: * mittentes se - mina su - a.

8. Venientes autem venient | cum exul - ta - ti - o - ne: * portantes ma - nip - ulos su - os.

Gloria Pa - tri⁀et Fi - lio: * et Spi - ri - tui Sanc - to.

Sicut erat in principio, | et nunc, et sem - per: * et in sæcula | sæcu - lo - rum. A - men.

Ps. 138. DOMINE PROBASTI.

1. Do - mine, probasti me, | et cog - no - vi - sti⁀me: * tu cognovisti sessionem meam, | et re-surrecti - o - nem me - am.

2. Intellexisti cogitationes me - as⁀de lon - ge: * semitam meam et funiculum meum | in - ve - sti - ga - sti.

3. Et omnes vias meas | præ - vi - di - sti: * quia non est sermo | in lin - gua me - a.

4. Ecce Domine, tu cognovisti omnia, | novissima et an - ti - qua: * tu formasti me, | et posuisti super me ma - num tu - am.

5. Mirabilis facta est | scientia tu - a ex me: * confortata est, | et non po - tero⁀ad e - am.

6. Quo ibo a spi - ritu tu - o? * et quo a facie tu - a fu - giam?

7. Si ascendero in cœ - lum,⁀tu il - lic⁀es: * si descendero in in - fer - num a - des.

8. Si sumpsero pennas me - as⁀di - luc - ulo: * et habitavero in ex - tre - mis mà - ris:

9. Etenim illuc manus **tu - a‿de - du - cet‿me:** * et tenebit me **dex - tera tu - a.**

10. Et dixi: | Forsitan tenebræ **con - cul - ca - bunt‿me:** * et nox illuminatio mea, | in **de - li - ciis me - is.**

11. Quia tenebræ | non obscurabuntur a te, | et nox sicut dies **il - lu - mi - na - bitur:** * sicut tenebræ ejus, | ita et **lu - men e - jus.**

12. Quia tu possedisti **re - nes me - os:** * suscepisti me | de utero **ma - tris me - æ.**

13. Confitebor tibi. | quia terribiliter **mag - nifi - ca - tus‿es:** * mirabilia opera tua, | et anima mea **cog - nos - cit ni - mis.**

14. Non est occultatum os meum a te, | quod fecisti **in oc - cul - to:** * et substantia mea | in **inferi - o - ribus ter - ræ.**

15. Imperfectum meum | viderunt oculi tui; | et in libro tuo **om - nes‿scri - ben - tur:** * dies formabuntur, | et **ne - mo‿in e - is.**

16. Mihi autem nimis honorificati sunt | amici **tu - i De - us:** * nimis confortatus est | **princi - pa - tus‿e - o - rum.**

17. Dinumerabo eos, | et super arenam **mul - ti - plica - bun - tur:** * exsurrexi, | et **ad - huc sum te - cum.**

18. Si occideris, Deus, **pec - ca - to - res:** * viri sanguinum, | **decli - na - te a me.**

19. Quia dicitis in **cogi - ta - ti - o - ne:** * Accipient in vanitate **civi - ta - tes tu - as.**

20. Nonne qui oderunt te, **Do - mine o - deram:** * et super inimicos tuos **ta - bes - ce - bam?**

21. Perfecto odio **o - deram il - los**: * et inimici **fac - ti⁀sunt mi - hi.**

22. Proba me, Deus, | et **sci - to⁀cor me - um**: * interroga me, | et cognosce **se - mitas me - as.**

23. Et vide | si via iniqui - **ta - tis⁀in me est**: * et deduc me in **vi - a⁀æ - ter - na.**

Gloria **Pa - tri⁀et Fi - lio**: * et Spi - **ri - tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per**: * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 131. MEMENTO, DOMINE, DAVID.

1. Me - men - to, **Do - mine, Da - vid**: * et omnis mansue - **tu - dinis e - jus.**

2. Sicut ju - **ra - vit Do - mino**: * votum vovit **De - o Ja - cob.**

3. Si introiero | in tabernaculum **do - mus me - æ**: * si ascendero | in lectum **stra - ti me - i.**

4. Si dedero somnum **oc - ulis me - is**: * et palpebris meis dormi - **ta - ti - o - nem.**

5. Et requiem temporibus meis: | donec inveniam **lo - cum Do - mino**: * tabernaculum **De - o Ja - cob.**

6. Ecce audivimus eam **in E - phra - ta**: * invénimus eam | in **cam - pis sil - væ.**

7. Introibimus in taber - **na - culum e - jus**: * adorabimus in loco | ubi steterunt **pe - des e - jus.**

8. Surge, Domine, | in **re - quiem tu - am**: * tu et arca sanctificati - **o - nis tu - æ.**

9. Sacerdotes tui | indu - **an - tur⁀jus - ti - tiam**: * et sancti **tu - i⁀ex - ul - tent.**

10. Propter David **ser - vum tu - um:** * non avertas faciem **Chris - ti tu - i.**

11. Juravit Dominus David veritatem, | et non frus - **tra - bitur e - am:** * De fructu ventris tui | ponam super **se - dem tu - am.**

12. Si custodierint filii tui | testa - **men - tum me - um:** * et testimonia mea hæc, | quæ do - **ce - bo e - os.**

13. Et filii eorum **us - que͡in sæ - culum:** * sedebunt super **se - dem tu - am.**

14. Quoniam elegit **Do - minus Si - on:** * elegit eam | in habitati - **o - nem si - bi.**

15. Hæc requies mea | in sæ - **culum sæ - culi:** * hic habitabo, | quoniam e - **le - gi e - am.**

16. Viduam ejus benedicens **be - ne - di - cam:** * pauperes ejus satu - **ra - bo pa - nibus.**

17. Sacerdotes ejus | induam **sa - lu - ta - ri:** * et sancti ejus | exultatione **ex - ul - ta - bunt.**

18. Illuc producam **cor - nu Da - vid:** * paravi lucernam **Chris - to me - o.**

19. Inimicos ejus induam con - **fu - si - o - ne:** * super ipsum autem efflorebit | sanctifi - **ca - tio me - a.**

Gloria **Pa - tri͡et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - **ri - tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 127. BEATI OMNES.

1. Be - a - ti, omnes, qui **ti - ment Do - minum:** * qui ambulant in **vi - is e - jus.**

2. Labores manuum tuarum | quia **man - du - ca - bis:** * beatus es, et bene **ti - bi e - rit.**

3. Uxor tua sicut **vi - tis‿a - bun - dans:** * in lateribus **do - mus tu - æ.**

4. Filii tui sicut novellæ **o - li - va - rum:** * in circuitu **men - sæ tu - æ.**

5. Ecce sic benedi - **ce - tur ho - mo:** * qui **ti - met Do - minum.**

6. Benedicat tibi **Do - minus‿ex Si - on:** * et videas bona Jerusalem | omnibus diebus **vi - tæ tu - æ.**

7. Et videas filios fili - **o - rum‿tu - o - rum:** * pacem **su - per Is - rael.**

Gloria **Pa - tri‿et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - **ri - tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

Ps. 129. DE PROFUNDIS.

1. De pro - fundis clamavi **ad te Do - mine:** * Domine, | exaudi **vo - cem me - am.**

2. Fiant aures tuæ **in - ten - den - tes:** * in vocem deprecati - **o - nis me - æ.**

3. Si iniquitates obser - **va - veris Do - mine:** * Domine, quis **sus - ti - ne - bit?**

4. Quia apud te pro - **pi - ti - a - tio‿est:** * et propter legem tuam | sus - **ti - nui‿te Do - mine.**

5. Sustinuit anima mea in **ver - bo e - jus:** * speravit anima **me - a‿in Do - mino.**

6. A custodia matutina **us-que‿ad noc-tem:** * speret **Is-rael‿in Do-mino.**

7. Quia apud Dominum **mi-ser-i-cor-dia:** * et copiosa apud **e-um‿re-demp-tio.**

8. Et ipse **re-dimet Is-rael:** * ex omnibus iniqui-**ta-tibus e-jus.**

Gloria **Pa-tri‿et Fi-lio:** * et Spi-**ri-tui Sanc-to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem-per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu-**lo-rum. A-men.**

Ps. 137. CONFITEBOR....QUONIAM.

1. Con-**fite-bor** tibi, Domine, | in toto **cor-de me-o:** * quoniam audisti verba **o-ris me-i.**

2. In conspectu angelorum **psal-lam ti-bi:** * adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, | et confitebor **no-mini tu-o.**

3. Super misericordia tua, | et veri-**ta-te tu-a:** * quoniam magnificasti super omne, | nomen **sanc-tum tu-um.**

4. In quacumque die invocavero **te, ex-au-di‿me:** * multiplicabis | in anima **me-a‿vir-tu-tem.**

5. Confiteantur tibi, Domine, | omnes **re-ges ter-ræ:** * quia audierunt omnia verba **o-ris tu-i.**

6. Et cantent in **vi-is Do-mini:** * quoniam magna est **glo-ria Do-mini.**

7. Quoniam excelsus Dominus, | et hu-**mi-lia re-spicit:** * et alta a **lon-ge‿cog-nos-cit.**

8. Si ambulavero | in medio tribulationis; | **vi - vifi - ca - bis⁀me:** * et super iram inimicorum meorum | extendisti manum tuam, | et salvum me fecit **dex - tera tu - a.**

9. Dominus retribuet pro me, | Domine, misericordia **tu - a⁀in sæ - culum:** * opera manuum tuarum **ne de - spi - cias.**

Gloria **Pa - tri⁀et Fi - lio:** * et Spi - **ri - tui Sanc - to.**

Sicut erat in principio, | et **nunc, et sem - per:** * et in sæcula | sæcu - **lo - rum. A - men.**

MAGNIFICAT.

1. Magnificat * anima **me - a Do - minum.**

2. Et exultavit **spi - ritus me - us:** * in Deo | salu - **ta - ri me - o.**

3. Quia respexit | humilitatem | an - **cil - læ su - æ:** * ecce enim | ex hoc beatam me dicent | omnes gene - **ra - ti - o - nes.**

4. Quia fecit mihi **mag - na⁀qui po - tens⁀est:** * et sanctum **no - men e - jus.**

5. Et misericordia ejus | a progenie **in pro - ge - nies:** * ti - **men - tibus e - um.**

6. Fecit potentiam | in **bra - chio su - o:** * dispersit superbos | mente **cor - dis su - i.**

7. Deposuit | po - **ten - tes⁀de se - de:** * et exal - **ta - vit hu - miles.**

8. Esurientes | im - **ple - vit bo - nis:** * et divites | **di - mi - sit⁀in - a - nes.**

9. Suscepit Israel pu - erum su - um: * recordatus | miseri - cor - diæ su - æ.

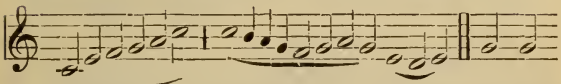
10. Sicut locutus est | ad pa - tres nos - tros: * Abraham; | et semini e - jus‿in sæ - cula.

Gloria Pa - tri‿et Fi - lio: * et Spi - ri - tui Sanc - to.

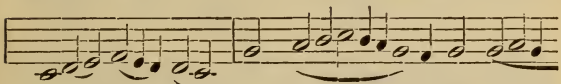
Sicut erat in principio, | et nunc, et sem - per: * et in sæcula | sæcu - lo - rum. A - men.

THE FOUR ANTIPHONS OF THE B.V.M.

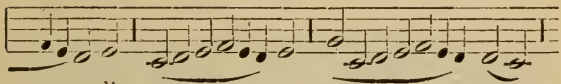
248. Alma Redemptoris Mater.



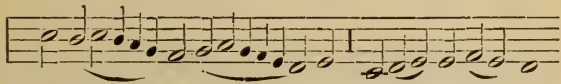
Al - - - - - - ma Redem-



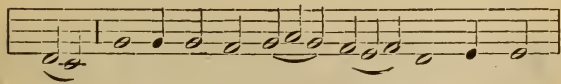
- ptóris Ma - ter, quae pér - vi - a coe -



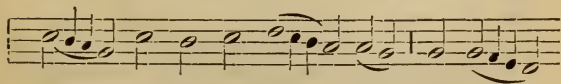
- li por - ta ma - nes,



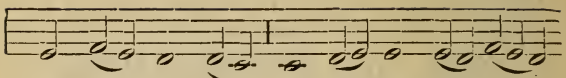
et stel - la ma - ris, succúrre ca - dén-



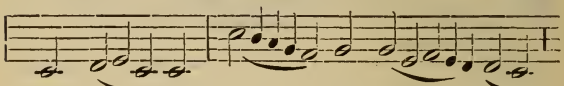
- ti, súr-ge-re qui cu - rat, pó - pu - lo:



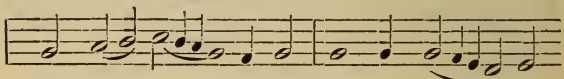
tu quae ge - nu - í - sti, na - tú - -



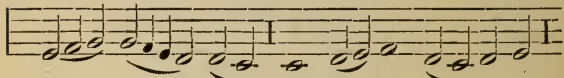
ra mi - rán - te, tu - um sanc - tum Ge -



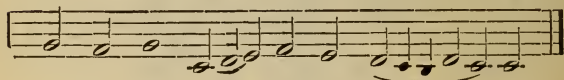
- ni - tó - rem: Vir - go pri - us



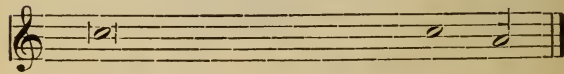
ac po - sté - ri - us, Ga - bri - é - lis



ab o - re su-mens il - lud A-ve,



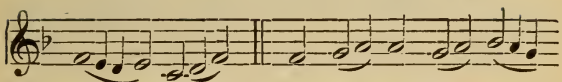
pec - cá - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

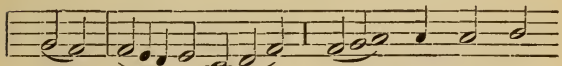


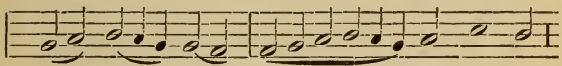
℣. Angelus Dómini nuntiávit Ma - ri - ae.
℟. *Et concépit de Spíritu san - cto.*

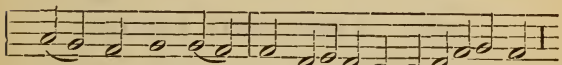
℣. Post partum, Virgo, inviolâta permansísti.
℟. *Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.*

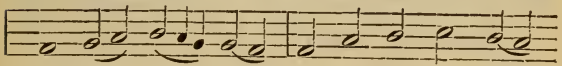
249. Ave, Regina coelorum.

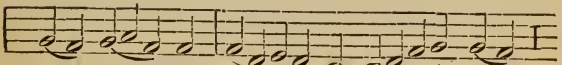


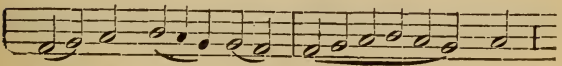


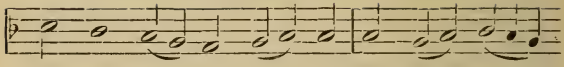




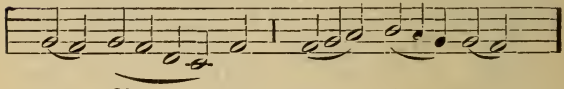








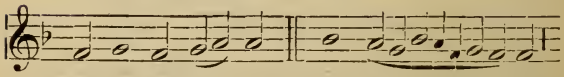
o val - de de - có - ra, Et pro no -



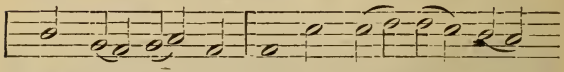
bis Chri - stum ex - ó - ra.

℣. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.
℟. *Da mihi virtútem | contra hostes tuos.*

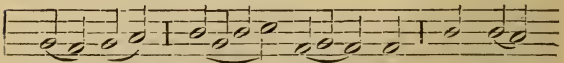
250. Regina coeli, laetare.



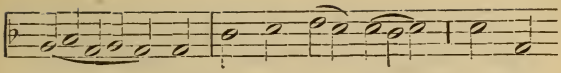
Re-gi - na coe - li, lae - tá - - re,

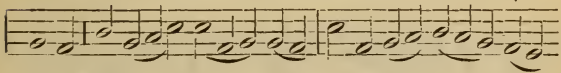


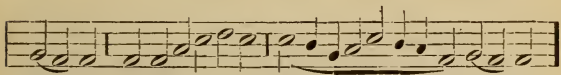
al - le - lú - ja. Qui - a quem me - ru -



í - sti por - ta - re, al - le -

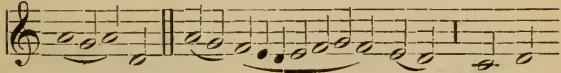


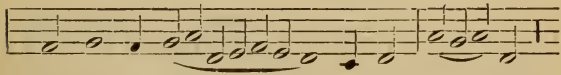


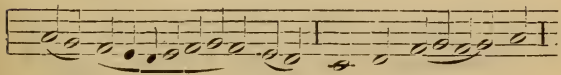


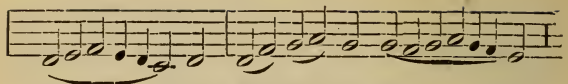
℣. Gaude, et laetáre, Virgo Maria, allelúja.
℟. *Quia surréxit Dóminus vere,* | *allelúja.*

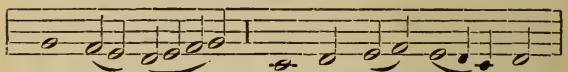
251. Salve, Regina.

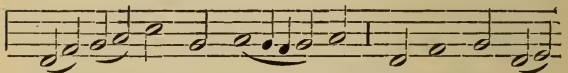


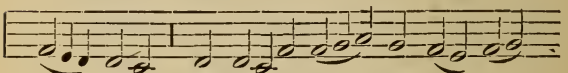


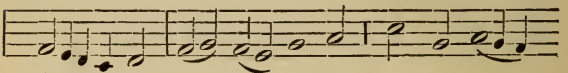


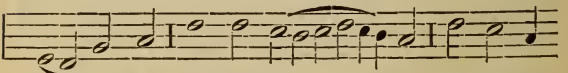

sal - - ve. Ad te cla-má - · mus

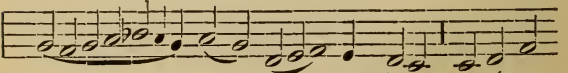

éx - su - les fí - li - i He - vae,

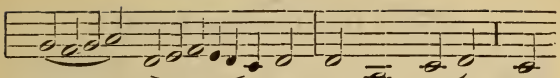

Ad te su-spi-rá - - mus gemén-tes, et


flen - tes in hac la - cry-ma - rum

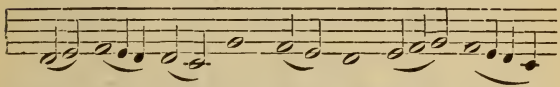

val - le, E - ja er-go, ad - vo-cá -


ta nos-tra, il - los tu - os mi - se - ri -

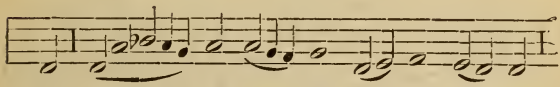

- cór - - des ó - cu - los ad nos



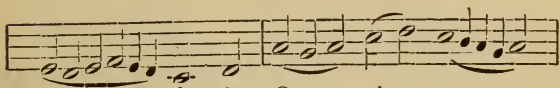
con - vér - - te. Et Je - sum, be-



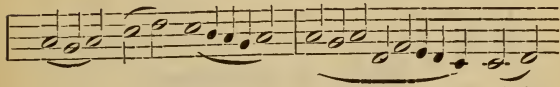
- ne - di - ctum fru - ctum ven-tris tu -



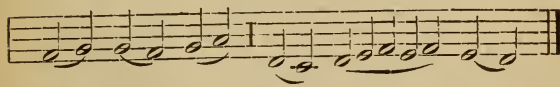
- i, no - bis post hoc ex - sí - li - um



os - tén - de. O cle - mens,



o pi - a, o dul -

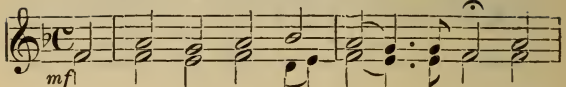


- cis Vir - go Ma - ri - - a.

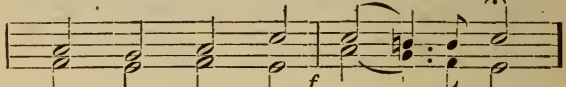
℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génitrix.
℟. *Ut digni efficiámur | promissiónibus Christi.*

XIII. Benediction.

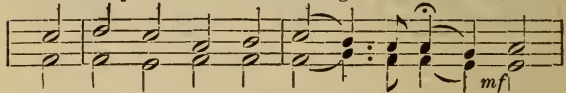
252. O Salutaris Hostia!



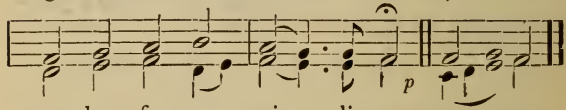
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quæ
2. U - ni tri - no - que Dó - mi-no, Sit



cœ - li pan - dis o - sti - um;
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

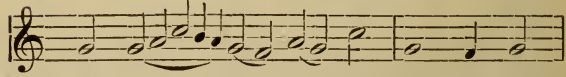


Bel - la pre-munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi-no, No -

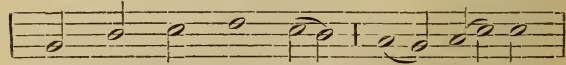


ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

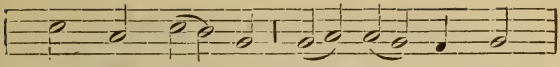
253. O Salutaris.



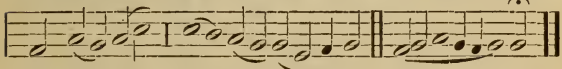
1. O sa - - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a!
2. U ni,.....tri - no - que Dó - mi - no,



Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um,
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a;

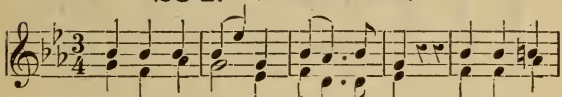


Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a,
Qui - vi - tem si - ne ter - mi - no,

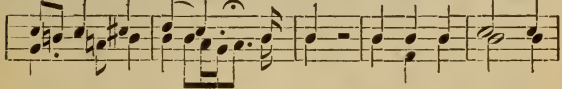


Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - lium.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri-a. A - - men.

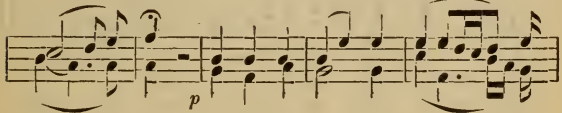
254. O Salutaris.



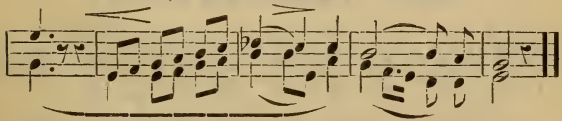
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Hos - ti - a! Quæ cœ-li
2. U-ni tri - noque Dó - mi-no Sit sempi-



pan - dis os - - ti - um, Bella premunt hos-
ter - na glo - - ri - a! Qui vi-tam si - ne

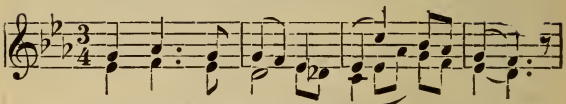


ti - li - a Da robur fer au - xi - - li -
ter - mi-no, Nobis donet in Pa - - tri -

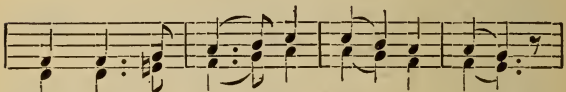


um, Da ro - bus fer au-xi - - li-um!
a, A - - - - - - men!

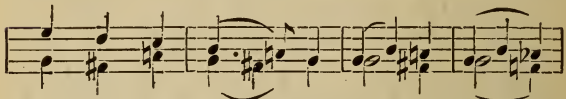
255. O Salutaris Hostia.



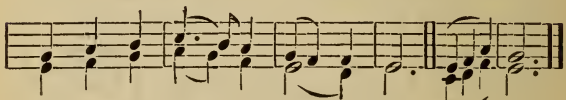
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a,
2. U - ni, tri - no - que Do - mi - no,



Quæ cœ - li pan - dis o - sti - um;
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

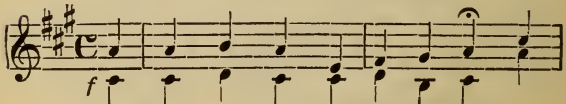


Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, ...
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no . . .

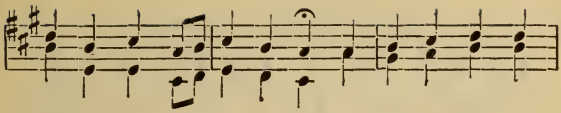


Da ro - bur fer au - xi - li um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

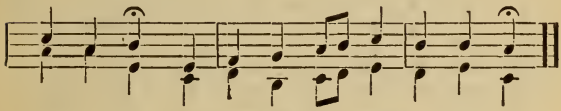
256. O Salutaris Hostia!



1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quæ
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no, Sit

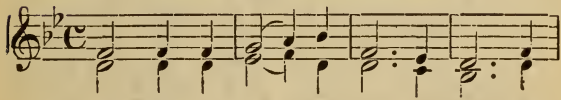


cœ - li pan - dis os - ti-um; Bel - la premunt ho -
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi-tam si - ne

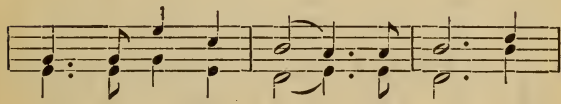


sti - li - a, Da ro-bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
ter - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

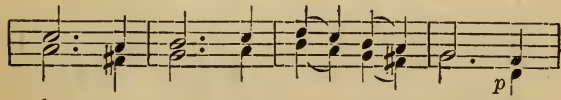
257. O Salutaris.



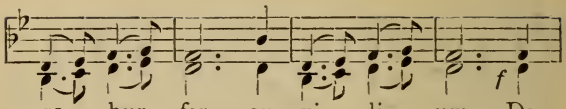
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - ti - a! Quæ
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no, Sit



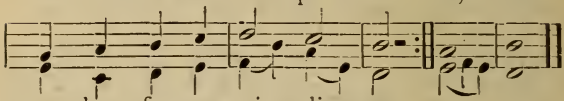
cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um; Bel -
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a; Qui



la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no, No -

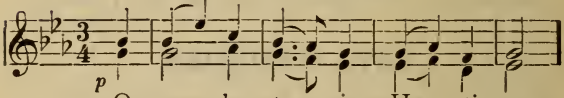


ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um, Da
bis do - net in pa - tri - a, No -

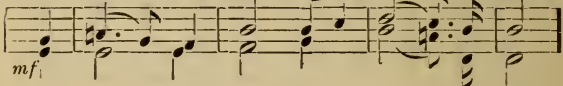


ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

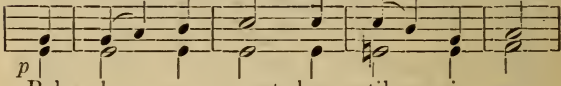
258. O Salutaris.



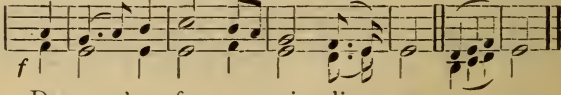
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a,
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no.



Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um,
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

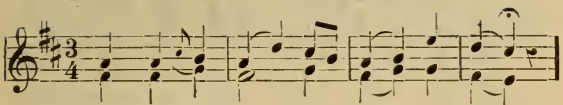


Bel - la pre - munt hos - til - i - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no,

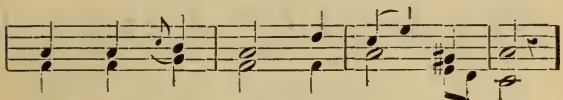


Da ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do-net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

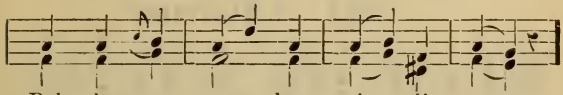
259. O Salutaris.



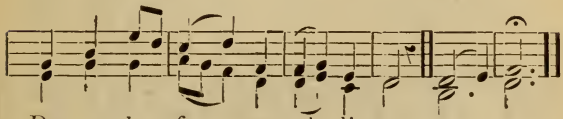
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Hos - ti - a!
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no,



Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um.
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a.

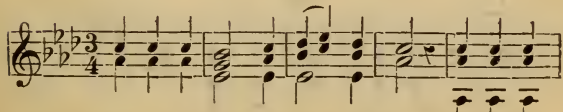


Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no,

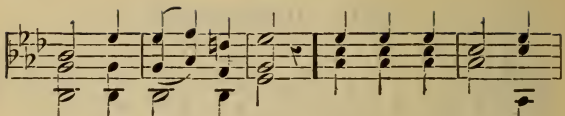


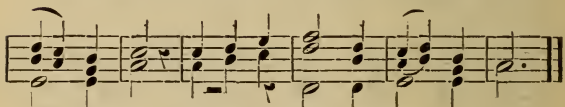
Da ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

260. O Salutaris.

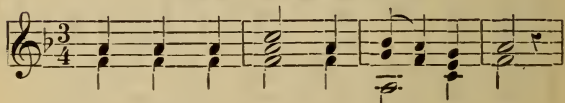


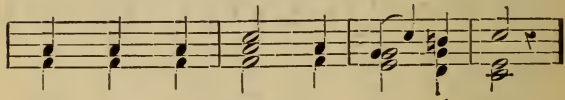
1. O sa-lu - ta - ris Hos - ti - a, Quæ cœli
2. U - ni-tri-no-que Dó - mi - no. Sit sempi-

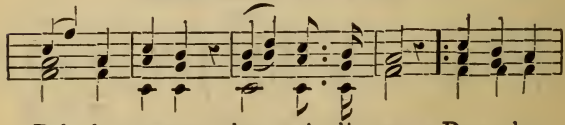


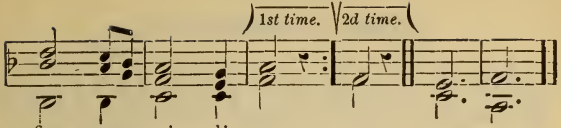


261. O Salutaris.

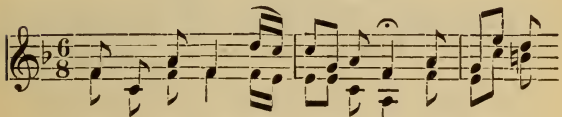


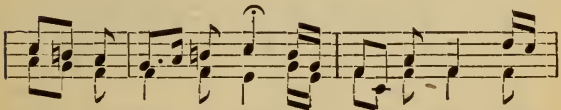


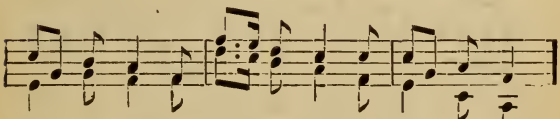


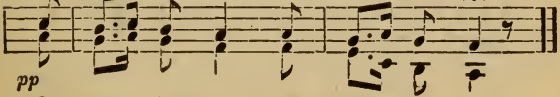


262. O Salutaris.

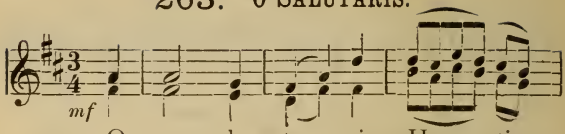




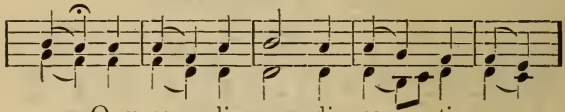




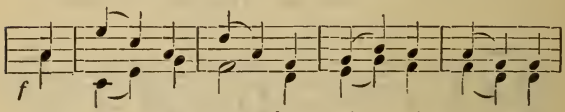
263. O Salutaris.



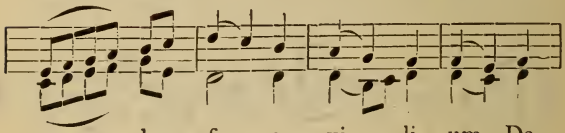
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Hos - ti -
2. U - ni tri - no - que Dó - mi -



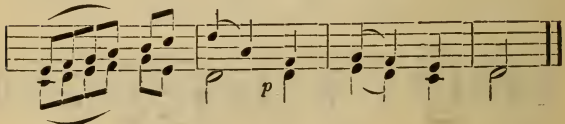
- a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um.
no, Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a.



Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a, Da
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no, No

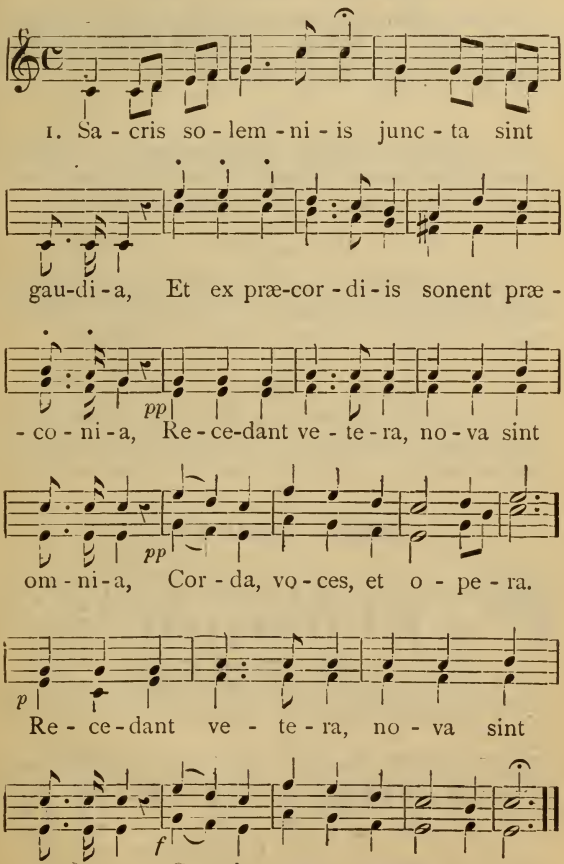


ro - bur fer au - xi - - li - um, Da
bis.... do - net in pa - tri - a, No -



ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
bis.... do - net in pa - tri - a.

264. Sacris Solemniis.



II.

Noctis recólitur cœna novissima, | Qua Christus créditur agnu et ázyma, | Dedísse frátribus, juxta legítima | Priscis indúlta pátribus.

III.

Post agnum typicum, explétis épulis, | Corpus Domínicum datum discípulis, | Sic totum omnibus, quod totum síngulis, | Ejus fatémur mánibus.

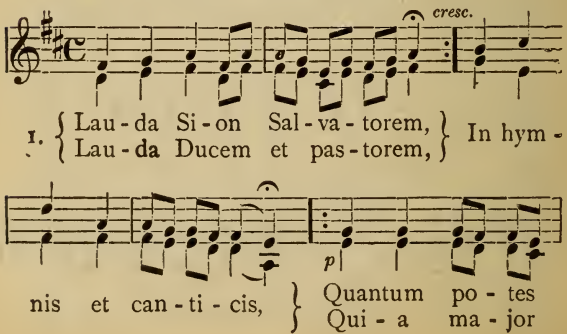
IV.

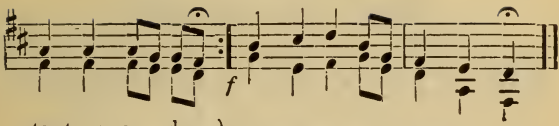
Panis angélicus fit panis hóminum : | Dat panis cœlicus figúris términum, | O res mirábilis ! mandùcat Dóminum | Pauper, servus, et húmilis.

V.

Te, trina Déitas ùnaque, póscimus, | Sic nos tu visita sicut te colimus, | Per tuas semitas duc nos quo tendimus, | Ad lucem quam inhabitas.—Amen.

265. Lauda Sion.





tantum au - des, } Nec laudar-e suf - fi - cis.
om - ni lau - de, }

II.

Laudis thema specialis, | Panis vivus et vitalis | Hodie proponitur. | Quem in sacræ mensa cœnæ, | Turbæ fratrum duodenæ, ||: Datum non ambigitur. :||

III.

Sit laus plena sit sonora, | Sit jucunda, sit decora, | Mentis jubilatio. | Dies enim solemnis agitur | In qua mensæ prima recolitur, ||: Hujus institutio. :||

IV.

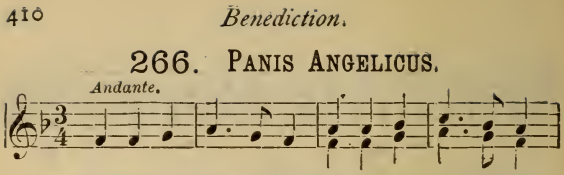
In hac mensa novi regis, | Novum pascha novæ legis, | Phase vetus terminat ; | Jam vetustas novitati, | Umbra cedit veritati, ||: Noctem lux eliminat. :||

V.

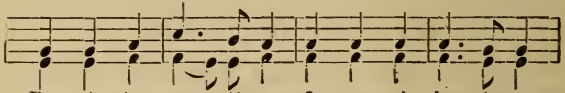
Quod in cœna Christus gessit, | Faciendum hoc expressit | In sui memoriam ; | Docti sacris institutis, | Panem, vinum in salutis ||: Consecramus hostiam. :||

266. Panis Angelicus.

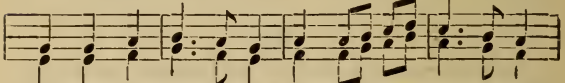
Andante.



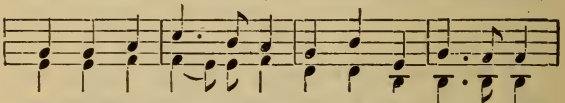
1. Panis An - ge - li-cus, Panis An - ge - li-cus,
2. Te tri-na De - i - tas, Te Trina De - i - tas,



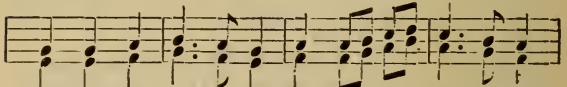
Pa - nis An - ge - li-cus, fit pa - nis hominum,
Te tri - na De - i - tas, u - na-que poscimus,



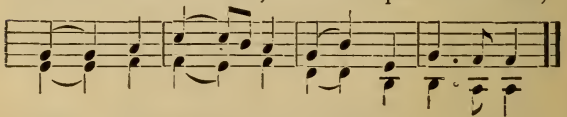
Dat pa - nis cœ - licus fi - gu - ris terminum,
Sic nos Tu vi - si - ta, si - cut Te co - limus,



Dat pa - nis cœ - licus fi - gu - ris terminum,
Sic nos Tu vi - si - ta, si - cut Te co - limus,

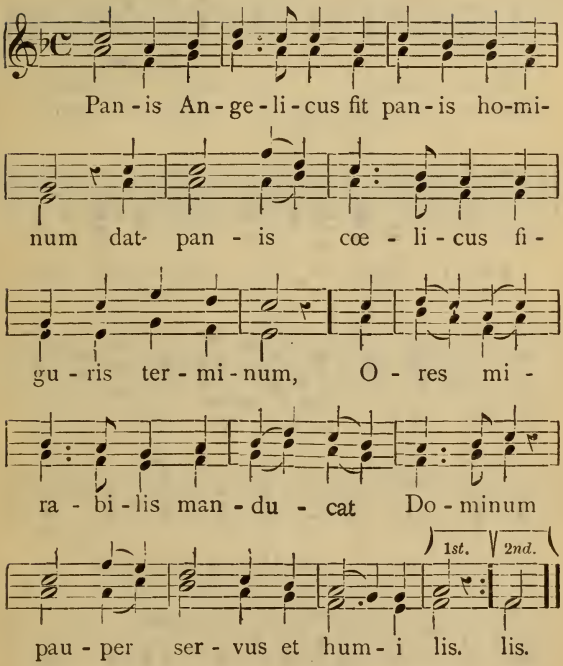


O res mi - ra - bi-lis man - du - cat Dominum,
Per Tu - as se - mitas, duc nos quo ten-dimus;

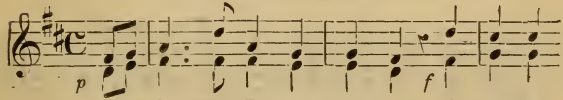


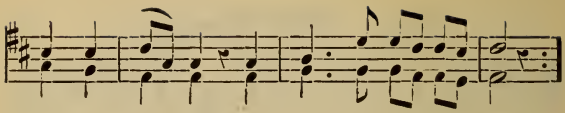
Pau - per, pau - per servus et hu - miles.
Ad lu-cem, ad lucem quam in - ha - bi-tas.

267. Panis Angelicus.



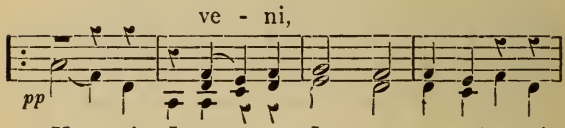
268. O Jesu, Deus Noster.



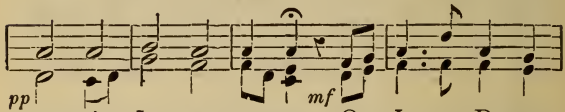


De - us nos-ter! O ci - bus a - ni - mae.
De - us pa - cis! Ze - la - tor a - ni - mae!

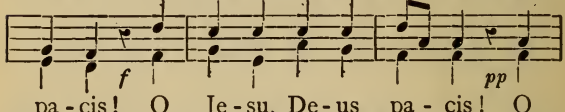
ve - ni,



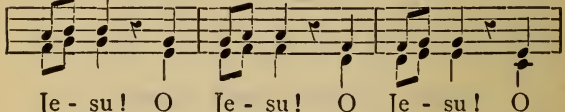
Ve - ni, Je-su, Je - su noster! ve-ni,



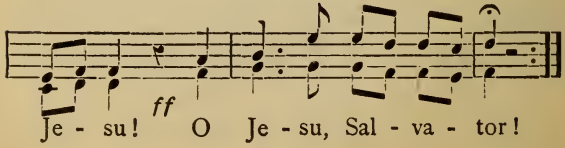
ve - ni, Je - su noster. O Je - su, De-us



pa - cis! O Je - su, De - us pa - cis! O



Je - su! O Je - su! O Je - su! O

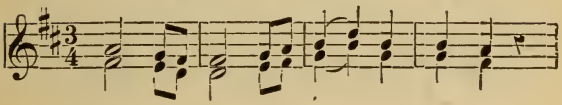


Je - su! O Je - su, Sal - va - tor!

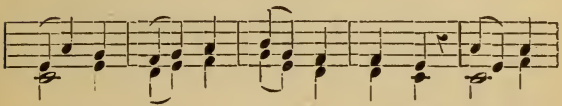
II.

O Jesu, splendor Patrís! | O sol justitiae! | O Jesu, Deus fortis! | Auxilium animae! | Veni, etc.

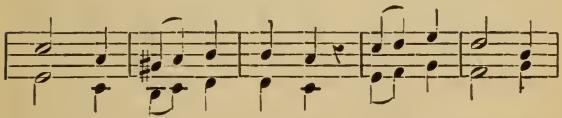
269. Ecce Panis.



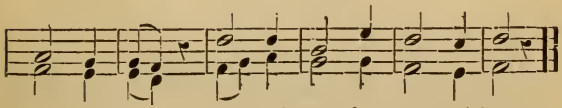
1. Ec - ce Pa - nis an - ge - lo-rum.
2. Bo - ne Pas - tor, pa - nis ve - re,



fac - tus ci - bus vi - a - to-rum, Ve - re
Je - su nos - tri mi - se - re - re, Tu nos

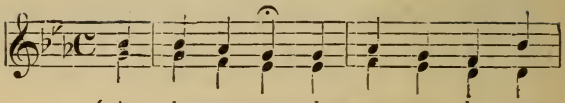


Pa - nis fi - li - o - rum, non mit-ten-dus
pa - sce. nos tu - e - re, tu nos bo - na

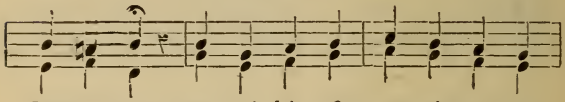


ca - ni - bus, non mit-ten-dus ca - ni-bus.
fac - vi - de-re, in - ter - ra vi - ven - ti-um.

270. Adoro Te.

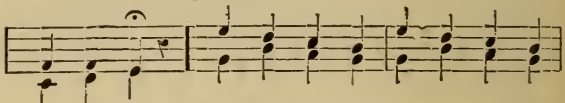


1. { A - do - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens
   { Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum

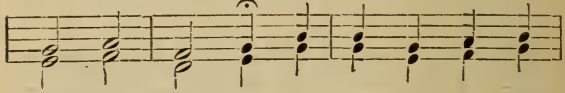


De - i - tas; quæ sub his fi - gu - ris ve - re
sub- ji - cit, qui - a Te contemplans to - tum

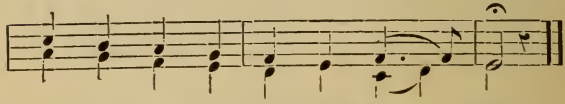
Chorus.



la - ti - tas, } A - ve Je - su! verum Manhu!
de - fi - cit. }



Chri - ste Je - su! a - dau - ge fi - dem



om - ni - um in Te cre - den - ti - um.

II.

Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur, | Sed auditu solo tuto creditur, | Credo quidquid dixit Deí Filius. | Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.—*Chorus.*

III.

In cruce latebat sola Deitas, | At hic latet simul et humanitas: | Ambo tamen credens, atque confitens. | Peto quod petivit latro pœnitens.—*Chorus.*

IV.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor: | Deum tamen meum te confiteor, | Fac me tibi semper magis credere, | In te spem habere, te diligere.—*Chorus.*

V.

O memoriale mortis Domini, | Panis vivus vitam præstans homini, | Præsta meæ menti de te vivere, | Et te illi semper dulce sapere.—*Chorus.*

VI.

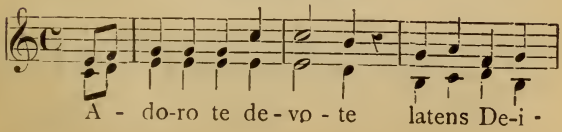
Pie pelicane, Jesu Domine, | Me immundum munda tuo sanguine: | Cujus una stilla salvum facere | Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.—*Chorus.*

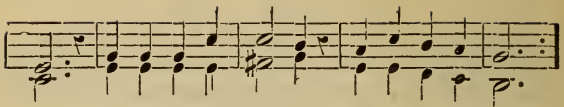
VII.

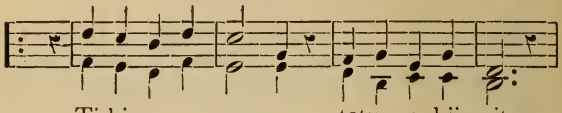
Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio, | Oro fiat illud, quod tam sitio: | Ut te revelata cernens facie, | Visu sim beatus tuæ gloriæ.—*Chorus.*

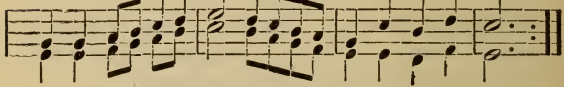
271. Adoro Te.

(Second Melody.)



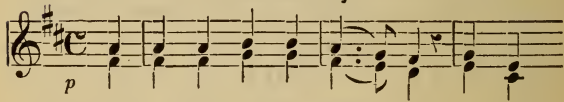


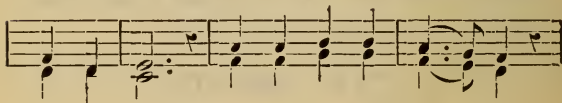


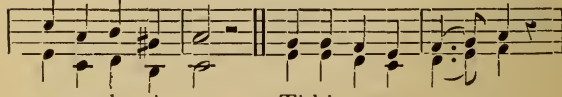


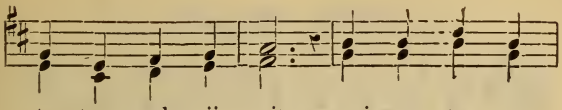
272. Adoro Te.

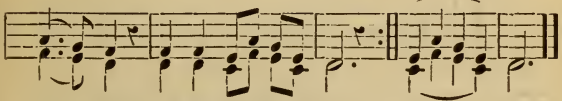
(Third Melody.)





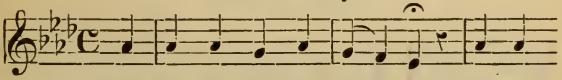


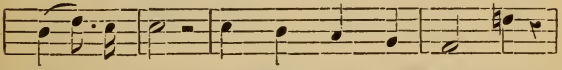


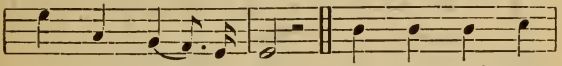


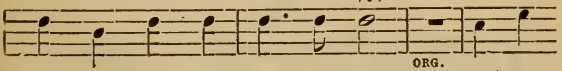
273. Adoro Te.

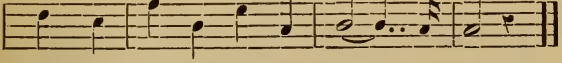
(Fourth Melody.)



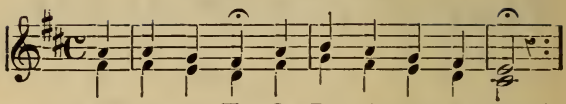




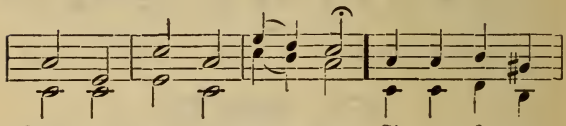




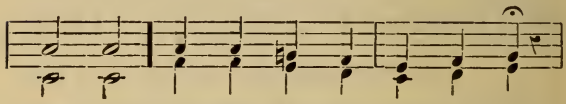
274. Adoro Te.



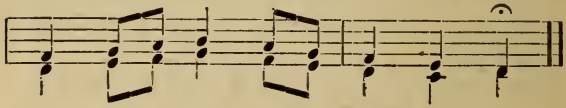
1. { A - do - ro Te, O Pa - nis cœ - li - ce, }
{ O Do - mi - ne! O De - us ma - xi - me. }



Sanc - tus, sanc - tus, sanc - tus, Si - ne fi - ne



sanc - tus, Sem - per Ti - bi glo - ri - a,



Sa - cra sit sub Ho - sti - a.

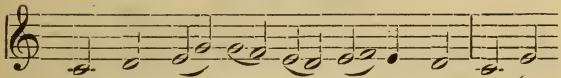
II.

Nos famulos, O Deus, respice, | Et gratia nos semper refice. | Sanctus, etc.

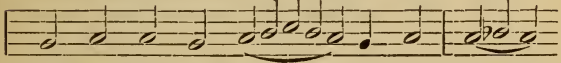
III.

En! amo Te, O Jesu Domine! | Esto mihi Jesus, et salva me. | Sanctus, etc.

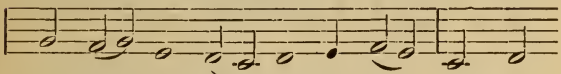
275. Jesu, Dulcis Memoria.



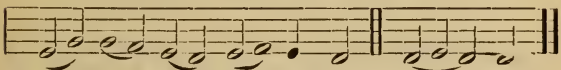
1. Je - su dul - cis me - mó - ri - a, Dans



ve - ra cor - dis gáu - di - a, Sed



su - per mel et óm - ni - a E - jus



dul - cis præ - sén - ti - a. A - men.

II.

Nil cánitur suávius, | Nil audítur jucúndius, | Nil cogitátur dùlcius, | Quam Jesus, Dei Filius.

III.

Jesu, spes pœnitentibus, | Quam pius es petentibus, | Quam bonus Te quærentibus! | Sed quid invenientibus?

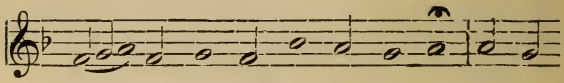
IV.

Nec lingua valet dicere, | Nec littera exprimere, | Expertus potest credere, | Quid sit Jesum diligere.

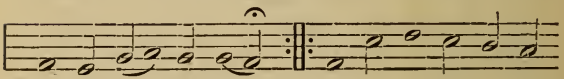
V.

Sis Jesu, nostrum gaudium, | Qui es futurus præmium | Sit nostra in Te gloria, | Per cuncta semper sæcula.—Amen.

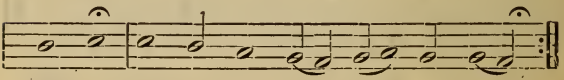
276. Ave Verum.



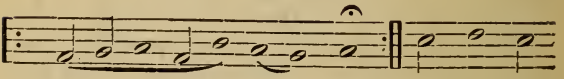
{A - ve ve-rum cor-pus, na-tum Ex Ma-
{Ve - re passum, im - mo - la - tum In cru-



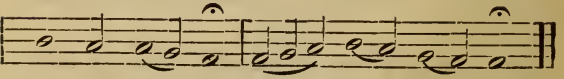
-ri - a Vir - gi - ne, } { Cujus la - tus per-fo -
-ce pro ho - mi - ne. } { Es-to no-bis prægu -



-ra - tum Ve - ro flu - xit, san - gui - ne; }
-sta-tum Mor - tis in ex - a - mi - ne. }



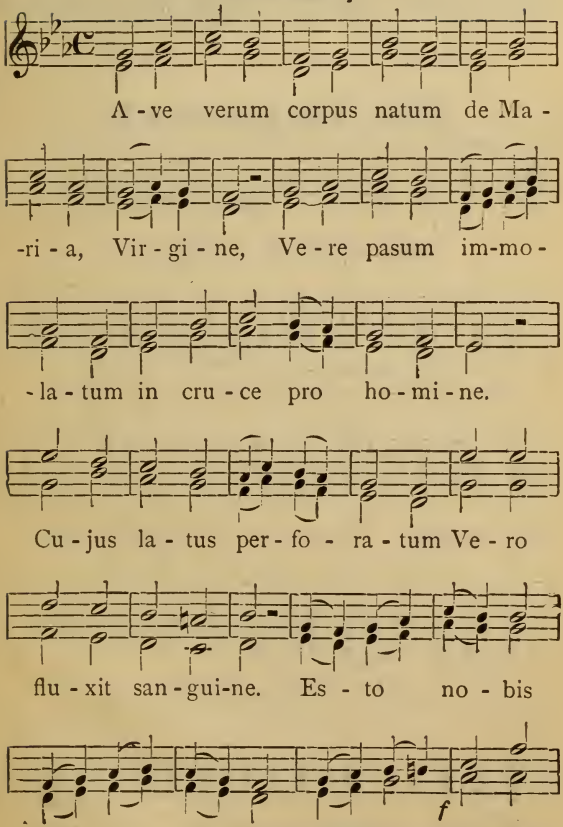
{ O..... cle - mens, } O Je - su,
{ O..... pi - e, }

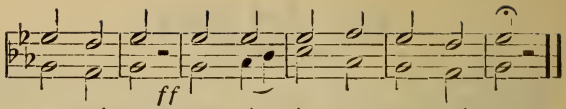


Fi - li De - i et.... Ma - ri - æ'

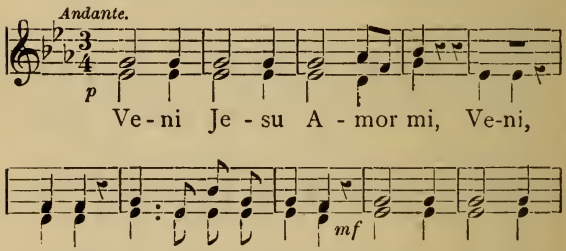
277. Ave Verum.

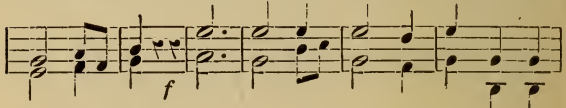
(Second Melody.)

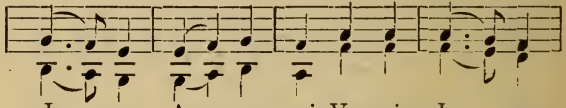


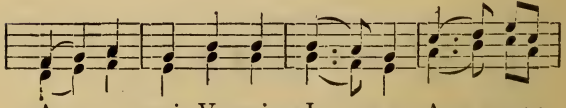


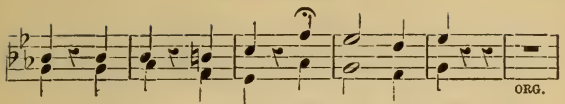
278. Veni Jesu Amor Mi.



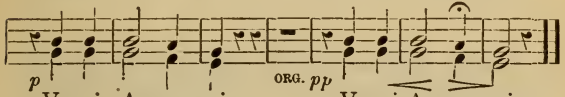






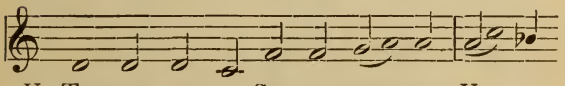


mi Ve - ni, Ve - ni O A - mor mi.

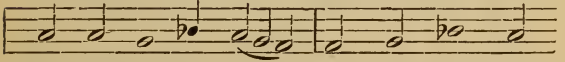


Ve-ni A-mor mi, Ve-ni A-mor mi.

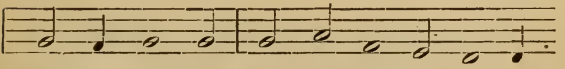
279. Tantum Ergo.



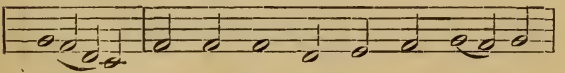
V. Tantum er - go Sa - cra - men-tum Ve - ne-
VI. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que, Laus et



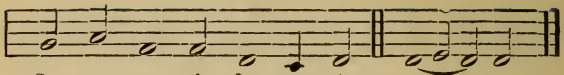
re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an - ti - quum
ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor,



do - cu - mentum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu -
vir - tus quo-que Sit et be - ne - dic - ti -



i, ... Præstet fi - des sup - pli - mentum,
o, ... Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que



Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Compar sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

I.

Pange lingua, gloriósi | Córporis mystérium, | Sanguinisque pretiósi, | Quem in mundi prétium | Fructus ventris generósi | Rex effúdit géntium.

II.

Nobis datus, nobis natus | Ex intácta Virgine, | Et in mundo conversátus, | Sparso verbi sémine, | Sui moras incolátus | Miro clausit órdine.

III.

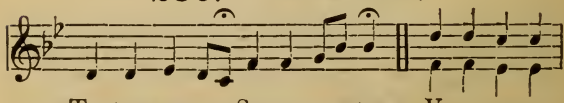
In suprémæ nocte cœnæ | Recúmbens cum frátribus, | Observáta lege plene | Cibis in legálibus, | Cibum turbæ duodénæ | Se dat suis mánibus.

IV.

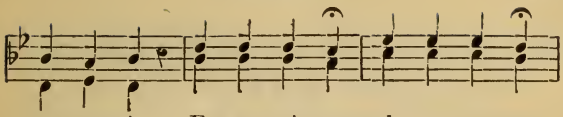
Verbum caro, panem verum | Verbo carnem éfficit : | Fitque sanguis Christi merum : | Et si sensus déficit, | Ad firmándum cor sincérum | Sola fides súfficit.

℣. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis, (Alleluja!)
℟. *Omne delectamentum | in se habentem. (Alleluja!)*

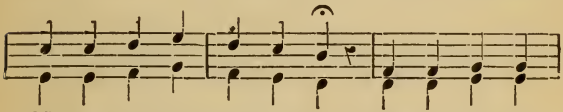
280. Tantum Ergo.



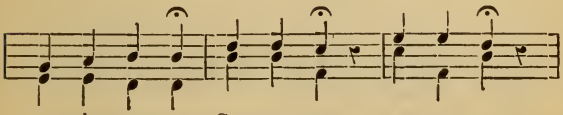
1. Tantum er-go Sa-cra-mentum Veneremur
2. Ge - ni - to-ri, Ge - ni-to - que, Laus et ju -



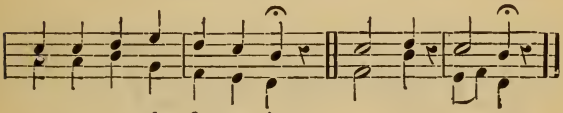
cer-nu - i, Et an - ti-quum do - cu-mentum,
la - ti - o, Sa - lus. ho-nor, vir - tus quoque



No-vo ce - dat ri - tu - i, Præstet fi - des
Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o, Pro - ce-den - ti



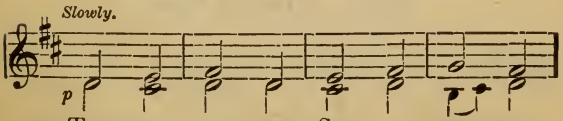
supplementum, Sen-su - um, sen-su - um,
ab u - tro - que Compar sit, compar sit,



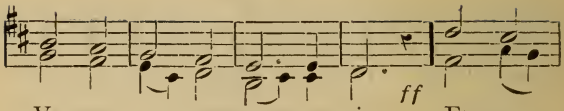
sen-su-um de - fec-tu - i.
compar sit lau-da - ti - a. A - men, A-men.

281. Tantum Ergo.

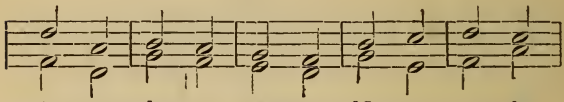
Slowly.



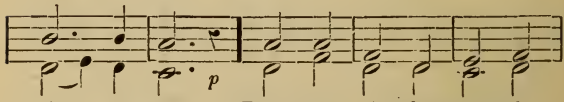
1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men-tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que,



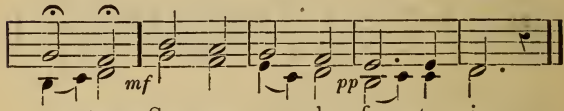
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an -
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus,



- ti - quum do - cu - mentum No - vo ce - dat
ho - nor, vir - tus quo-que Sit et be - ne -

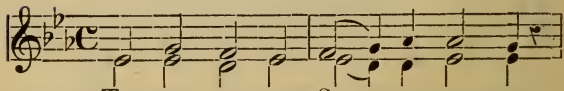


ri - tu - i, Præs - tet fi - des sup-ple -
- dic - ti - o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u -

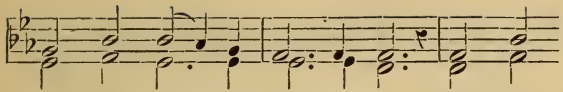


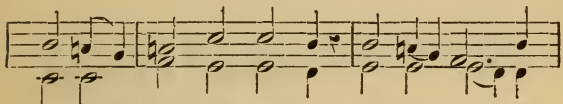
men-tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
tro - que Compar sit lau - da - ti - o.

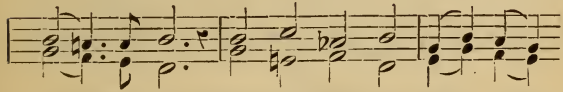
282. Tantum Ergo.

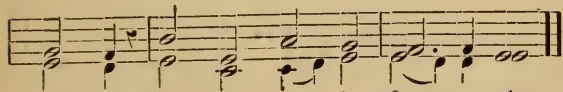


1. Tantum er - go Sa - cra-men-tum,
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que.

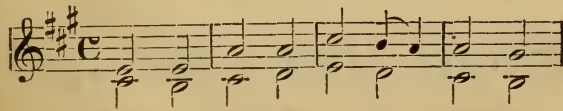


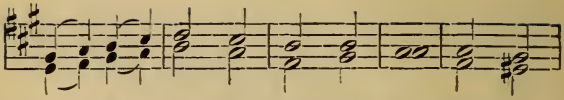




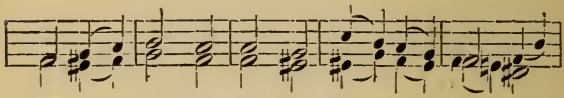


283. Tantum Ergo.

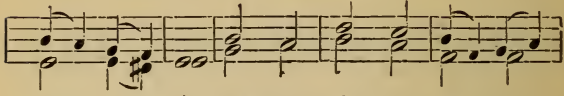




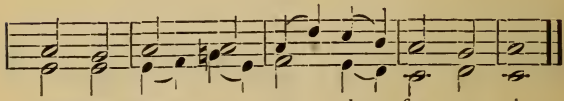
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an -
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus,



- ti-quum do - cu-mentum No - vo ce - dat
ho - nor, vir - tus quo-que, Sit et be - ne -

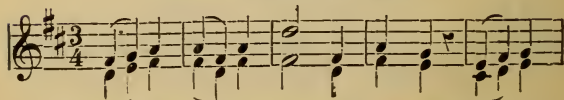


ri - tu - i, Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple -
- dic - ti - o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u -

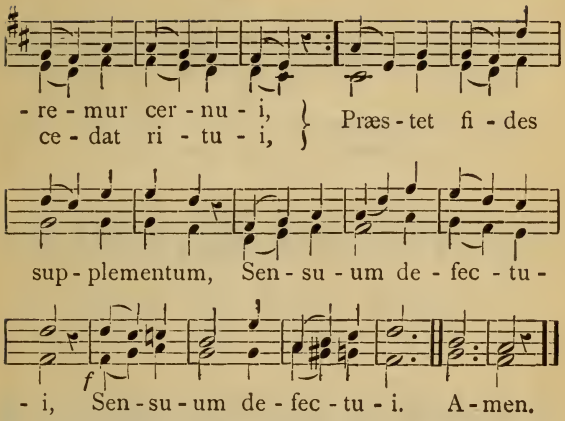


- mentum Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
- tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

284. Tantum Ergo.



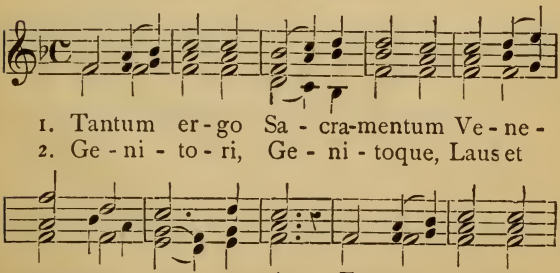
1. { Tantum er - go Sa - cra-mentum Ve - ne -
Et an - tiquum do - cu-mentum No - vo -

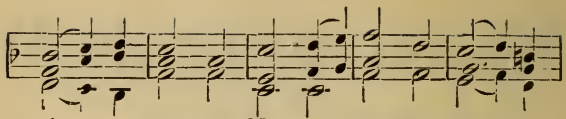


II.

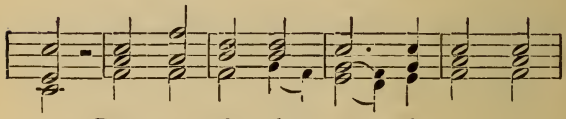
Genitori Genitoque, | Laus et jubilatio, | Salus, honor, virtus quoque, | Sit et benedictio, | Procedenti ab utroque | Compar sit laudatio.—Amen.

285. Tantum Ergo.

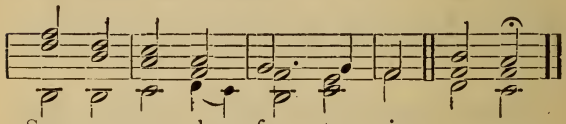




do - cu-mentum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu -
vir - tus quoque Sit et be - ne - dic - ti -

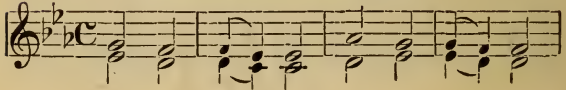


- i, Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple-men - tum,
- o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que

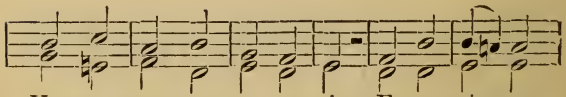


Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com-par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

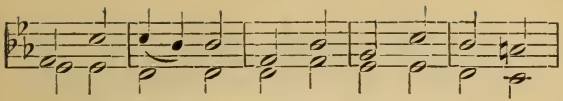
286. Tantum Ergo.



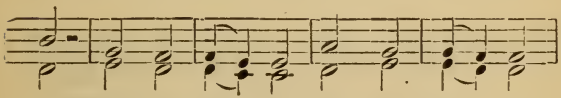
1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - mentum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que,



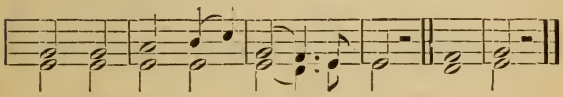
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an - tiquum
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor,



do - cu - men - tum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu -
vir - tus quo - que Sit et be - ne - dic - ti -



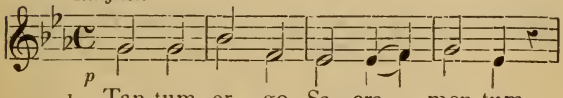
- i, Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum,
- o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que,



Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Comper sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

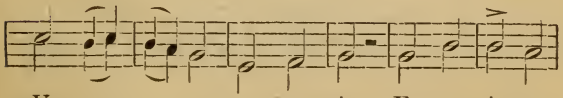
287. Tantum Ergo.

Religioso.

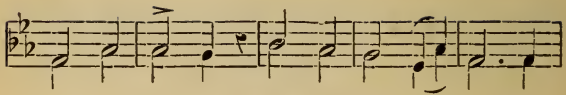


p

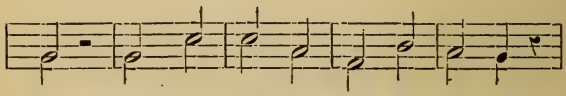
1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - men-tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que,



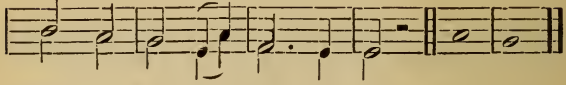
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an - tiquum
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho-nor,



do - cu - mentum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu -
vir - tus quoque Sit et be - ne - dic - ti -



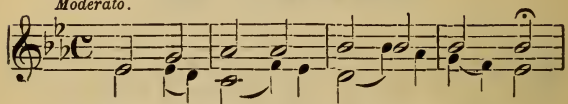
i, Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple-mentum,
o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que



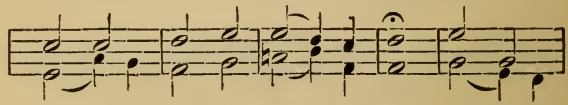
Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Compar sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

288. Tantum Ergo.

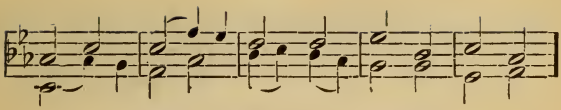
Moderato.



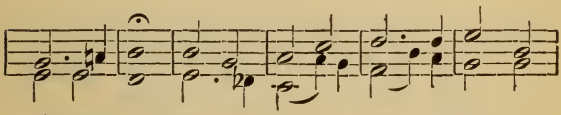
1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men-tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que,



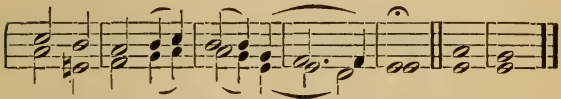
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an-
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus,



ti - quum do - cu - men-tum No - vo ce - dat
ho - nor, vir - tus quo-que Sit et be - ne -

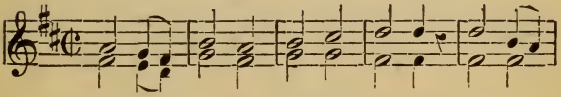


ri - tu - i, Præs-tet fi - des sup-plementum,
dic-ti - o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro-que

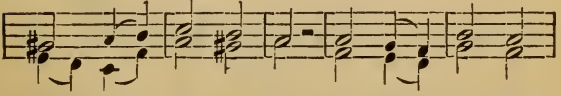


Sen-su-um de - fec - tu - - - i.
Compar sit lau - da - - ti - o. A-men.

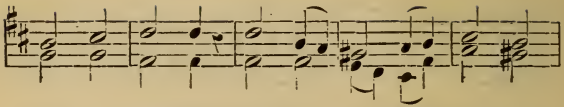
289. Tantum Ergo.



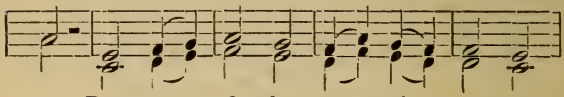
1. Tantum er - go Sa-cramentum, Ve - ne -
2. Ge-ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to-que, Laus et



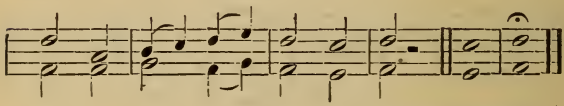
- re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an - ti-quum
ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho-nor,



do - cu - mentum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu -
vir - tus quo-que Sit et be - ne - dic - ti -

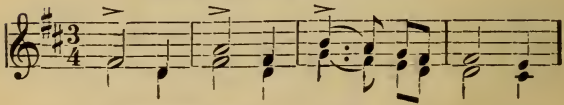


- i, Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple - men-tum,
- o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que,

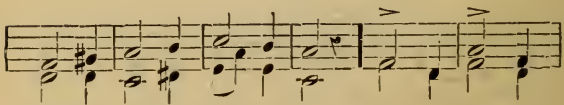


Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Compar sit lau - da - ti - o. A-men.

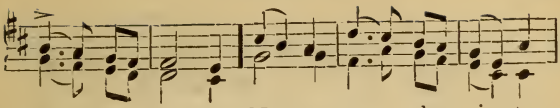
290. Tantum Ergo.



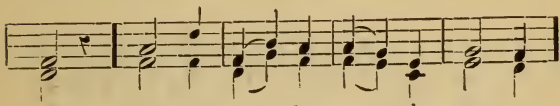
1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - mentum,
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que,



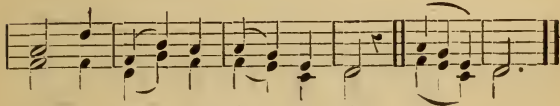
Ve-ne - re-mur cer - nu - i, Et an-tiquum
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho-nor.



do - cu - mentum, No - vo ce - dat ri - tu -
vir - tus quoque Sit et be - ne - dic - ti -

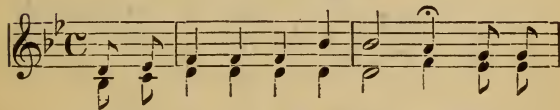


i, Præs-tet fi - des sup - ple - mentum,
o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que

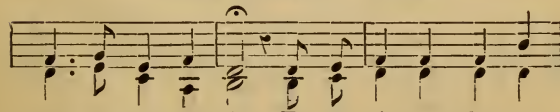


Sen - su - um, de - fec - tu - i.
Compar sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

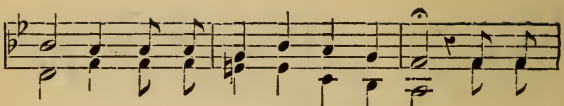
291. Tantum Ergo.



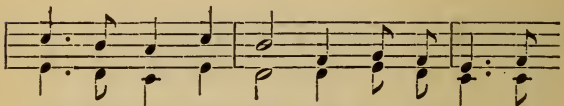
1. Tantum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum, Ve - ne
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que, Laus et



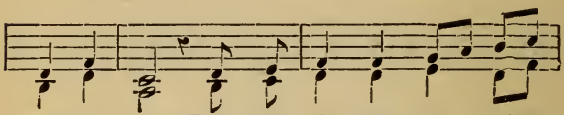
- re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an - tiquum do - cu -
ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus ho - nor, vir - tus



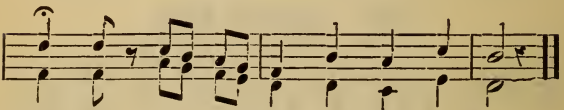
- mentum, No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i, Præstet
quoque, Sit et be - ni - dic - ti - o, Pro - ce -



fi - des sup - ple - men-tum, Sen - su - um de -
- den - ti ab u - tro - que, Compar sit lau -

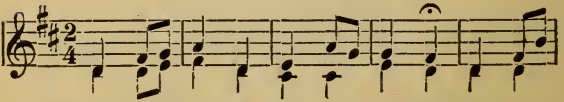


- fec - tu - i. Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple -
- da - ti - o. Pro - ce - den - ti ab u -

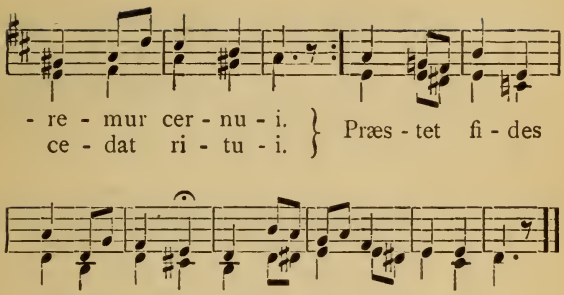


- men - tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
- tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

292. Tantum Ergo.



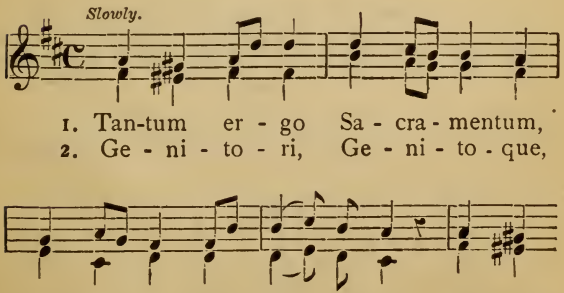
1. { Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra-mentum, Ve - ne -
Et an - tiquum do - cumentum, No - vo

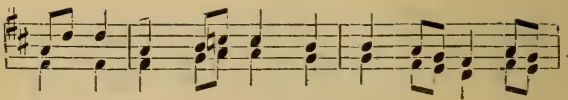


II.

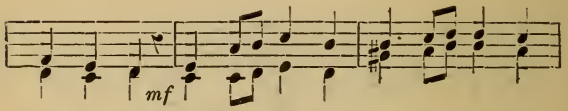
Genitori, Genitoque, | Laus et jubilatio, | Salus, honor, virtus quoque, | Sit et benedictio. | Procedenti ab utroque | Compar sit laudatio.—Amen.

293. Tantum Ergo.

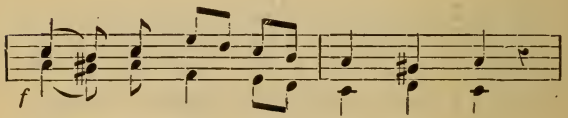




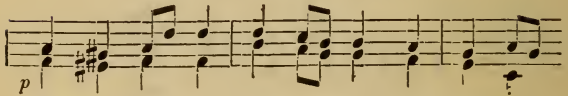
ti-quum do - cu - men-tum No - vo ce - dat
ho-nor, vir - tus quo-que Sit et be - ne -



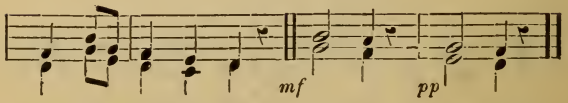
ri - tu - i, Præs-tet fi - des sup-plementum,
dic - ti - o, Pro - ce - den-ti ab u - tro-que



Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.



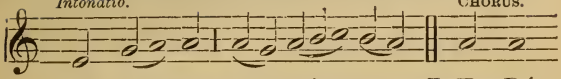
Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple-men-tum, Sen-su -
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que Compar



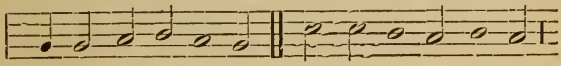
um de - fec - tu - i.
sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men, A - men.

294. Te Deum Laudamus.

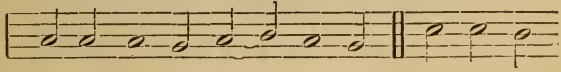
Intonatio. CHORUS.



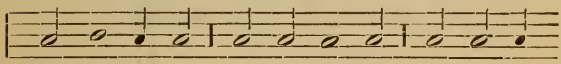
Te De - um lau - dá - mus. **I.** Te Dó-



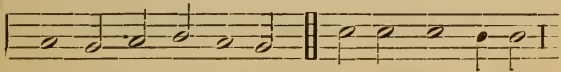
-minum confi - témur. **II.** Te æ - térnum Patrem



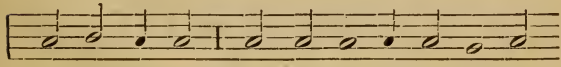
omnis ter - ra ve - ne - ra - tur. **I.** Ti - bi o -



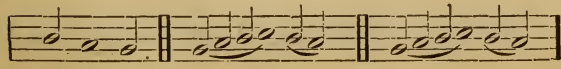
-mnes An - ge - li, ti - bi cœ - li, et u - ni -



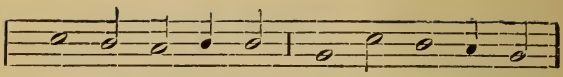
- vér-sæ po - te - stá-tes. **II.** Ti - bi Ché - rubim,



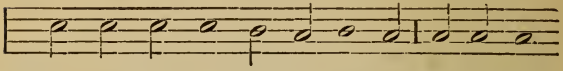
et Sé - raphim in - ces - sá - bi - li vo - ce



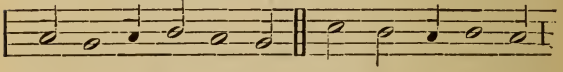
proclámant: **I.** San - ctus, **II.** San - ctus,



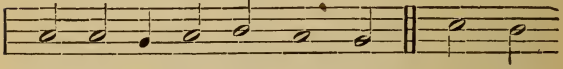
I. Sanctus Dó - mi-nus De - us Sá - ba - oth.



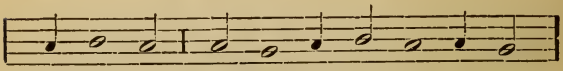
T. Ple - ni sunt cœ - li, et ter - ra ma - je - stá -



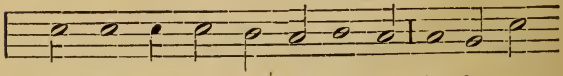
- tis gló - ri - æ tu - æ. **I.** Te glo - ri - ó - sus



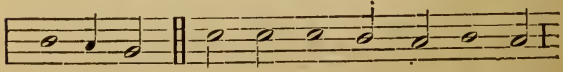
A - po - sto - ló - rum cho - rus. **II.** Te Pro -



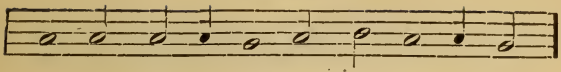
- phe - tá - rum lau - dá - bi - lis nú - me - rus.



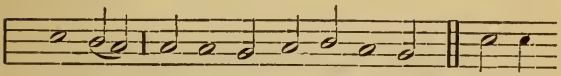
I. Te Már - ty - rum can - di - dá - tus laudat ex -



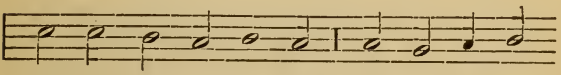
- ér - ci - tus. **II.** Te per or - bem ter - rá - rum



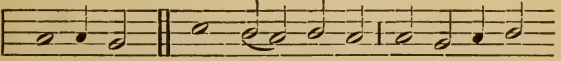
san - cta con - fi - té - tur Ec - clé - si - a.



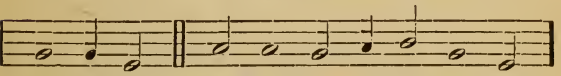
I. Pa - trem imménsæ ma-je - stá-tis. **II.** Vene -



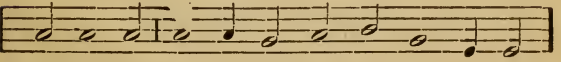
- rán-dum tu - um sanctum, et ú - ni - cum



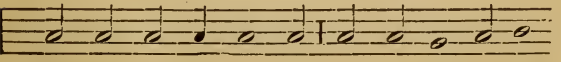
Fi - li-um. **I.** San - ctum quoque Pa - rá-clitum



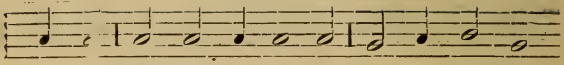
Spí - ri-tum **II.** Tu rex gló - ri - æ Chri - ste.



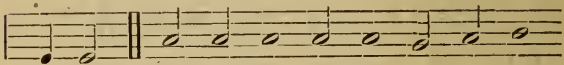
I. Tu Pa - tris sem-pi - tér - nus es Fí - li - us,



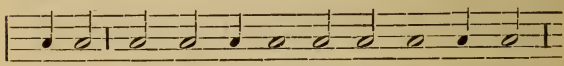
II. Tu ad li - be - rándum sus - ce - ptú-rus hó-



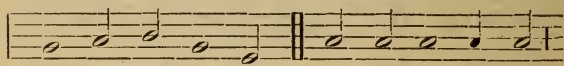
minem, non hor - ru - í - sti Vir - gi - nis ú -



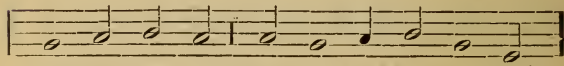
terum. **I.** Tu de - vi - cto mor-tis a - cú -



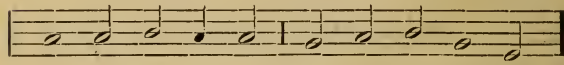
le - o, a - pe - ru - í - sti cre - dén - ti - bus



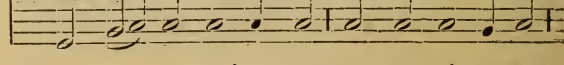
re - gna cœ - ló - rum. **II.** Tu ad dé - xte-ram



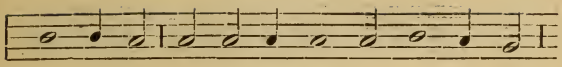
De - i se - des in gló - ri - a Pa - tris.



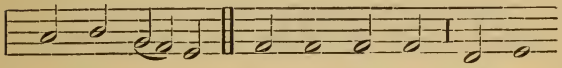
I. Ju - dex cré - de - ris es - se ven - tú - rus.



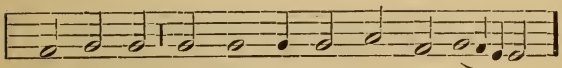
T. Te*) er - go quáesumus, tu - is fá-mu-lis



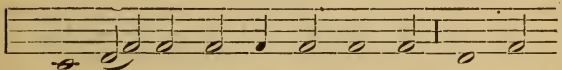
súb - ve- ni: quos pre - ti - ó - so sán - gui-ne



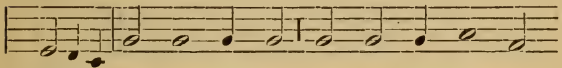
red - e - mi - sti. **I.** Ae - tér - na fac cum San-



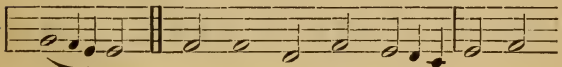
ctis tu - is in gló - ri - a nu - me-rá - ri.



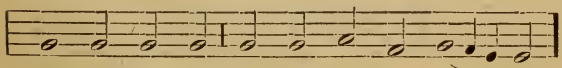
II. Sal - vum fac pó - pu-lum tu - um, Dó - mi -



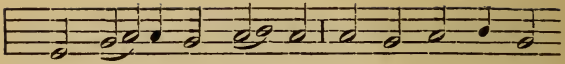
ne, et bé - ne - dic hæ - re - dí - tá - ti



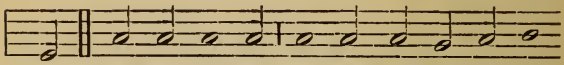
tu - æ. **I.** Et re - ge e - os, et ex -



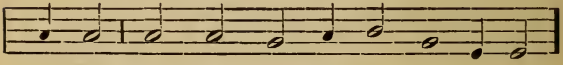
tól - le il - los us - que in ac - tér - num.



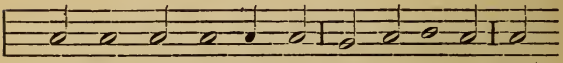
II. Per sín-gu-los di - es be - ne - dí - ci-mus



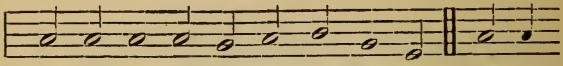
te. **I.** Et lau - dá-mus no-men tu-um in sáe-



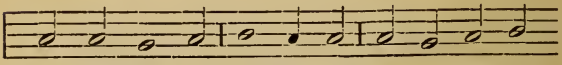
cu-lum, et in sáe - cu - lum sáe - cu - li.



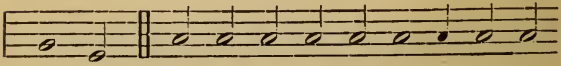
II. Dig-ná - re, Dó-mi - ne, di - e i - sto si -



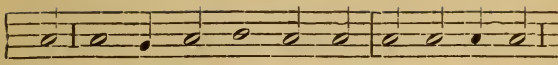
ne pec - cá - to nos cu - sto - dí - re. **I.** Mi - se -



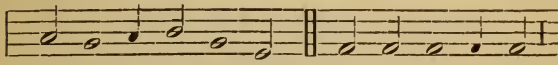
ré - re no - stri, Dó - mi-ne : mi - se - ré - re



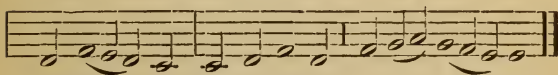
no - stri. **II.** Fi - at mi - se - ri - cór - di- a tu-



a, Dó - mi - ne, su - per nos, quemádmodum



spe - rá - vi-mus in te. **T.** In te, Dó-mi-ne,



sperá - vi: non confúndar in ae - tér - num.

℣. Benedíctus es, Dómine, | Deus patrum nostrórum.

℟. *Et laudábilis,* | *et gloriósus ín sáecula.*

℣. Benedíctus es, Dómine, | Deus patrum nostrórum.

℟. *Et laudábilis,* | *et gloriósus in sáecula.*

℣. Benedicámus Patrem, et Fílium, | cum sancto Spíritu.

℟. *Laudémus,* | *et superexaltémus eum in sáecula.*

℣. Benedíctus es, Dómine, | firmaménto cœli.

℟. *Et laudábilis, et gloriósus,* | *et superexaltátus in sáecula.*

℣. Bénedic, ánima mea, Dómino.

℟. *Et noli oblivísci* | *omnes retributiónes ejus.*

℣. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

℟. *Et clamor meus ad te véniat.*

℣. Dóminus vobíscum.

℟. *Et cum spíritu tuo.*

Manner of Serving at Mass.

He who has the honor of being chosen to serve at Mass should learn by heart the answers, and acquire the proper pronunciation of the words. He should say them clearly, distinctly, and slowly, always waiting till the priest has finished. He should be tidily dressed, and should never go into the sanctuary with unpolished shoes, tossed hair, or dirty hands—in a word, he should be a model of neatness. He should make it a rule to be at the church a little before the hour of Mass, so that the priest may not be obliged to wait for him. On entering the church he should kneel down and reflect for a few minutes on the greatness of the action he is about to perform, and ask the grace to acquit himself worthily of it. He should then see that everything is in readiness for the divine service; that the candles are lighted, the cruets supplied with wine and water, and the missal placed in its position on the Epistle side of the altar. He should assist the priest in putting on his vestments. During Mass he should have his hands joined when not using them; and when one hand will suffice he should always use the right, keeping the left gently extended across the breast. In removing the missal from one side of the altar to the other he should avoid touching it with his fingers. If there be two clerks serving, they should be careful to agree in answering, in saluting, signing themselves with the *Sign of the Cross*, and all else that they do in common.

The clerk should kneel on the left hand of the priest, and answer him as follows:

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Judica me, Deus, et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta: ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.

C. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitudo mea: quare me repulisti, et quare tristis incedo, dum affligit me inimicus?

P. Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam: ipsa me deduxerunt, et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum, et in tabernacula tua.

C. Et introibo ad altare Dei: ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus: quare tristis es, anima mea, et quare conturbas me?

C. Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi: salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

P. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

C. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

C. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

P. Confiteor Deo, etc.

C. Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam.

P. Amen.

C. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistæ, sanctis apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus sanctis, et tibi, pater, quia peccavi nimis, cogitatione, verbo et opere: (*Strike your breast and say*) mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper virginem, beatum Michaelem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos apostolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes sanctos, et te, pater, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

P. Misereatur vestri, etc.

C. Amen.

P. Indulgentiam, absolutionem, etc.
C. Amen.
P. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.
C. Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.
P. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.
C. Et salutare tuum da nobis.
P. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.
C. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

When the priest goes from the book to the middle of the altar:

P. Kyrie eleison.
C. Kyrie eleison.
P. Kyrie eleison.
C. Christe eleison.
P. Christe eleison.
C. Christe eleison.
P. Kyrie eleison.
C. Kyrie eleison.
P. Kyrie eleison.
P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

When the priest says, Flectamus genua, *as is the case a few times in the year, answer:* Levate.

At the end of the Epistle say, Deo gratias; *then remove the Mass-book to the other end of the altar, and always kneel or stand on the side opposite to that on which the book has been placed.*

P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Sequentia [*or*, Initium] sancti Evangelii secundum, etc.

Making the sign of the cross on your forehead, mouth, and breast, say:

C. Gloria tibi, Domine.
C. Laus tibi, Christe.

At the end say :

P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Here the clerk is to give wine and water, and then bring the basin, water, and towel for the priest. The priest having washed his fingers, the clerk returns to his former place and answers :

P. Orate, fratres.
C. Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis ad laudem et gloriam nominis sui, ad utilitatem quoque nostram, totiusque Ecclesiæ suæ sanctæ
P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
C. Amen.
P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Sursum corda.
C. Habemus ad Dominum.
P. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro,
C. Dignum et justum est.

At the Sanctus, *etc., ring the little bell.*

When you see the priest spread his hands over the chalice, you must give warning, by the bell, of the consecration which is about to take place. Then, holding up the vestment with your left hand, and having the bell in your right, you must ring during the elevation of the Host. As often as you pass by the Blessed Sacrament you should adore on your knees.

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
C. Amen.
P. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.
C. Sed libera nos a malo.
P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
C. Amen.

P. Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

The priest's Communion being ended, be ready to give him wine and water. If there are communicants, provide the communion-cloth, and say the Confiteor. *After they have received, remove the book, take away the communion-cloth, and return to your former place.*

P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
C. Amen.

P. Ite, missa est; *or*, Benedicamus Domino.
C. Deo gratias.

In Masses for the Dead:

P. Requiescant in pace.
C. Amen.

Remove the book to the other end of the altar, if it be left open; then kneel to receive the priest's blessing.

P. Pater, et Filius, et Spiritus Sanctus.
C. Amen.
P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Initium [*or*, Sequentia] sancti Evangelii, etc.
C. Gloria tibi, Domine.

At the end of the Gospel:

C. Deo gratias.

Extinguish the lights and put away all things decently and carefully.

AT MARRIAGES.

P. Confirma hoc, Deus, quod operatus es in nobis.
C. A templo sancto tuo, quod est in Jerusalem.

P. Kyrie eleison.
C. Christe eleison.
P. Kyrie eleison. Pater noster. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.
C. Sed libera nos a malo.
P. Salvos fac servos tuos.
C. Deus meus, sperantes in te.
P. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de Sancto.
C. Et de Sion tuere eos.
P. Esto eis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.
C. A facie inimici, etc.

AT CHURCHING.

P. Salvam fac ancillam tuam, Domine.
C. Deus meus, sperantem in te
P. Mitte ei, Domine, auxilium de Sancto.
C. Et de Sion tuere eam.
P. Nihil proficiat inimicus in ea.
C. Et filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere ei.

AT THE OBSEQUIES OF ADULTS.

P. A porta inferi,
C. Erue, Domine, animam ejus (animas eorum).
P. Requiem æternam dona ei (eis), Domine.
C. Et lux perpetua luceat ei (eis).
P. Requiescant in pace.
C. Amen.

AT THE OBSEQUIES OF CHILDREN

P. Me autem propter innocentiam suscepisti.

C. Et confirmasti me in conspectu tuo in æternum.

P. Sinite parvulos venire ad me.

C. Talium est enim regnum cœlorum.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

C. Amen.

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